FOUR SECTIONS. FORTY-FOUR PAGES, With Art Supplement.

The Pittsburgh Gazette.

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VOL. 116. ESTABLISHED JULY 29, 1786. NO. 105. PITTSBURGH, SUNDAY MORNING, NOVEMBER 24, 1901.—FORTY-FOUR PAGES. FIVE CENTS A COPY.

DID GOV. STONE TURN CITY OVER TO MONOPOLY?

Philadelphia Company Said to Be Back of Local Upheaval.

REED AND NOT FLINN TO BE THE DICTATOR

Sensational Statement Credited to the Executive Lends Color to Report.

ALARM AT PROSPECT OF NEW FRANCHISES

President of the Traction Combine Denies That He Is to Be Boss. Story of a Rumor That Was Current in Philadelphia.

According to the latest information, Gov. William A. Stone has turned the city over to the traction monopoly.

Ex-Judge James H. Reed, president of the Philadelphia Company, and not Senator William Flinn, is reported to be the dictator.

The politics of the city and county is to be directed from the offices of the greatest octopus in Western Pennsylvania.

Competition in the street railway, lighting and heating business is to be kept to the minimum and trampled out altogether, if possible.

This deal is said to have been consummated because of the fear that Maj. Adam M. Brown, who had the interest of the people at heart, might take means to break the power of the combine. The ordinance granting franchises to a new electric light company was viewed with alarm. It is considered one of the important factors in bringing about the removal of A. M. Brown and the appointment of J. O. Brown.

Gov. Stone admits that he would liked to have appointed Judge Reed recorder, but the selection would have made it too apparent that the Philadelphia Company was to have control of the government of the city of Pittsburgh.

Judge Reed denies that he is to be the boss. He also denies that the Philadelphia Company raised a purse to accomplish the removal of A. M. Brown as recorder. He admits, however, that there is always danger of competition in the lighting business.

Business Reasons Hinted.

For a couple of weeks before the removal of Maj. Brown some of the close friends of Senator Flinn said that the recorder would be dismissed and his removal would be occasioned more because of business than political reasons.

The day after the conference of Stone and Flinn in Philadelphia Senator Flinn was asked if he was likely to return to the leadership of the insurgents. He studied for a moment and then replied:

"It is more probable that within the next two weeks I will return to my place on the watch tower."

The senator appears to be there now. Thursday night his friend J. O. Brown was appointed recorder and he left for New York. He had not returned yesterday. In a time like the present the absence of the senator has occasioned much comment. In view of the latest development it is not so peculiar that Mr. Flinn should be away.

In digging yesterday for the real reason for the removal of the recorder a man prominent in politics told of an experience a friend had last week. It indicated that Gov. Stone and the Philadelphia Company were the real parties to the deal, and that Senator Flinn, while no doubt a promoter, was not the principal.

A Pittsburgher who had business in the east last week dropped into Philadelphia Wednesday. There he met a man who keeps close tab on state politics. This information was given the Pittsburgher:

"Reed Will Dictate Policy."

"The jig is up with Recorder Brown. Stone has decided to remove him and he will issue the order tomorrow evening and at the same time appoint J. O. Brown. It means that the Philadelphia Company

GOV. W. A. STONE,
Who Is Said to Have Considered Judge Reed for Recorder.

is to be protected, and Judge James H. Reed will dictate the politics of the city and county. Senator Flinn will still get his contracts, but he will not devote the same amount of energy and time to politics in the future as he has in the past."

The Pittsburgher was no his way to Washington, and arriving there, decided to give Senator Quay the benefit of his Philadelphia information. The senator is reported to have said that he had endeavored to stop the removal of A. M. Brown, but Stone appeared to be determined to dismiss him.

"If Stone must appoint a new recorder for Pittsburgh, Judge Reed would not be a bad man," is a remark credited to Senator Quay. "Do you know what Attorney General Knox thinks about it?" was a query of the Beaver man. "Better go over and see him."

The Pittsburgher went over to the department of justice and saw Mr. Knox. The name of Judge Reed was suggested

Continued on 2d Page, 3d Column.

Former Judge James H. Reed.

President of the Philadelphia Company, Who Is Said to Be the Real Dictator in City and County Politics.

SENATOR QUAY SURE HIS SUCCESSOR WON'T BE GOVERNOR STONE

Thinks Penrose Will Be Re-Elected, but Knows Not Who the Other Will Be.

ELKIN GETTING ADVICE

THE PITTSBURGH GAZETTE BUREAU, 608 Fifteenth St., N. W., WASHINGTON, D. C., Nov. 23.

In his exclusive dispatch to The Gazette on Thursday night, Senator Quay repudiated the removal of Recorder Brown and the outrageous deal which brought it about. Since that time he has declined to discuss the affair for publication, except to stand by all that he said to The Gazette.

To his personal friends he does not hesitate to condemn the governor's action or to state his apprehensions over the way it may affect the party in the state. He is now quietly waiting for future developments, and will act decisively at the first opportunity. He realizes fully that, owing to the treachery of one man, the charter bill has proven a boomerang to those who favored reform in Pittsburgh, but he also realizes that there is no use crying over spilt milk.

He declined to urge the passage of the bill when Mr. Hastings was governor because he believed that Hastings would at once appoint those who were ousted from office; but he believed Governor Stone was a loyal friend and not another Hastings. Again he has been deceived by a man in whom he trusted and whom he placed in power. But he is a good waiter, as Messrs. Martin, Hastings, McCormick, Huff and others well know.

The senator was asked by the writer today whether there was any truth in the report that ex-Senator Cameron would now be urged for the nomination of governor next year.

"Don has told me he does not wish the nomination for governor," was his quiet reply. "That ought to settle that report," he continued.

To others who have talked with him on the subject the senator has said he does not believe Governor Stone is a candidate for the senate in the place of Senator Penrose. He believes Senator Penrose will be re-elected, but who his (Quay's) successor will be in 1905 the senator does not claim to know, but he is reasonably certain that it will not be William A. Stone.

In political circles the action of Governor Stone is generally condemned. Politicians from other states regard his move as an attempt to wrest the control of the party from the man who made him what he is, and naturally he is criticised unmercifully. The Post editorially today ridicules his ambition and suggests that the governor will find himself in the same boat with Crocker, Wellington and others of mushroom growth.

Among Pennsylvanians there is some discussion about the step that Attorney General Elkin should take in the matter, and a majority of them believe he should at once resign from the Stone cabinet, especially if he desires the nomination for governor next year. Others believe he would gain nothing by this, and Senator Quay is of the same opinion.

CHARLES W. METZGAR.

FOUND POISON AND GLASS.

Contents of a Dead Man's Stomach Cause Arrest and Indictment of His Widow.

MEMPHIS, TENN., Nov. 23.—The grand jury today returned an indictment against Mrs. Maud Emma Hooks, prominently known, charging her with the murder by poison of her husband.

Several weeks ago C. G. Hooks, a well-known business man, died under suspicious circumstances. A chemist was ordered to exhume the remains of Hooks and perform an autopsy. The chemist reported to the coroner that he had found enough powdered glass and arsenic in the stomach to cause death.

FATHER CROWLEY BARRED.

Swears He Will Not Attend Mass Today at Holy Name Cathedral at Chicago.

CHICAGO, Nov. 23.—By agreement of attorneys the hearing of the petition for an injunction to restrain Father Jeremiah Crowley from entering the cathedral of the Holy Name or from worshiping there was continued by Judge Tuley today until December 4.

Father Crowley set up a vigorous claim that no court could deprive him of divine worship and desired time in which to prepare a reply. Upon his oath that he would not worship in this parish tomorrow the ex-communicated priest was allowed the continuance.

REVENUE OFFICERS RAID MOONSHINERS IN HEART OF THE CITY

Illicit Still in Full Operation in House in Pride Street.

OPERATOR IS CAPTURED

An illicit still manufacturing "moonshine" in the very heart of Pittsburgh was what two United States revenue officers discovered yesterday afternoon.

They have known for two years that home-made whisky was being manufactured and sold in this city, but the most careful detective work failed to locate the place until a few days ago, when Deputy Revenue Collectors John Lang and C. L. Strong, who had been working on the case for many months, suspected that a still was in operation at No. 34 Pride street. Yesterday they went to the house and saw a man enter.

Lang went to the back door and Strong stationed himself at the front door. Hearing Lang at the back door, the occupant, who proved to be Harry Sharkowitz, alias Harry Selkowitz, ran out of the front door into the arms of Strong. With the assistance of Lang he was quickly handcuffed.

The officers took the prisoner into the house and locked him in a room on the second floor while they undertook an investigation of the distilling plant. They had scarcely begun the investigation when Sharkowitz, with a crashing of glass, fell into the adjoining yard.

He had jumped from a window in the upstairs room. Restrained somewhat by the handcuffs, he lost a few precious seconds in getting to his feet, and had not gotten far from the house when Collector Strong overtook him.

The basement was fitted up as a complete distillery, capable of manufacturing 18 or 20 gallons of liquor a day. Three vats containing 200 gallons of fermenting "mash" were found, also a worm still and two gas stoves for operating it. For some time the officers also found a trunk full of liquor in bottles of many shapes and sizes.

The officers carried out the vats of mash and the bottle of liquor and emptied all into a sewer except a small quantity of the finished product, which they saved for evidence.

They took their prisoner to the office of United States Commissioner William T. Lindsay.

The charge made by Collector Lang was "having a still and distilling spirituous liquors without having made return of the same to the internal revenue collector of the United States." After hearing the testimony Commissioner Lindsay fixed the prisoner's bail at $1,000. He was unable to secure the bail. Sharkowitz had been disposing of the product among the mill workers, many of whom are foreigners.

STATES ALONE CAN REGULATE CORPORATIONS

Judge Gary Thinks Federal Control Is Not Practicable.

QUESTION MAY COME BEFORE CONGRESS

It Is Thought Roosevelt Will Suggest Legislation for Combines.

PUBLIC SHOULD KNOW ABOUT TRANSACTIONS

The President's Minnesota Speech Is Taken as an Index to His Policy With Reference to the Combination of Business Interests

(SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.)

NEW YORK, Nov. 23.—Elbert H. Gary, chairman of the executive committee and member of the finance committee of the United States Steel corporation, put aside pressing matters for a sufficient length of time to consider and discuss certain points submitted to him by the Sunday Gazette. These points were suggested by the public utterances of President Roosevelt. At the Minnesota state fair, held on September 23, at Minneapolis, the president, at that time vice president, in a speech urged the necessity of federal supervision and control of the great business corporations, with a view of a resulting publicity of their operations, financial and otherwise.

That this expression was not a mere matter of impulse of the moment, but was the outcome of matured consideration, is proven in the fact that when governor of New York, in a message to the legislature, under date of January 30, 1900, he devoted considerable space to the subject, saying, among other things, that the great business corporations should be "held up to a rigid financial accountability for acts that misled the upright investor or stockholder or defrauded the public. The first essential is knowledge of the facts—publicity."

May Go Before Congress.

Since his Minneapolis speech Mr. Roosevelt has become the president and that fact invests the words then uttered with a greater importance. It is believed, though exact knowledge is not to be obtained, that the subject will be treated by the president in his annual message to congress, with recommendations as to legislation. That belief has led to discussions of the matter in various quarters. That the side of the question of the interests it is suggested should be put under a supervisorial control might be presented, the Sunday Gazette appealed to Judge Gary, with a result as set forth below.

"I have not the time," said Judge Gary, "to enter into the subject as deeply as it deserves, and such expressions of opinion as I may make must be made hastily. At the outset I am confronted by the difficulty that I do not know exactly what is in the president's mind as to this matter. In his public utterances he has not gone further than to assert that there should be a supervision on the part of the government so as to insure publicity as to the acts of the great corporations. How that is to be accomplished and what the extent and degree of that supervision should be, he has not as yet discussed.

Should Be Condemned.

"Every person of properly constituted mind will agree with him that acts of corporations 'that mislead the upright investor or stockholder or defraud the public' should be condemned. Corporations guilty of such acts need not be discussed, for they are so few that they have no place. Natural laws will take care of them. Corporations pursuing such practices will inevitably end in ruin, where they ought to end. It is presumed that the president has in mind the industrial combinations, commonly known as trusts, for he speaks of 'vast combinations of capital which have marked the development of our industrial system.' This brings us to the first point submitted by the Sunday Gazette.

"I think there is no doubt industrial combinations are an evolution of conditions in the industrial world in natural process, which conditions are the logical result of the operation of natural growth.

"For the purposes of this discussion it is not necessary to trace that growth. It is quite sufficient to state the conditions resulting. These conditions are that the minimum cost of production and distribution of the manufactured article is imperatively demanded; that the capacity should exist to meet the demand of large quantities and large amounts involved in the transactions of manufacturers.

Continued on 2d Page, 4th Column.

MISS MARY PALMER

Senator Chauncey M. Depew Is to Marry This Lady in Paris at Christmas.

SEVEN MEN SEALED UP IN A SUBMARINE BOAT AT BOTTOM OF A BAY

The Severest Test Made of Holland's Queer Craft Now in Progress.

ANOTHER TRIAL COMING

(SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.)

GREENPORT, L. I., Nov. 23.—With a crew of seven men shut in her steel hull the submarine boat Fulton tonight is resting at the bottom of Peconic bay. Probably the most important test to which the new under-water terror has been subject to, is in progress. Capt. Cable, her commander, said before the Fulton sank tonight that he would keep the boat submerged for 15 hours without coming up to "blow."

This is the climax of the trials that have been made of the Fulton here during the last week, and everyone connected with the torpedo boat express confidence she will meet every expectation.

Capt. Cable and six men entered the Fulton soon after 6 o'clock, as she lay at the surface alongside the pier. They were warmly dressed and carried heavy overcoats, as the water is nearly ice cold. They had just partaken of a hearty dinner and each carried a well filled lunch basket. From them the imprisoned crew will eat a midnight lunch and an early breakfast. The crew took leave of those on shore as if they were embarking on a long voyage.

When everything was in readiness at 7 o'clock a signal was given and the Fulton sank slowly out of sight. The light from the arc lamps penetrated a few feet below the surface of the murky water, showing the porpoise-like torpedo boat after the water had closed over it.

The Fulton is lying alongside the Holland Torpedo Boat Company's private pier at New Suffolk. This location was chosen so that an opportunity would be afforded of observing the test. All arrangements have been made that the trial shall be fair. Several large arc lamps are suspended directly over where the strange steel fish is lying, and on the pier there are accommodations for those who are keeping watch during the night.

Next in the series of trials to be made of the Fulton will be her sailing under her own power from here to Washington. The trip will be made through the Sound, around New York and down the coast to the Potomac.

Metropolitan Blamed for Riots.

ATHENS, Nov. 23.—(Special.)—The Greek premier, M. Theotakis, in the chamber of deputies today accused the Metropolitan of Athens, Procopius Oeconimides, of being responsible for the recent fatal riots over the translation of the gospels into modern Greek. He paid a glowing tribute to Queen Olga.

NEARLY ALL HOPE OF SAVING THE OFFICIALS OF THE MINE GIVEN UP

One Attempt Fails, but Another One Will Be Made Early in the Morning.

FLAMES FIERCELY RAGE

(SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.)

BLUEFIELD, W. VA., Nov. 23.—The excitement here over the probable fate of mine officials and rescuing parties exceeds anything ever known in the Flat Top coal fields. Tonight the Baby mines are the center of interest. Every engineer and operator in this field is there with the intention of devising some means of ascertaining whether or not the fated eight who yesterday noon went into the mine can be recovered.

It is now practically admitted that the men—William Priest, state mine inspector of Coaldale, W. Va.; A. S. Hurst, Salem, Va., chief coal inspector for Casner, Currant & Bullitt; Frazier Bell of Brainwell, W. Va., mining engineer for the Pocohontas Coal and Coke company; Morris St. Clair and William Oldham of Pochontas, Va., both coal inspectors; Joseph Sardwell of Shamokin, Pa., superintendent of the Shamokin Coal and Coke company of Mayberry; Walter O'Malley of East Liverpool, O., superintendent of the mines of the Pocohontas Collieries company, and Robert St. Clair of Pocohontas, assistant to A. S. Hurst, chief coal inspector—who so unfortunately ventured into the Baby mines, are forever lost, and that all that can be hoped for is a recovery of their bodies.

Tonight preparations are being made for another rescue party in the morning, when the most desperate chances will be taken, if necessary, to get certain information regarding the fate of the men. The attempt made this afternoon proved unavailing. Before the men had proceeded 100 yards into the entry they were driven out by black damp, and it now seems as if no definite time can be fixed when better success is possible. They found the coat of Supt. O'Malley hanging on a peg in the mine, but discovered no other trace of the party.

Hopes had been entertained up to this morning that the party had escaped through the Tug river outlet, ten miles away, and messengers were dispatched early to that point. They failed to find any trace of the party.

Assistant Superintendent King, who led the rescuing party yesterday and who was overcome by black damp, had entirely recovered. He says it is impossible for a human being to live 15 minutes in a mine in the condition of that entered yesterday. It has been raining hard since early morning and the main entrance to the mine presents a gloomy appearance with the friends and relatives of the missing men standing around.

Long before the mines are reached the fearful roar of the fire within can be heard in the inmost recesses of the mine, and it is supposed that another explosion must have occurred yesterday midday, which, though not sufficiently violent to be perceptible on the outside, was enough to revive the flames.

Among the most prominent of those whom the tragedy has brought to Pocahontas are W. P. Campbell, president, and Charles S. Thorn, secretary of the Pocahontas Coal and Coke Company.

In the rescue party that attempted to enter the mines this afternoon was Harry King, a prominent coal operator, counted one of the most expert miners in this section of the two Virginias. He said that when about 240 yards had been reached in the shaft he became dizzy and could not keep from reeling. A heavy roaring could be heard in the far distance, like that of a hurricane. He thinks the entire interior of the mines is aflame and that it may take weeks to extinguish the fire. When Mr. King realized his dizziness, he looked about him and saw others reeling like drunken men.

He ordered all within to turn quickly, form a human chain by joining hands and quit the mine as quickly as possible. Only a short distance had been covered on the return when Mr. King fell unconscious, as did also another man. They were carried by their companions from the mine with great difficulty. Tonight they are fully recovered.

TOLSTOI IN NO DANGER.

The Well-Known Russian Novelist Has Been Ill With Malarial Fever, but Will Recover.

LONDON, Nov. 23.—There is nothing serious the matter with Count Tolstoi. He has had a relapse from malarial fever, but is in no danger.

A telegram to this effect from the count himself, dated noon today, reached M. Tchertzoff, Tolstoi's agent in England, this afternoon.

YALE STRIKES HER COLORS TO THE CRIMSON

Football Braves Decisively Defeated by Harvard's Team

WERE BEATEN BACK BY SUPERIOR FORCE

Cambridge Boys Avenge Former Defeats by Scoring 22 Points to None

MANY PLAYERS WERE INJURED IN THE FRAY

Only Six of Yale's Original Eleven on the Field at the End of the Battle—Rooters Were Loyal to the Last—Rejoicing by Victors.

YESTERDAY'S FOOTBALL SCORES.

Harvard	22	Yale	0
Homestead	18	Philadelphia	0
W. & J.	0	Carlisle	0
Cornell	67	Vermont	0
Michigan	89	Beloit	0
Minnesota	16	Northwestern	0
State	12	Dickinson	0
Lafayette	41	Lehigh	0
Dartmouth	24	St. Pauls	0
Bowdoin	12	Colby	0

(SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.)

BOSTON, MASS., Nov. 23.—Beacon lights again burn in the tower of old South church and many a modern Paul Revere rides tonight to tell the inhabitants of all the countryside of the great victory achieved on Soldiers' field by Harvard over the sons of Eli Yale. All through Cambridge red lights glare in honor of the doings of the day. Harvard is jubilant, but Yale, staunch and true, is heroic in defeat.

The score, 22 to 0, tells nothing of the battle that was fought, signifies little of the glory that came to Crimson, nor of the humiliation of the defeated ones. For the first time in the history of football as it is now played, Harvard at home succeeded in whipping Yale, but the success has wiped out all old scores and the celebration is on.

Outplayed from the start, the football representatives that came to Boston from New Haven were battered, buffeted and beaten back at almost every turn of the game. They were utterly at the mercy of their opponents. One by one they were carried from the field, some so severely hurt that it will be many a long day before they recover, until a bare majority of the original eleven was left for the final effort. Yet never for a moment did they abate their aggressiveness; thrown prostrate, they sprang again and again into the conflict with that grit and courage that in previous years has turned what seemed like certain defeat into glorious victory.

Rooters Were Loyal.

Not for one moment during the afternoon did those who occupied the seats in the section alloted to Yale cease their cries of encouragement. "Win if possible," were the instructions. "But win or lose—loyalty always yours." And then when it was all over, when 25,000 admirers of Harvard in a perfect frenzy of delight led a wild dance around and around the gridiron, the Yale contingent stood solid, looking on the spectacle that was in honor of their defeat, and in answer to the shouts of hilarity sent back the raucous frog chorus. For 30 minutes the celebration of Harvard's success was maintained within Soldiers' field, and for 30 minutes the Yale cry of defiance ceased only now and then to permit a strong and generous chorus of cheers for the victors.

Captain Gould of Yale.

It was a sad awakening that came to Yale this afternoon. Up to the moment the ball went into play Yale's confidence had never been greater. But while the conflict still raged in Harvard territory, the fact was forced home that the Crimson was the stronger eleven and must win unless a miracle intervened.

Harvard used Yale methods and won with them. She was heavier and stronger, and for the first time in many years the Harvard players did not lack in aggressiveness. They tore their way through the opposing line, made gains almost at will and by a process of persistent effort and never-failing energy, rolled up a score that was almost the equal of that made against them by Yale one year ago.

They did more than that. Harvard took the play that defeated them last year, the tandem tackles back, and perfecting it, used it with an effectiveness that would have taken the heart out of a less stanch foe. The end running that

Summary of This Morning's News; The Sunday Gazette's Special Features

DOMESTIC.

Selection of site causes division in church at Morgantown.

Judge Gary says state laws alone can regulate corporations.

Mayor Low may put an army officer at the head of the police department.

Internal revenue officers discover an illicit still in the heart of the city.

Fairmont Coal Company has acquired large property interests on the lakes.

All hope of rescuing doomed Pocahontas mine officials is virtually abandoned.

Olmsted and others will renew attempt in congress to correct southern over-representation.

To test the submarine boat Fulton seven men are now sealed in her at the bottom of Peconic bay.

A disinherited brother of the late millionaire Andrews hopes by a complication to win a share in the estate.

In a circular, the Northern Securities Company proposes to buy outright stock of the Great Northern Railroad Company.

SPORTS.

The American league has secured grounds in St. Louis.

The hockey season opens next week and fast ice sport is promised.

Wash-Jeff and Carlisle Indians played a no-score game on a muddy field.

Harvard turned loose the surprise of the football season by defeating Yale 22 to 0.

The Homestead Stars saved Pittsburgh bettors' money by defeating the Quaker Stars 18 to 0.

The Bennings winners: Guess Work, Swamplands, Self Protection, Carbuncle, Col. Bill and McMeekin.

LOCAL.

Strange star is puzzling astronomers.

Philadelphia company said to be responsible for local political upheaval.

Thomas S. Bigelow says he believes Quay and Elkin were true to him.

Internal revenue officers discover an illicit still in the heart of the city.

Local merchants enjoying the best business in their history and anticipate great holiday trade.

Army officer who has traveled over the world says Allegheny is the most open city he has ever seen.

Switchmen present demands for sharp advance and threaten to tie up railroads in Pittsburgh district.

FOREIGN.

Child of 3 years does comedy act in a Paris theater.

The Russian ambassador to France may be recalled.

Germans still criticise England and urge colonial expansion.

Parliament will convene to provide money for continuing South African war.

Stable boys of Paris are treated like princes.

FINANCIAL.

Light receipts and improved cables cause advance in prices of cereals in Chicago market.

The market on the Pittsburgh stock exchange yesterday was strong and active. Crucible Steel and Pittsburgh Coal were features.

Pittsburgh bank exchanges continue to show large increases over corresponding periods last year. The week gained $5,786,000 and the year $392,000,000.

SECOND SECTION—SIXTEEN PAGES.

PAGE 1—Cable News.
PAGE 2—Illustrated Correspondence.
PAGE 3—In the Religious World.
PAGE 4—New York Cousin Letter.
PAGE 5—Fashions.
PAGE 6—Beauty Quest.
PAGE 7—Around the Thanksgiving Dinner Table.
PAGE 8—Quaint Church and its Centennial. Blind Baroness Found Starving. Practical Politics. Lotus Club Dinner.
PAGE 9—Notable Work on the Wabash.
PAGE 10—Reminiscences of Kossuth. Pioneer History.
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PAGE 14—River News. Classified Advertising.
PAGE 15—Classified Advertising.
PAGE 16—Coin in Kegs. Ohio Politics.

Color Section.

PAGE 1—Official Washington's Coming Social Season.
PAGE 2—Pirates Founded Belize. The Turkey's Thanksgiving.
PAGE 3—Nova Scotia's Big Industrial Revival.
PAGE 4—Allegheny County Country Club. Basket Ball.
PAGE 5—Canadian Forests Being Ground Into Pulp.
PAGE 6—Grand Canyon of Colorado.

Comic Section.

Story page, children's page and four pages of pictorial humor, with art supplement.

NEW MEMBERS OF THE LVIIth CONGRESS WHICH WILL RECONVENE DECEMBER 9.

L. P. PADGETT, Tennessee. P. HENRY, Mississippi. E. W. MARTIN, South Dakota. W. W. SKILES, Ohio, Fourteenth. F. D. CURRIER, New Hampshire. W. H. DOUGLASS, New York. C. B. RANDALL, Texas, Fifth. CHAS. P. REED, Arkansas, Fourth. CHAS. F. SCOTT, Kansas, at-Large. H. W. PALMER, Pennsylvania. H. GOLDFOGLE, New York. J. R. MICKEY, Illinois. E. MORRELL, Pennsylvania, Fifth. T. J. CREMER, New York.

thought to be the strongest feature of Harvard's play was little used today, and, when attempted, it failed to make the gains expected of it.

Yale tried straight playing, attempted a few tricks, bucked the line; ran around the ends; and Yale was met at every point, and forced to admit its efforts useless. In the very early part of the game, the line that later demonstrated its tremendous strength compelled Yale to attempt a goal from field. It was a failure and from the Yale section came the first cry of defiance that was in effect an acknowledgment of defeat.

All of this went on in the presence of the greatest crowd ever gathered together in the western world to witness a game of athletics. The grandstands of Soldiers field, improved and enlarged, held not one less than 40,000 football enthusiasts. Ten thousand more would have been there had it been possible for them to procure seats, or in any manner gain admission to the grounds. Twice before since the five-year agreement was made had Yale and Harvard met in Cambridge. Each time it was the opinion of the experts that Harvard presented a stronger team, yet each time the best it could accomplish was a tie. Neither side scored.

Premonitions of Victory.

But in spite of the bad luck of the past the very air today seemed to bear premonitions of victory, the result being that it was considered a religious duty for all Boston to be present to take part in the scene of vengeance.

From all parts of the country came graduates to help swell the throng. An excursion from as far west as San Francisco arrived last night. From Pittsburgh, St. Louis, Chicago and Philadelphia men came by the carload to renew the glories of their youth. Train after train from New York brought enthusiasts to Boston. Four extra sections of the midnight express out of New York arrived this morning, the last one being two hours late, but still in time for the game.

Little attention was paid to the advertised hour for the beginning of play, and as soon as the gates were thrown open, just before noon, a thousand or more swarmed in and took their places on the bleachers. By 1 o'clock 15,000 enthusiastic lovers of football were in their seats.

Then came the first cheer of the game, greeting the announcement that Cutts would be retained at right tackle for the crimson in spite of Yale's protest. This sent the betting to evens, Yale having previously ruled a favorite at odds of 10 to 8.

Cheering by System.

Somewhere in that great grandstand this afternoon there sat a young woman whose attention was not given to the game. Her eyes were for a young man, who, standing on a dais, led the cheering for the visitors. He was in truth a feature of the occasion. The son of a Boston man of great wealth and of ancient family, he organized the best system of cheering ever seen in a game of the kind. With assistants stationed five yards apart down the side line the crowd was persuaded to give encouragement that must have warmed the hearts of those for whom it was intended. The leaders were each dressed in uniform, of which a long light colored ulster was the principal feature. Pinned to the breast of each man was an immense chrysanthemum and a bunch of crimson ribbons. Two Harvard flags grasped in each right hand and a colored hat in the left, the choruses were led and they all went with a vim that was new to Harvard. And of all the leaders the one on the dais was the greatest. He was truly picturesque, but his reward must have been ample. His university won and he pleased the girl who watched his efforts.

While the Yale section on the west side of the grounds was filling up Harvard's choruses were sounded. Yale made no reply until she was well organized, and then the answer came strong and vigorous.

Harvard's Song of Victory.

"On to Victory," sung to the tune of the "Marseillaise," was Harvard's first effort.

And our hearts beat fast for old Harvard—
To her name shall her sons be ever true.
Long live her glorious fame.
Long live her glorious fame.

That finished, every Harvard enthusiast rose, uncovered, waving aloft his crimson banner, shouted:

Then stand and raise your colors on high
On, on to victory.

There was a moment of quiet, and then, apparently disappointed that Yale was not ready to respond, Harvard leaders through their megaphones shouted instructions for everybody to sing "Down With Yale." "Glory for the Crimson," and that old standby, "Up the Street," were rendered in turn.

"John, the Orangeman," for two generations the Harvard mascot, appeared on the field with his mule and wagon and drove slowly around the gridiron, awakening the enthusiasm of the late comers. Suddenly and without previous warning across the field came Yale's frog cry, and then three cheers for Old Eli, and finally with every Yale man standing and waving aloft his blue banner, three long generous cheers for Harvard. The response was quick. Harvard answered with three cheers and a tiger for Yale, whereupon the wearers of the blue began the chant, "For God, For Country and For Yale."

Crowd Grew Restless.

By this time the great crowd was growing restless. A nearby clock had just sounded the hour of 2 when out upon the gridiron from their training quarters trotted the sturdy representatives of Yale, Capt. Gould carrying the ball. They were greeted by a chorus of full 40,000 that continued as they took up the work of practicing signals.

The two captains tossed for choice of goals and Campbell won for Harvard, taking the east end of the gridiron with the wind quartering in his favor. As the two elevens lined up facing each other the sky that had threatened a chilling rain, began to clear and for a few moments the sun made its appearance. All things considered the weather may be said to have been propitious, though there was a sting in the wind that was a trifle too sharp for the 40,000 whose only chance of exercise was of the lungs.

The description of Harvard's peculiar play would be incomplete without reference to the fact that after the player holding the ball had been thrown, the members of his team seldom neglected to seize him by the shoulders and drag him forward, sometimes a few inches and again several yards, but always advancing the ball before the play closed. In this Cutts was most prominent, and in fact he seemed to play like a demon at each juncture. After the touchdown Cutts was chosen to try for a goal with a quartering wind blowing against him.

Cutts Was Vindicated.

Briefly Harvard won because both her attack and defense were superior to Yale's, superior every moment of the game after the first ten minutes. And Harvard felt that Cutts had been vindicated. The disputed tackle was foremost in three-fifths of the plays. He was in front of the tandem, behind the defense, in the middle of the fray always. Marshall, too, was the surprise of the day. Estimated as the weak man on the Harvard team, he was in the vanguard of almost every sensational incident.

Harvard presented a team, the personnel of which was unchanged from start to finish, and the players who thus won glory for the Crimson were almost as full of dash when the referee's whistle sounded for the last time as they were when it sounded for the opening kick off. Yale, on the other hand, required 18 men to meet the onslaught of the Harvard plungers. Panic came to Yale and sympathy went out to Yale from the Harvard thousands when the crack quarterback, De Saulles, as a result of a flying tackle, which prevented another Harvard score, was hurt. A blow on the head made him unconscious. Later it became necessary to remove him from the field on a stretcher. As the game progressed Weymouth, Chadwick, Hamlin and Gould were compelled to retire in favor of substitutes.

Cleanly Played Contest.

The game was as cleanly played as any ever witnessed on this field. Not one instance of slugging or unnecessary roughness was visible. Three penalties were imposed by Umpire McClung and Harvard from the over-anxiety of her players thrice lost 15 yards of distance for holding, offside play and interference. Harvard scored 17 of her 22 points in the first half. In the second half Harvard resorted more often to punting. Yale played much better football in the second half and Harvard had to be satisfied with a touchdown, which failed of a goal. Harvard, after the first five minutes of the game, had possession of the ball the greater portion of the time. Her goal line was really never in danger. Once in the first half Yale landed the ball on Harvard's 20-yard line, where Harvard forced De Saulles to try for a goal from the field. He failed. In the second half Yale, by the fiercest kind of play, reached the enemy's nine-yard line, only to lose the ball on downs. The crimson's weightier line and faster back field worked out the touchdown in the second half, but Cutts could not make the goal against the wind.

Harvard Men Surprised.

The general feeling of the Harvard coaches and players was one of surprise at Yale's weakness and satisfaction at Harvard's strong offense. Coach Reid said after the game:

"It was due to the fighting spirit. Every man on the team had it in him and they came to the scratch in great shape. I had confidence in them and they came up to my expectations. Every man played the whole game for all he was worth."

Capt. Campbell said: "The game spoke for itself. All I have to say is that when the university backs up a team as it has done this year we will always win."

In the locker building after the game Harvard's players were all in the highest spirits. Not a man was seriously injured. Kernan's weak ankle was strained a little and Cutts hurt his knee slightly, but the rest of the men showed no effects beyond a few scratches and black eyes.

The Yale team was very despondent and took their defeat hard. There were many who limped badly. De Saulles was the worst injured. He was kicked on the head and it was thought at first that he had concussion of the brain.

Harvard Students Celebrate.

The Harvard students after their celebration at the field marched through the square and around the college yard cheering and singing. Red fire was burned on every side and fireworks were set off. Finally most of the men started for Boston to finish their demonstration. The line-up of the game follows:

Harvard—22.		Yale—0.
Campbell (Capt.)	L. E.	Gould-Raffety
Blagden	L. T.	Goss
Lee	L. G.	Olcott
Green	Center.	Hoit
Barnard	R. G.	Hamlin-Johnson
Cutts	R. T.	Hogan
Bowditch	R. E.	Swan
Marshall	Q. B.	De Saulles-Metc'lf
Kernan	L. H. B.	Hart
Risting	R. H. B.	Chad'k-Easton
Graydon	F. B.	W'mouth-Van't

Umpire—Paul Dashiel, Naval Academy. Referee—Matthew A. McClung, Lehigh. Linemen—J. A. Smith, Harvard; W. T. Hull, Yale. Touchdowns—Gladdon, Risting, Graydon. Cutts 2, Gladdon, Ristine, Graydon. Goals—Cutts 2. Goal from field—Marshall. Time—35-minute halves.

THE WEATHER.

Time of sunrise today, 6:58 a. m.
Time of sunset today, 4:36 p. m.
Daily report for yesterday, furnished by the United States weather bureau:

Time.	Baro.	Temp.	Hum.	Wind.	Weather
8 a. m.	29.60	40	64	S. E.	Cloudy
8 p. m.	29.78	29	85	S. E.	Rain

Comparative temperature and precipitation for November 23:

	1900	1899	1898	1897	1896
Maximum	71	54	80	39	58
Minimum	42	37	38	27	34
Mean	56	46	18	32	46
Precipitation	.12	.70	.01	.09	T

Hourly temperature—8 a. m., 40; 12 noon, 42; 2 p. m., 40; 5 p. m., 40; 8 p. m., 39.
Maximum temperature, 43, 11 a. m.
Minimum temperature, 39, 8 p. m.
Mean temperature, 41.
Normal temperature (for 31 years), 38.
Excess in the temperature for the day, 2.
Deficiency in the temperature for the month, 78.
Excess in the temperature since January 1, 93.
Precipitation for the day, .48.
Normal precipitation (31 years), .09.
Excess in the precipitation for the day, .39.
Deficiency in the precipitation for the month, .78.
Excess in the precipitation since January 1, 8.14.

Government Weather Report.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Nov. 23.—Forecast for Sunday and Monday:

Western Pennsylvania—Rain or snow Monday; brisk to high northerly winds. Monday, cloudy and unsettled.

West Virginia—Rain or snow Sunday; colder Sunday night. Monday, partly cloudy; brisk to high shifting winds.

Ohio—Rain in southern, snow or rain in northern portion Sunday. Monday, cloudy and unsettled; northerly winds Sunday, brisk to high on the lake.

Observations taken at 8 p. m. at the various weather bureau stations:

Pittsburgh	39	Rain	Cairo	40	Cloudy
Indianapo's	40	Clear	St. Louis	40	Cloudy
Chicago	40	Cloudy	Vicksburg	48	Clear
Davenport	36	Cloudy	Cheyenne	50	Clear
Des Moines	36	Ptcldy	Salt Lake	56	Cloudy
Cincinnati	42	Cloudy	Denver	62	Clear
Parkersb'g	40	Rain	Omaha	40	Clear
Louisville	44	Cloudy	Dodge City	50	Ptcldy
Memphis	42	Clear	Rapid City	46	Cloudy
Chattan'ga	40	Cloudy	Amarilla	54	Ptcldy
Kansas City	40	Cloudy	El Paso	60	Clear

Ocean Steamship Movements.

Port.	Arrived.	Sailed.
Leith	Oak Branch	
Yokohama	City of Peking	
Yokohama	Rio Jun Maru	
St. Vincent C.V.	Neko	
Antwerp		Friesland.
Havre		La Gascogne.
Liverpool	Lucania	Umbria.
Queenstown		Cymric.
Cherbourg		Philadelphia.
New York		Statendam.
New York		Fst Bismarck.
New York		Nomadic.
New York		Etruria.
New York		Patricia.
New York		Minnehaha.
Liverpool	Georgic	
Bremen	August Koerff	
Philadelphia		Westernland.

EARLY MORNING BLAZE.

Many Jumped from Second Story Thinking Entire Block Was Afire.

A house occupied by James Huffield at the corner of Fifty-seventh and Butler streets was gutted by fire early this morning. A man in an adjoining house jumped from the second story and was severely injured. He thought the entire block was on fire. He was taken care of by the neighbors.

The family in the house which was burned escaped without injuries. The damage to the house and furniture will amount to about $5,000.

DID STONE TURN CITY OVER TO MONOPOLY?

Continued from First Page.

for the recordership and the attorney general is said to have replied:

"That would be a 10-strike. Judge Reed would make an excellent recorder, but I do not know whether he would have it. See Quay and learn what he thinks about it."

Told to Tell Stone.

The Pittsburgher did not tell the attorney general that he had just come from the senator. He went back to the Quay residence. The visitor said that he was going over to Harrisburg and Mr. Quay is said to have suggested that it would be a good idea to tell Stone to appoint Judge Reed.

Arriving in Harrisburg the Pittsburgher found that he was too late. The information he had received in Philadelphia had proved correct. Gov. Stone had removed Recorder Brown and appointed J. O. Brown.

The gentleman called upon the governor. In the course of their conversation he is said to have inquired:

"If you were determined to remove Recorder Brown why did you not appoint a man like Judge Reed to succeed him?"

The governor is then reported as having made this sensational reply, a practical admission that it is the intention to have the Philadelphia Company be the power behind the throne in the future in Allegheny county politics:

The appointment of Judge Reed would have made it too apparent that we are turning the government of the city of Pittsburgh over to the Philadelphia Company. Reed is a splendid man, and I would have been pleased to have appointed him had it not been for the very good reason I have stated.

Judge Reed was naturally inclined to give the impression that there was nothing to the story. If his company had made a deal with Gov. Stone or any one acting for the company, he would not be expected to admit that such a bargain had been driven.

Without going into detail on the story given above, some questions were asked covering the salient features of the alleged deal. They were answered by the judge in each case.

"Are you to be the new leader in city and county politics?" was asked.

"No, sir."

"Did you know that you had been considered for the recordership?"

"This time or before?" was the query of the judge.

"This time."

"No, sir."

"Did Mr. Knox not mention the matter to you?"

"No, sir."

It was then suggested that there had been many rumors concerning commercialism in connection with the change in the city administration and then this question was asked:

"Did the Philadelphia company raise a purse to accomplish the removal of the recorder?"

"No, sir. That is not so."

Some Money Contributed.

The judge explained that during the winter some men connected with the company had contributed some money, but that had no connection with the present matter.

"Was it not your understanding that if an anti-Flinn council was elected next year an ordinance might be passed compelling the Philadelphia Company to place all of its wires underground?"

"We have never considered that. I must say for Thomas S. Bigelow that he never threatened the Philadelphia Company. During the time that E. M. Bigelow was in office, he never did anything to injure us."

"Was not the Philadelphia Company afraid of an opposition electric light company being put in the field?"

"There is always danger of opposition."

It was then suggested that an ordinance in which J. N. Pew and others are interested is pending in councils, and if it had been passed there would have been an opposition light company.

"Yes," said Judge Reed, "we knew of that ordinance."

"What do you think of the appointment of J. O. Brown as recorder?"

"It is all right. Brown has always been a friend of mine. He has filled every office he held acceptably."

WERE TRUE, SAYS BIGELOW

STALWART LEADER HAS FAITH IN QUAY AND ELKIN.

He Makes His First Public Utterance Since Removal of Recorder, and Pledges Himself Anew to Attorney General's Candidacy for Governor. John I. Shaw Tells of Some Interesting Conversations He Had.

"I am satisfied that Senator Quay and Attorney General Elkin were true to me. They did everything they could to prevent the removal of Major Brown."

This statement was made yesterday afternoon by Thomas S. Bigelow. It is his first public utterance of the kind since the removal of the recorder.

"Do you think Quay will break with Stone?" was asked.

"I am unable to answer that question," he said.

Mr. Bigelow said that he was still in favor of the election of John P. Elkin to succeed Governor Stone. He says that he intends to be a candidate for state delegate, and this will probably mean a stalwart slate of state delegates.

John I. Shaw, president of the Americus club, tells of some interesting conversations he had with Senator Quay, Senator Penrose, Governor Stone and Attorney General Elkin last week. The talks all indicated that Stone was acting on his own account and refused to listen to the counsel of his friends.

"I am satisfied that Senator Quay was honest in his opposition to the removal of Recorder Brown," said Mr. Shaw. "He told me that he had done everything in his power to prevent Stone from taking the action.

"The senator told Stone that it would be impolitic to remove Brown, and if he did it he would commit political suicide and quit the gubernatorial chair a bigger fool than Hastings. I am unable to say whether Quay will break with Stone."

Mr. Shaw then told of a talk he had with Senator Boies Penrose. Like the one with Quay, it was prior to the removal of the recorder. Mr. Penrose told him that he, Insurance Commissioner I. W. Durham, Attorney General Elkin and Secretary of the Commonwealth W. W. Griest had protested to the governor against the removal of the recorder, and Stone had replied:

"Penrose, you and Durham can run Philadelphia, Elkin has Indiana county and Griest is in charge in Lancaster, but Allegheny is my home county, and I don't want you fellows to interfere there."

In further discussion of the matter with Mr. Penrose the senator said to Mr. Shaw:

"If Stone removes Recorder Brown he is a —— fool."

Attorney General Elkin also told Mr. Shaw of the conference spoken of above and corroborated what Senator Penrose had said. He told him that everything possible had been done to persuade the governor to retain Major Brown, but every effort was unavailing.

The president of the Americus club talked also with the governor after the recorder had been removed.

The governor was asked why he had removed the recorder. He at once sprang the old soldier story. He also complained that Major Brown had made many changes without consulting him.

It was suggested that the governor could now take the title that Senator Flinn had tried to force upon Mr. Shaw during the session of 1899 when he refused to be an insurgent.

"What title is that?" asked the governor.

"Judas Iscariot," was the reply of Mr. Shaw.

"I do not care what the papers say about me," was the governor's way of turning the subject. "They have roasted me before, and I guess my shoulders are broad enough to stand it."

"If I were governor I would rather resign than sit in that chair and take what you will have to," was a suggestion from Mr. Shaw.

B. F. Jennings of the Jennings Steel Company, a veteran of the civil war and a neighbor of Governor Stone, has written this letter to the executive:

Pittsburgh, Pa., Nov. 23, 1901.

The Hon. W. A. Stone,
Harrisburg, Pa.

Dear Sir—I note that you state as one of the reasons for turning down Maj. A. M. Brown in Pittsburgh that he had dismissed old soldiers. Will you permit me to state that when you wanted the nomination for governor of this great commonwealth you took to Harrisburg a train load of soldiers to howl themselves hoarse on your account. And yet when the soldiers of Allegheny city, in meeting assembled in the hall of the Veteran Union No. 6, in West Diamond street, by respectful resolution asked you to have appointed as postmaster a veteran soldier—James H. Cochran—you turned their request down and had appointed a man to whom you owed a political debt, and who has no affiliation with the soldiers of the civil war. When you answer such matters the soldiers of Allegheny may have some faith in your professions as a comrade. Truly yours,

BENJ. F. JENNINGS.

LONG FIGHT IS BEING PLANNED

STALWARTS WILL WAGE A RELENTLESS WARFARE.

Headquarters to Be Kept Open and Energies Will First Be Bent Upon Councilmanic and Controllership Campaign—Robert H. Douglas May Be Candidate to Succeed Joseph E. Lewis.

The stalwarts will continue the fight. At a meeting of the leaders yesterday it was decided to carry on a vigorous warfare for the next two years. A special effort will be made to elect a recorder.

"The stalwart headquarters will be continued," said Thomas S. Bigelow. "We will keep up the fight. The first contest will be for councils and controller next February. After that will come the recordership struggle. We will have a thorough organization in each ward and fight to win. It has not been determined whether we will have a legislative and county ticket."

Mr. Bigelow said that the leaders were not ready to give the names of the men they had discussed for the controllership.

Common Councilman Robert H. Douglas of the Twenty-first ward may be the candidate. He is strongly favored by many of the stalwarts. He has been active in common council for eight years and was formerly a clerk in the assessor's office. He has been very successful in politics.

The Flinn leaders all say that but few of the appointments have been decided upon, but a great deal of ripping is predicted for next week. The ward leaders are hustling for their favorites and there was much regret that Senator William Flinn had found it necessary to go to New York at this time.

Postmaster George L. Holliday was at headquarters and took occasion to announce that he would be a candidate for reappointment. So far none of the stalwarts have announced that they want the place.

The Twentieth ward leaders have a number of men who want good appointments. George W. Wilson will be given either the directorship of the department of public works or charities. George Layng who was at one time chief clerk of the bureau of highways and sewers, wants to be superintendent of the bureau. John Battles, who was removed from the position and was appointed jury commissioner, wants to be reinstated. He comes from the Twenty-third ward. Ex-Councilman John Armstrong is another Twentieth ward man who wants a place. He hopes to succeed Police Magistrate E. C. Negley.

Director Andrew Fulton says he expects to resign Monday afternoon. By that time he believes A. H. Leslie will have been appointed his successor. Many of his subordinates will follow his example. E. M. Bigelow expects William F. Miller, former filtration engineer, to become the public works chief. The bureau chiefs appointed by Mr. Bigelow will resign as soon as a director is named.

Maj. A. M. Brown was beseiged by visitors yesterday. His mail was more than one man could handle. The tenor of expression of opinion was the same, confidence in the former recorder and disgust for the governor.

WASN'T OVERWHELMING.

Democratic Plurality in Maryland Was Only 121 for the Head of the Ticket.

BALTIMORE, Nov. 23.—The official count of the votes cast in this city and state at the recent election shows that the Democrats will have 17 senators and 51 delegates in the next legislature, while the Republicans will have 9 senators and 44 delegates. The total vote in the state for the heads of the respective tickets are Hering (Dem.) for comptroller, 96,477; Platt (Rep.), 96,356; Hering's plurality, 121.

Thomas S. Parran (Rep.) defeated J. Frank Turner (Dem.) for clerk of the court of appeals by a plurality of 1,389.

Mrs. Wackerman in London.

LONDON, Nov. 23.—(Special.)—Mrs. Wackerman, the mother of Miss Vanderbilt-Wackerman, the artists' model, who recently went insane here, arrived in this city today. She went at once to Claybury Insane asylum at Woodford where she sought to have her daughter admitted. The young woman is now at the St. Giles infirmary, and her physicians say that the chances for her recovery are growing fewer.

TOO LATE TO CLASSIFY.

A $475.00 Upright Piano, full size, best make, latest improvements, good condition; piano cover, stool, book sheet music; 10-year guarantee; all, $150. Address Box 1324, Pittsburgh. 11248

STATE ALONE CAN REGULATE CORPORATIONS.

Continued From First Page.

"The minimum cost is necessary to protect the domestic manufacturer against foreign competition. To hold the domestic trade the manufacturer is compelled to produce and distribute at a cost which will permit him to underbid and undersell his competitor from abroad. That a manufacturer, whether an individual, firm or corporation, is able when he does reach the minimum cost to underbid his foreign competitor on that competitor's own ground does not alter the fact of the demand on him to reach the minimum cost to retain the domestic trade. The business world is progressing rapidly. The problem is a difficult one. Labor is more costly in this country than elsewhere. Were it advisable, which it is not, the reduction of the wages of labor is not expedient. The demand for large quantities speeedily produced is another difficulty. This demand on the capacities of the plant is as great a consideration as is the minimum point of production and distribution.

"To meet this demand of trade, which is growing, both domestic and foreign, when usual conditions prevail, the very best and most costly facilities for production and distribution must be secured and maintained. Each new device invented and each practical suggestion of improvement to the end of economizing time, labor and material leading to a lessening of cost must be adopted, whether the means, the place of which it takes, is worn out or not. To do this—to keep abreast of the times—a manufacturer must control large sums of money.

Talent Is Never Cheap.

"The cost of establishing and maintaining the best mills and most modern equipment is enormous. The best talent procurable is necessary to give intelligent direction to the costly means put into existence. The best talent is never cheap. It becomes apparent, then, that a corporation with comparatively limited capital, still less an individual manufacturer, cannot secure or maintain the required facilities, the talent, or control the large sums necessary to produce and distribute the manufactured article at the minimum cost. Out of these conditions come the trusts—the industrial combinations—the corporations with such large capitalization that the large sums of money required may be controlled, that the costly facilities for production in the large quantities demanded may be secured and maintained, seeking one end, not monopoly of production, but the minimum cost of production and distribution. If monopoly of production appears, it is, with but one or two exceptions, incidental to the fact that the lowest point of the cost of production and distribution is touched. Even then it is the consumer who is benefited. It is in this way, in large part, that the industrial combinations are an evolution of conditions in the industrial world in natural process.

Corporations Subject to Law.

"When these industrial combinations, with their great capitalizations, are erected they are erected as corporations. This brings us to your second point. As creatures of the state, whatever their capitalization may be, or whether under the corporate provisions of their existence, there are other and former corporations, they are subject to the laws of the land. But as corporations of the states they are local. It is under this head that President Roosevelt's utterances might be discussed. But, as I previously said, I do not know what is in the president's mind—what he holds and has not, as yet, expressed. He advocates federal supervision as leading to publicity of the operations of the great corporations. As they exist today the corporations are the creations of the states. As such they are local. Under the principles and policy of this country the government may not interfere with local questions.

"The chief justice of the supreme court of the United States, in the Knight case, commonly called and known as the sugar case, said:

"'The power to govern men and things within the limits of its dominion is a power originally and always belonging to the states, not surrendered by them to the general government, nor directly restrained by the constitution of the United States, and essentially exclusive.'

Not Shown in Books.

"Admitting that corporations of whatever degree are creations of the law and, as a consequence, are subject to such supervision and regulation as government might be inclined to erect, it seems that such supervision must be imposed, if imposed at all, by the states giving them existence, not by the general government.

"Even if the general government was possessed of the right to supervise and regulate the financial operations of corporations it is doubtful if the desired result could be accomplished. When I say that the real transactions of corporations are not necessarily shown in the books, I am not speaking with reference to any special corporation or of any of which I have knowledge. I am speaking in general terms and stating what is widely known. Of course the financial results are entered upon the books, but it is frequently the case that the apparent results are mere bookkeeping. Doubtless the form which governmental supervision and regulation of the financial operations of corporations would take would be the requirement of an annual report as prescribed by the supervisory body. That is the form that the supervision of the railroad corporations takes, together with the power of the inspection and investigation of the books. This fact does not alter what I have said.

Public Still Ignorant.

"After all, the reports are based on the books, and investigation cannot go beyond them. And the books are kept by the corporations. The railroad corporations have survived such supervision and regulation, have kept step with modern development and entered into community of interests quite as gigantic as most of the modern industrial combinations. I have yet to learn that the public has been any better or earlier informed as to railroad financial operation than it was under the old methods. Indeed, it is probable, judging from observations of the past, that so soon as publications of the industrial combinations, which necessarily would be more or less technical, were compelled and made, the public would lose all interest in them.

"In short, it is not believed that publicity would in any manner be a restraint on industrial combinations. So far as I am personally concerned, I believe it is not contrary to good policy to give out for publication such statements of the operations of the corporations as the public may desire to have or as would in the requirement of a regulation of government be exacted. That is my own personal opinion, and I speak for no one but myself in expressing it. The fact is that a corporation has little to conceal if it is conducted on prosperous lines and sound business principles. It may not always be wise while the details leading to results are in process to take everybody into confidence. But when the results are reached the vast majority of corporations might court investigation into its processes without fear.

Function of the State.

"But while this is so I do not think governmental regulatory supervision can be attained under any law, enforceable under the present constitution, congress may pass. Matters of supervision and regulation are for state legislation.

"Any business not protected by lawful patents or special privileges, and which is open to competition, cannot be permanently maintained as a monopoly to the prejudice of public interests.

"If the business of these combinations is so conducted that costs are reduced to the minimum and the prices charged the consumer are reasonable, there will not be serious opposition. But, if business is managed for the sole purpose of reaping enormous profits by charging extortionate prices, competition will follow, public opposition will be aroused and failure will result.

"I tried to make the point to you in the beginning that the industrial combinations commonly called trusts were the outcome of a demand which could not be resisted, for the lowest possible cost of production and distribution; that that demand could not be complied with except under conditions that made combinations necessary, that the end and purpose of such combination was the minimum cost.

Forced to Combine.

"The fact that the manufactured article, under such combinations, in many instances can be delivered in foreign countries at a price less than it can there be produced, justifies the movement. So long as these industrial combinations keep to the purpose of their existence, no danger is to be apprehended. The moment they depart from it competition will spring up to force them back.

"It is the consumer whose interests should be guarded so far as practicable. When he shall have received the manufactured article of the grade of standard merit at the lowest price at which it is possible to produce it, his interests are guarded. It is not essential that publicity should be secured for the purpose of protecting the investor in the stocks of a corporation. The stockholder is fully protected under the existing laws of the different states.

"The points submitted tend to two essential questions—can regulatory supervision be attained by federal legislation and, would publicity, as demanded, result from it? In my judgment both questions are to be answered in the negative. The consideration given to your questions has not been as deliberate as they deserve for the time in the pressure of important matters on me, I could give to them is necessarily limited."

A MAN WHO LIFTED FIVE TONS.

A Chicago Man Who Knew How to Do It.

J. H. Binder is a big man, but not overgrown; neither is he a dime museum freak nor a trained athlete. He is simply a good, hearty stout fellow who found out how to eat for strength. Of course, he didn't lift five tons with his arms, nor with his back, but he made his big lift with each one of the thirty principal groups of muscles, and the sum of all his lifts equaled a little more than the sum of 10,000 pounds. When questioned about his diet and habits of life he declared he found no food equal in strength-giving properties to a certain dextrinized cereal, manufactured by the Battle Creek Sanitarium Food Co., known as Toasted Wheat Flakes, sweetened with Malt Honey. The crude wheat taste which most people seek to hide with cream and sugar is removed by treatment with Malt Honey, the most delicately delicious of all sweets, produced by a newly-discovered process from the laboratories of honey-producing plants and which adds both nutritive properties and digestibility. Oatmeal mush and other soft, half-cooked cereals make sour stomachs, weak nerves and muscles. Toasted Wheat Flakes, sweetened with Malt Honey, used either moist or dry, builds brains, bones and muscles faster than any other food, while keeping the stomach and bowels in an active condition. It is ready to serve at once from the package. Every package of the genuine bears a picure of the Battle Creek Sanitarium.

KIMBALL AND CHICKERING BROS. PIANOS ALWAYS GOOD

Sold By Ambuhl Bros., the House That Has Become Famous for Giving the Best Values in Pianos for the Money in the City.

Again Ambuhl Bros. call attention to their beautiful stock of Kimball and Chickering Bros.' pianos now ready for Holiday trade.

The beauty of the Kimball piano both in tone and case is universally acknowledged, and the noble Kimball tone is characteristic, alike in Kimball pianos and the great Kimball pipe organs.

The only piano now made by a Chickering is the Chickering Bros.' Piano. Those familiar with the natural talent of the Chickering family (in the realm of tone productions) will find it imparted to their instruments.

It is pianos of the very best grades sold on closer margins than have heretofore been thought could be made to pay that has given Ambuhl Bros. the standing they have in this community.

From a very modest beginning, less than five years ago, they now carry as fine a line of instruments as can be found in the state, occupying the entire building at 433 Wood street.

Some pianos that have been used, but are in good order, are offered here this week at prices that are far below their real value, but the fact that they are second-hand compels them to be sold cheap.

Two fine Kimballs, one in walnut and the other in a mahogany case, will go for $290. They are beauties and can hardly be told from entirely new.

A full size, well-known New York make upright, with ivory keys, and full iron frame, will go for $120. An excellent chance for some economically disposed person.

A Kranich and Bach will go for $165, and a Chickering for $169.

Others that have been rented for a time will go for $145, $170 to $200.

Organs. Organs.

A fine high top organ with mirror will go for $38.50, and some as low as $20.

Three to five dollars per month will buy the organs; and seven to ten per month the pianos.

AMBUHL BROS., 433 WOOD STREET.

"77"
PREVENTS AND BREAKS UP
GRIP
(From N. Y. Sun.)

A New Form of Grip Epidemic.

Within the last week the physicians of this city have made the discovery that Grip in a strange form is epidemic. The attack is accompanied by pains in the muscles, particularly of the arms and shoulders, which suggest the twinges of rheumatism. Vague sensations in the chest of a very uncomfortable description induce a "gone" and forlorn frame of mind. There is a sharp cough, but the most distressing features of ordinary Grip are lacking.

The prompt use of Dr. Humphreys' Specific Seventy-seven ("77") will break up the worst attack of Grip and Colds.

At all Druggists 25 cents, or mailed on receipt of price. Doctor's Book mailed free.

Humphrey's Homeopathic Medicine Co., Corner William and John Streets, New York. 11241

MIRRORS FOR MANTEL.

First quality Beveled French Plate Glass, size 40x50 inches, fitted with Gold Leaf Frames, Florentine or Closed Patterns, outside measurement of frame, 64x54 inches,

PRICE
$32.00 to $65.00

This is the only strictly Mirror Store in the United States, and we have in our stock every distinct style in mirror frame design, among which are the

Colonial, Empire,
Renaissance, Rococo, Etc.

Conroy, Prugh & Co.,
912 PENN AVENUE,
PITTSBURGH.

Talking Machines.

Unique
Acceptable
Holiday Gifts.

PHONOGRAPHS, GRAMOPHONES.

and other Talking Machines of all kinds—

Largest RECORD Stock.

Talking Machines make a most welcome gift—for Home—or for individuals—They are out of the ordinary—and nothing gives more pleasure or is of more lasting remembrance—Another thing—

We sell them on Easy Payments.

Store Open Evenings—Come in.

THE BENTEL CO., INC.
100-102 SIXTH ST., Corner Duquesne Way.

A Prize For Your Eyes.

Glasses absolutely the acme of perfection, and positively made for your eyes. Formulated by DOCTOR LITTLE; not the for sale kind, or to be had of peddlers, but medically applied to your eyes, only when indicated, after a thorough eye-searching examination. The cost is low enough. No agents employed.

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I-X-L BRAND RAZORS & POCKET KNIVES.
The Best Goods in the World
FOR SALE, WHOLESALE & RETAIL
J. G. LAUER
IMPORTER
620 LIBERTY STREET.
EVERYTHING IN TOYS, DOLLS AND HOLIDAY GOODS AT POPULAR PRICES AT
J. G. LAUER'S TOY HOUSE

STRANGE STAR THAT PUZZLES ASTRONOMERS

Once Bright as Any in Heavens, It Has Faded Almost Away.

TWO THEORIES FOR THE PHENOMENON

One Is That an Explosion Has Taken Place; the Other Suggests a Collision.

THE LATTER IS THE MORE SATISFACTORY

Nebular Hypothesis Seems Reversed, Instead of Making Stars From Nebulae, Stars Crash Together and Make Nebulae.

BY JOHN A. BRASHEAR.

Great interest has been taken in the wonderful story of the changes going on in and around the new stellar world that burst forth in all its glory and brilliancy February 21, this year. The discovery of the new star was made by that indefatigable observer of variable stars, Dr. T. D. Anderson of Edinburgh. When discovered by Dr. Anderson, the star had already reached a brilliancy equal to Aldebaram, and on February 25, two days after discovery, it had become brighter than Capalla, one of the brightest stars in the sky, although not quite so brilliant as Vega or Sirius—the "dog star."

As soon as the telegraphic message reached the Allegheny observatory Prof. Wadsworth, the director, and the writer commenced observations upon the "stranger," and, although clouds prevailed throughout most of the month of February, great changes were noted in its spectrum showing that a most remarkable celestial phenomenon was presenting itself to the denizens of this little world.

As soon as the star was discovered the star spectroscope was turned upon it with the result that few lines were seen in the spectrum, certainly no bright lines. Indeed, the spectrum protographs taken by Prof. Pickering at Harvard showed 33 dark lines, but no bright lines, indicating the star to be of a type somewhat similar to our sun.

A Remarkable Change.

February 24, only three days after discovery, a most remarkable change had taken place. The star had become fainter but bright bands had developed in its spectrum, showing that a remarkable cataclysm had taken place. The examination made by Prof. Wadsworth and myself showed that the red hydrogen line was very brilliant, and what was most interesting, extended beyond the borders of the banded spectrum. There also appeared a bright line in the orange yellow, which I thought at the time might be the helium line. My notes of February 25 state that three bright lines were seen in the green, as also a beautiful line in the blue. All these lines were broad, as if they were really bands.

One fact seemed to be demonstrated, and that was the evidence of glowing hydrogen gas around and about the new star. I remember very well that at the time Prof. Wadsworth suggested that the extension of these bright hydrogen lines might be due to a great envelope of hydrogen gas extending to an immense distance beyond the stellar nucleus. Subsequent events indicate this theory to be the correct one.

The light of this star began to diminish soon after it reached the maximum brilliancy, and my own observations of early March showed that it had dwindled to a star a little brighter than the third magnitude.

Fourth Magnitude in March.

By the end of March it had reached the fourth magnitude, and by the end of April its lowest brightness was equal to the fifth magnitude, but from the middle of March to the end of April its light fluctuated greatly, changing more than a whole magnitude in a period of less than three days; indeed, it seemed as if ever and anon, new fuel were being added to the mighty conflagration.

Meantime the spectrum changed but little. It was noted to be quite similar to that of the new star in Auriga, which made its appearance in 1892, both stars showing dark as well as bright lines crossing their spectrum.

Two theories were given to explain this most interesting phenomenon. One that a great explosion had occurred within the body of the star. As there is no known cause for such an explosion, this theory, so far as the writer knows, has not been accepted by any astronomer.

A second and much more satisfactory explanation is now generally believed, namely, a collision between two solid bodies or a collision between a solid body and a condensed nebulae or swarm of meteors.

Lockyer's Theory.

Sir Norman Lockyer thought he had sufficient evidence to show that two bodies had come in contact in such a manner as to shear off parts of each, which, neutralizing each other's motion, remained practically stationary in the heavens, while other parts of the two bodies sailed off into space, but with diminished velocities.

However, the evidence back of this theory is not strong enough to give it much weight with astronomers. There is, however, little doubt, whatever may have been the cause of this new star bursting forth as it did, it must have been on a most stupendous scale, for an examination of photographs of this region taken by Prof. Pickering at Harvard observatory, show clearly that no star greater than the 14th magnitude occupied the place of the new star, which in a few hours developed into a star of the first magnitude.

But slowly the new stellar world diminished in brilliancy. Now waning, now brightening up with new luster, until about the middle of June I found it difficult to see by the unaided eye. By this time, however, it was approaching the northwestern horizon, making it more difficult to see than it would have been if nearer the zenith.

During the latter part of October it was still visible in a good field glass, although its character was more like that of a nebulous star than in its earlier stages of development.

Marvelous Changes Come.

To give your readers an outline of the results of the many telescopic, spectroscopic and photographic observations made upon the new star would fill a page of your paper. This is of course out of the question; nor would they care to read it if printed. But the story would be incomplete did I not tell them of the marvelous changes that have taken place in the surroundings of the new stellar world during the past two months. From time to time the writer has received telegrams like the following: "Ritchie finds Nova Persei Nebulae expanding in all directions, certainly in southern half."

Dr. Max Wolf of the University of Heidelberg secured a fine photograph of the nebulae around the "nova" on August 23, using the large astronomical photographic cameras made in Allegheny. Mr. Ritchie secured another fine photograph with a reflecting camera of his own construction on September 20, and Prof. Perrine of Lick observatory secured two fine photographs on the nights of the 7th and 8th of this month. On a careful study of these photographs it was discovered that some of the condensed nuclei of the nebulae surrounding the star had moved one and a half minutes of arc in the short period of 48 days.

Motion Is Wonderful.

This in itself may seem an insignificant motion in the great "concave of the heavens," but it is not so, for it is equal to 11 minutes of arc in a year, whereas the motion of one of the most rapid of all the stars that travel across our line of sight is less than 1-90 of the motion in the nuclei of the nebulae.

Snowbridge discovered and mapped, or catalogued, a star which, when critically studied, was found to move at the rate of 200 miles a second. If our new star is as far distant as the Snowbridge star, then the motion photographed within its nebulous surroundings would indicate a velocity of 18,000 miles a second of time, or over 1,000,000 miles in a minute.

Surely we cannot conceive such a velocity, great as are the movements among the heavenly bodies.

Two or three hypotheses have been offered as a solution of this difficult problem. One is that the star may in reality be nearer to us than any stellar body yet measured when its parallax would not indicate a motion nearly so great.

But this hypothesis may not be tenable, for a critical study of the parallax of the "blaze star" that burst forth in Cygnus in 1876 proved almost conclusively that it was not nearer to our own system than 20,000,000,000,000 miles.

Caused by a Collision.

Prof. Wadsworth, as also Prof. Perrine, is of the opinion that this great celestial cataclysm may have been caused by the collision of one solid body with another, or the rushing of a solid body through a dense gaseous nebulae or dense swarm of meteors, and it has been suggested that after the nebulae was formed by the intense heat of collision, nuclei may have been formed in the surrounding nebulae by contact with parts of the moving debris whose energy had not yet been expended in the original collision, but as yet the real solution of the mystery seems to be beyond the ken of man.

When the photographic history of this great astronomical event shall be written we may be better able to solve the mystery. Of all the temporary stars that have made their appearance in the sky none have been so carefully, so critically studied as "Nova Perseus."

Twenty-Four Temporary Stars.

Twenty-four bright temporary stars have been recorded since the year B. C. 134. Kepler's star of 1604 was equal to Jupiter when at its brightest, and Tycho Brake's star, which appeared in 1572, rivaled Venus in brilliancy.

What problems still await solution in the domain of astronomy? Here in this strange, mysterious phenomenon it looks as though the nebular hypothesis of Laplace were reversed—i. e., instead of making stellar worlds from nebulae stellar worlds crash together and make nebulae. In the last letter that my dear friend, Prof. Kesler, wrote me before his death he says: "My Dear Brashear, it looks to me as if the nebular hypothesis must be reconstructed." Who shall give an answer to that beautiful rhyme of childhood:

Twinkle, Twinkle little star,
How I wonder what you are.
Up above the world so high,
Like a dismond in the sky!

GREAT DAY FOR THE IRISH.

Rousing Demonstration in Honor of John Redmond and His Party.

What promises to be the greatest demonstration in the history of the Irish people of Pittsburgh and vicinity will be held in Old City hall, Market street, on Saturday, November 30, 1901. The occasion will be the reception to John E. Redmond, P. A. McHugh and James O'Donnell, Irish members of parliament, now touring this country in an endeavor to arouse interest in the vigorous struggle being waged for the rights of Ireland.

The manifestations of approval which have been given these patriots in New York, Boston, Baltimore, Chicago and other cities has aroused a spirit of honest rivalry among their friends here and a rousing demonstration will result.

The meeting will be presided over by City Recorder Brown and will open promptly at 8 o'clock p. m. The Second Brigade band will be in attendance and render appropriate selections. Although the meeting will be primarily under the auspices of the Ancient Order of Hibernians, it is intended to represent all shades of Irish political thought, and will be an evidence of unity of action.

The committees in charge are working zealously and every detail will be properly taken care of. The following are the committees:

County president, L. P. Horan, general chairman; reception committee, E. F. Duffy, Esq., Chairman; P. Gilleece, P. Foley, Capt. P. S. McGowan, John M. Walsh; committee on printing and advertising, P. M. O'Donnell, chairman, John F. O'Toole, John J. Drew, Peter Madden and Coleman Connelly.

The delegation will arrive early on Saturday morning and will be met by the reception committee, who will escort them to their hotel. During the day they will be shown the leading points of interest about the city, and in the evening they will be escorted to the hall by the reception committee and the Second Brigade band.

FIRE IN OAKDALE.

Worst Blaze in the History of the Town Destroys Five Dwellings.

The worst fire in the history of Oakdale visited that town yesterday afternoon. Five dwelling houses were destroyed, causing $6,000 loss. Three of the houses destroyed were owned by J. W. Guy. It was in Mr. Guy's house that the fire started, through the explosion of a lamp. Joseph MacMurray's house and a house belonging to a Mr. McGinnes were also destroyed.

At one time it looked as though at least a dozen houses would be burned. Beside one of the burning houses was an oil derrick and tank containing five feet of oil. To prevent the spread of the fire the contents of the tank were drained off.

The local fire department did heroic work and all the citizens turned in to save the town from destruction. The fire department was handicapped by not having enough hose to reach from the nearest water plug to the fire.

Germany Wants New Tariff.

BERLIN, Nov. 23.—The government's preamble to the new tariff bill, issued to the members of the reichstag today, sets forth the necessity for replacing the existing tariff by an entirely new one that shall not be inferior to that of any other country in delicacy of arrangement. Protective tariffs, it is added, have contributed materially to the prosperity of German industry and commerce.

STAINED GLASS WINDOWS

For Belmar Public School Are Works of Art—Now on Exhibition.

Belmar public school is to be adorned with three beautiful stained glass windows. The subjects are allegorical and most appropriate. In each is a life-size female figure beautifully designed and exquisitely wrought, representing respectively History, Harmony and Geography. The figures are graceful and animated and the faces of cameo distinctness and full of sweet expression. The flesh parts are particularly fine, the coloring and anatomy being almost perfect. The entire color scheme is rich and harmonious. The treatment shows a successful combination of the antique and modern cults, or, as they are sometimes designated, the English and the American, and the result is highly pleasing.

The windows were designed and executed by Conroy, Prugh & Co. and the work was all done at their Allegheny factory in Western avenue. These beautiful windows are now on display in the show windows of Conroy, Prugh & Co.'s Pittsburgh salesroom at 912 Penn avenue.

MOST OPEN CITY IN THE WORLD

Army Officer Who Has Lived in Many Places So Terms Allegheny.

VICE FLAUNTS OPENLY ON NORTH SIDE

In Most Towns Resorts Are Confined to Certain Districts, but in Allegheny They Swarm in Residence Sections.

New phases to the vice in Allegheny are continually appearing. The Gazette has talked from the the lips of property owners, whose real estate has decreased in value month by month, for a long time; with mothers, who have erring sons, led astray by the wide open vice, under their very eyes, with respectable residents whose sense of propriety is daily shocked by the excesses enacted in front of their homes. These and many others have testified to the awful conditions existing in parts of Allegheny.

Now an army officer, a man who has lived in a dozen cities, in various parts of this country, and abroad, comes forward with the statement that of all the cities in which he has lived none permit vice and crime to run so rampant as Allegheny. This man moved his family into what seemed a thoroughly respectable residence district, and then found, to his dismay, that his children were almost within a stone's throw of half a dozen speakeasies.

Naturally he was aghast, and his expressions of surprise will show to the respectable and law abiding citizens of Allegheny what strangers who visit their city must thing of it. This army officer lays stress on the openness and needlessness of acquaintance permitted in the Allegheny resorts.

Last Sunday in Allegheny was one of the most model the city has put in for months, almost years. This was due to a quiet tip from the powers that be that it would be necessary to suspend business for a time, until the crusade inaugurated by the Gazette, has subsided. However, this crusade will not abate until conditions have materially improved, and that not a temporary, but a permanent betterment. There is every indication that today will be reasonably quiet in Allegheny, and certainly last night was an improvement over the Saturday nights during which much of the evidence of the Gazette was collected.

Worse Than Immoral Japan.

"A comparison between Allegheny city and the residence portions of other American cities would not be exactly flattering to the former," said an army officer last evening, while discussing the merits of various American cities. "I recently brought my family here from Nagasaki, Japan, where they have resided at the Nagasaki hotel for several years during my absence in the Philippines, and, to tell the truth, I'd rather bring my children up in pagan Japan than in most of the residence wards of Allegheny.

"I rented a house in a location where I expected my children would come in contact with none of the vice that I knew existed in other sections of the city, but in a few days I found I was mistaken. I questioned the neighboring families in regard to the character of the locality, but, admitting it was bad, they seemed resigned to the conditions that existed.

"I find that illegal liquor selling is often looked on with the same degree of condemnation as the stealing of apples by boys in the country towns.

"The sociological or moral problems don't come into the question. I made it a point to visit some of these places and found there was little fear of molestation by the police. In fact, a policeman came in and got a drink—off me.

"San Francisco has always been held up as a town where 'everything goes,' but during my stay there I heard and saw less of vice in the residence districts of the city in one month than I heard in Allegheny in a week. Oakland was always quiet on Sunday. The authorities there have a system by which vice is confined to certain localities, and thus the morality of the community and the real estate interests are protected. But I'll guarantee you that I shall not pay another month's rent where I am.

"There are a half dozen speakeasies in the vicinity of the house where I live, and every Sunday morning we have the pleasure of seeing gentlemen with 'hot coppers' passing the house in quest of a drink. I never saw this in 'Frisco.

"And imagine getting a drink in West Philadelphia, Germantown or any of the suburbs of Philadelphia. As for gambling, if you do it in any but a private house in New York, Philadelphia or San Francisco, or even Chicago, you have to be known and pretty well known, but in Allegheny any old fool can get in a game and lose his wad. I know this to be a fact.

Vice Flaunts in Allegheny.

"In most cities there is a certain refinement about vice; there always appears to be an effort at respectability, as if the promoters remembered that they at one time took their lesson leaves and went to Sunday school. But in Allegheny it puts itself forward as a necessary evil, and excuses itself on the plea that as long as the human race exists it will be necessary to have amusement for those who don't want to go to Sunday school. There are some necessary evils, but the people who need them do not keep them in a resident district.

"In Nagasaki I studied the social conditions carefully, and although the eye of the Japanese sees things in a different way, there are no institutions of vice that are not under the eye of the police, and a corrupt policeman in Japan is as hard to find as a murderer in America.

"The Jap policeman won't sell his honor for a mess of pottage, but I know of some policeman of Allegheny who violated their oath of office for a Sunday beer.

"There are bad districts in Philadelphia, I'll admit, but start a speakeasy or crap game and a patrol wagon will be at your door before the 'bones' roll an hour.

"In Allegheny you can run across almost any old vice you want to embrace on Sunday if you have a desire so to do.

"There are speakeasies running now all over Allegheny, and whenever a question regarding them is asked, it is passed off with a laugh, unless the person asked is a property owner, and he knows what it is costing him. I am interested in this question because I wish my family to remain in this vicinity. While I lived in Philadelphia a speakeasy commenced doing business in the neighborhood, but a word to the police was sufficient.

"I understand that some of the illegal liquor sellers brag that the 'front office is back of them. Probably it is, but there's nothing will knock out an administration as quickly as a drop in the price of real estate.

"A saloonkeeper of 25 years' standing in Allegheny told me yesterday the number of speakeasies had increased so rapidly in the last few months that a marked decrease had been noticed in the receipts of the licensed houses.

"These illegal liquor sellers are men who, during the week, emulate the lilies of the field, in that they toil not, neither do they spin, but the tax payer pays for their raiment.

"I think I'll move out to Bellevue."

Bartlett Range—Quick Baker— with heat indicator, for coal or gas, makes baking easy and perfect. J. C. Bartlett Co. 632-634 Liberty st. 1119vypl

NEW PROJECT IN THE VIRGINIAS

LINE FROM PARKERSBURG TO NEWPORT NEWS INCORPORATED

Wabash Interest in It Is a Popular Supposition—Pitcairn Talks on Elevated Track to Duquesne Freight Station—Two Railroad Men Very Pleasantly Remembered. Higher Rates to Texas Proposed.

Pittsburgh railroad men have heard with interest of the incorporation of the Virginia & Southern. It plans a line from Parkersburg, W. Va., to Newport News, Va. It is said that the line would prove valuable as a part of the new seaboard route the Wabash is popularly supposed to be seeking. An easy connection with the Wheeling & Lake Erie could be made via Parkersburg and Zanesville, while the Little Kanawha could be used for about 50 miles into the interior of West Virginia.

There are several small lines in the central part of the state that could be used to advantage. The North mountain of the valley of Virginia would be pierced between Beverley, W. Va., and Shenandoah, Va. The South mountain, or the Blueridge, would be crossed near Shenandoah. The Chesapeake & Western from Elkton to Bridgewater leads across the valley. After the mountains are crossed there is an almost level plain to the seaboard.

There has been considerable activity in railroad projects along the whole route of the Wabash since the plan to reach this city was announced. President Ramsey of that road says he is flooded with projects and charters for sale until it has become a nuisance. It is possible that this incorporation is but one of the many schemes that never go farther than the paper stage.

Higher Rates to Texas.

A meeting of Baltimore & Ohio and Pennsylvania rate clerks will be held at Baltimore tomorrow to line up the local territory on Texas fares. The result will be the increase of from 25 cents to $1.45 in the fares from this city. The adoption of St. Louis as the gateway will also be one of the actions. An illogical arrangement is given as the cause of the new move. Washington fares are based on the New Orleans gateway. Cumberland and Harrisburg fares are fixed at so many cents less than Washington. Cumberland passengers go to Texas via either this city or Parkersburg and Harrisburg passengers all go via Pittsburgh. As Pittsburgh cannot have a higher rate than Cumberland or Harrisburgh, the fare here is of necessity less than it would be when based on St. Louis, the real gateway. Among the clerks to attend the meeting will be T. C. Seidner and P. Y. Kimmell of the Pennsylvania lines; Archibald Brown of the Pennsylvania railroad; W. S. Miller of the Pittsburgh & Western; C. C. Bliss of the Baltimore & Ohio at Chicago, and W. Z. Brown of the Baltimore & Ohio Southwestern at Cincinnati.

Hays Back With Grand Trunk.

As the result of his trip to England, Charles M. Hays, late president of the Southern Pacific, has gone back to the Grand Trunk as second vice-president. Mr. Hays revolutionized the Grand Trunk in the five years from 1896 to January 1901 that he was general manager. After C. P. Huntington's death Mr. Hays was made president of the Southern Pacific and was starting the same brilliant improvement work there when the Harriman interests obtained the upper hand and showed marked hostility to his plans. He had a $55,000 a year contract for five years. He accepted $155,000 as a compromise after eight months' service and resigned.

Elevated Track to Station.

Supt. Robert Pitcairn of the Pennsylvania railroad yesterday said that the proposition to replace the Liberty avenue freight track with an elevated track on Duquesne way would be a very pleasant way of settling existing troubles. Nothing definite, however, he said, has been done toward that end. If the scheme is carried out the freight trains for the Duquesne station on the Point would leave the elevated approach of the Ft. Wayne tracks about Tenth street and running along Duquesne way past the Allegheny bridges would be on a level with the second stories of the new elevators to be erected at the Point.

Overtime for Delayed Trainmen.

After January 1 Baltimore & Ohio freight trainmen must make at least 10 miles an hour on their runs. If they are kept on the road longer than is required at that speed to reach the end of the division, overtime will be paid. In case the division is 100 miles long, a fair average, the men would make just regular pay. Enginemen, firemen, conductors and brakemen are affected by the agreement. Overtime was never paid before.

Farewell Remembrance.

F. T. Hyndman of the Pittsburgh & Western Railway had an agreeable surprise last Friday evening at his office. The foremen of the different shops presented him with a loving cup, as a token of friendship. One of his old employes, J. M. Leech, also presented him with a handsome smoking cabinet. Mr. Hyndman has resigned his position as master mechanic of the Pittsburgh & Western, to take a similar position with the Buffalo, Rochester & Pittsburgh.

Committee May Meet Tuesday.

An attempt to secure a quorum of the members of the Chamber of Commerce committee on railroad and transportation at a meeting of the committee at 11 a. m. yesterday was a failure, only two or three of the members attending. Tuesday at 1:30 p. m. was set for the next meeting and Chairman John Eaton urges all of the committee to attend at that time. The committee wishes to start active work on the subject.

RAILROAD NOTES.

General Manager G. L. Potter of the Baltimore & Ohio was in the city yesterday in conference with General Superintendent W. R. Woodford.

George M. Frank of the American Express Company has been appointed traveling auditor of the company for Michigan, Ohio, Indiana and Western Pennsylvania.

Grading will be started at once on the line of the Lake Erie, Alliance & Wheeling in order that as much progress as possible shall be made before winter closes in.

Work will be started at once by General Manager J. M. Noland on the Pan-American railway, to run from a point on the Tehuantepec National to the Guatemala border.

"OLD FOLKS' MUSICK FAIR."

Great Gathering of Old Musicians Is Promised for Pittsburgh on December 20.

A unique entertainment will be given on December 20 in Turner's hall, Forbes street. The event will be an "Old Folks' Musick Fair," and promises to be one of the most amusing musical events of the winter. It will be conducted under the management of Arthur Love.

Among the attractions will be contests between the old fiddlers, drummers, fifers, accordionists, jewsharpists, singers, in quartets, and dancers in "French Fours" only. It is anticipated that over 500 old singers, dancers and players will participate, and the contests are open to anybody over 60 years of age.

The list of tunes to be played comprises such old favorites as "Sugar in the Gourd," "Arkansas Traveler," "Devil's Dream," "Leather Breeches," "Fishers' Hornpipe," "Irish Washerwoman," "Old Dan Tucker," and a score or more of the popular airs of 40 years ago. The fair is exciting intense interest among the old musicians all over Pennsylvania, West Virginia and Ohio, and will prove a rare treat for lovers of the oldtime music.

Chamberlain Willing to Quit.

LONDON, Nov. 23.—(Special.)—The Sheffield Daily Telegraph, quoting a conversation between Mr. Joseph Chamberlain, secretary for the colonies, and a friend, says that the former remarked: "If I thought my retirement from public life would end the war honorably for England, I would quit it instantly."

LOCAL ROADS MAY BE TIED UP

Switchmen's Union Threatens Strike Tomorrow Unless Demands Are Granted.

OTHER RAILROAD MEN WILL NOT ASSIST

A General Increase of Five Cents an Hour Is Asked—With Railroads in Their Present Condition Strike Would Be Disastrous.

Taking advantage of the existing congestion of railway traffic in the Pittsburgh district, the Switchmen's Union of North America has demanded a sharp advance in wages. If it is not granted tomorrow morning a suspension of railway operations in this district is threatened.

The railway officials say that the minority of switchmen organized in this movement will not be supported by the other organizations of railway men, and that if the matter should come to a strike the organized men among the conductors, engineers, firemen and brakemen will join hands to defeat the switchmen.

The demand of the Switchmen's union has been made for all the yards in and about Pittsburgh, except those of the Panhandle and the Ft. Wayne, which are not organized. The present average wage is 19 cents an hour for day work, and 20 cents an hour for night work. The demand is that a straight advance of five cents an hour be made over and above this.

Tomorrow morning at 10 o'clock the general committee representing the switchmen in this district will meet, probably at Moorhead hall, Second avenue and Grant street, to hear from the subcommittees that have presented the demands to the different railway interests. On the result of these reports will depend final action.

There are about 1,250 switchmen employed in the various yards of the Pittsburgh railroads, and of these about 400 are members of the Switchmen's union. This organization is comparatively new in Pittsburgh, the members being chiefly the men who left the Brotherhood of Railway Trainmen. About two years ago the trainmen had presented a wage proposition to the railroad interests here and the matter was under consideration with the Federation of Railway Employes, of which Grand Chief Clark of the railway conductors was the head. An adjustment of the wage differences then existing was reached, which was satisfactory to all but some of the switchmen.

The disgruntled members of the Brotherhood of Railway Trainmen joined the new union of switchmen, and are now making the demand for higher wages, which the other organizations of railroad operatives are said not to sympathize with.

The railway managers say that they have the assurance of the Pittsburgh representatives of the other railway organizations that not only do they withhold their support from the present demand, but that their men will turn in to defeat the plans of the switchmen by taking their places. Under these conditions the railway managers say that a strike of the switchmen could not last longer than 24 hours.

President Charles Hawley of the switchmen is now at Denver, Col., directing the strike of the switchmen of the Denver & Rio Grande railroad, which now seems lost to the switchmen. Vice-President Hughes of the national office of the switchmen at Cleveland, O., is here and has been directing the switchmen.

At the present time a strike of any of the railroad operatives would be a serious thing. One of them striking might throw hundreds of other men idle, including those employed in the mines, coke works, blast furnaces and steel mills.

While the old Federation of Railway Employes no longer exists there is understood to be a union of all the organizations, which will not countenance a strike in this district. It is understood that Chiefs Clark of the conductors, Sargeant of the firemen and Arthur of the engineers have notified the railroad managers that they will advise their men to combat the strike should one be declared.

BIG DOCK FACILITIES.

Fairmont Coal Company Has Largely Increased Its Holdings in the Northwest.

FAIRMONT, W. VA., Nov. 23.—(Special.)—The dispatch published yesterday from New York concerning a business deal in which the Fairmont Coal Company is interested did not carry with it all the important details. The Fairmont Coal Company some time ago purchased the dock of the North Wisconsin Dock Company. It includes about 50 acres of ground and 120 coke ovens, being the only coke ovens at the head of the lakes. The Northwestern Fuel Company is the owner of docks at Duluth, West Superior, Milwaukee, Washburn and Green Bay. It also owns coal yards in Chicago, St. Paul and Minneapolis. The Fairmont Coal Company has recently acquired a controlling interest in the Northwestern Fuel Company. Its docks have a capacity of 2,500,000 tons of coal a year.

Heretofore the Fairmont Coal Company has had the use of but one dock. Hereafter the company will have the use of all this property so far as required for its business. These docking facilities will enable the Fairmont Coal Company to ship and store large quantities of coal when the market is dull and work is slack.

Bartlett Range—Quick Baker— J. C. Bartlett Co. 632-634 Liberty st. 1119vypl

Fresh and Pure **VITALIZED AIR** FOR THE **Painless Extraction of Teeth**

Is the best and safest method of taking teeth out without pain. We make our own air fresh every day and guarantee its purity. We are one office of about four in the city who make their own air. Don't take the gas that comes in cylinders—it's made in the east and no one guarantees it.

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PROCESS TO CHEAPEN COKE

NEW OVENS EXPECTED TO IMPROVE STEEL INDUSTRY

Prof. Lowe's Latest Production, Which Contemplates a Great Saving in Fuel and Labor, Is to Be Put in Operation in the United States—Backed by a Large Syndicate—Company Incorporated.

(SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.)

NEW YORK, Nov. 23.—The United States leads the world today in the production of iron and steel and a recent American invention which is just now coming into use will, it is claimed, not only enable us to maintain that lead, but will largely increase it in the future.

It is well known that our enormous production of iron and steel has created a demand that cannot be supplied for hard steel or metallurgical coke. It is equally well known that the making of hard steel coke by the beehive oven process is not only very costly in the labor required, but that one-half of the value of the coal used is wasted, the gases going off into the air.

In the Connellsville region of Pennsylvania about 30,000 tons of coal are used in beehive ovens each day, producing about 20,000 tons of coke, but the gas absolutely wasted every day would supply four cities of the size of Greater New York. This gas, if saved and sold at even 30 cents per 1,000 cubic feet, would be worth $90,000 daily.

A method has long been looked for that would recover the coke from coal and at the same time save the gas, instead of burning it in the air. Prof. T. S. C. Lowe, well known in the gas industry of both continents, has solved the problem, and, according to experts, it means untold millions to the coke and gas business.

New Coke Oven.

After long years of study and many costly tests, he has produced a coke and gas oven that is simple in construction, inexpensive to build, easy to operate, and so durable that the annual repairs will amount to not over one-half of 1 per cent. The coke and gas are made from the same coal, in the same ovens, at the same time and with the same heats.

Long continued tests with a plant in operation, under the supervision of a number of the ablest experts in this country, has shown that with the Lowe system more than 80 per cent of hard steel coke is recovered, and at the same time there is saved 15,000 cubic feet of mixed coal and water gas from every ton of coal used. The coke is produced in 24 hours, which is one-half the time required by the beehive process.

The Lowe system, while saving both of the valuable products of bituminous coal, requires, it is said, less than half the labor that is required by the beehive ovens, where no gas at all is saved. It is further claimed that the coke produced is the best in the world for metallurgical purposes, and the gas just as it comes from the ovens contains over 500 heat units per cubic foot.

Cheapen Cost of Production.

What is still more important, this same gas can, the experts say, be carburetted in the same ovens, and with the same heats, at very slight cost, bringing it up to 20-candle power and to over 700 heat units, making it strictly commercial gas. It can, therefore, be appreciated that this invention must greatly cheapen the cost of producing coke and gas everywhere.

Prof. Lowe is best known for his invention of water gas in 1873, which has produced millions for those who have put that system into use. His invention at that early day greatly reduced the cost of gas, and it is estimated that about 70 per cent of all the gas used in this country is still made by his old process. This later invention of coke and gas ovens is expected to create a greater revolution in the business than did water gas nearly 30 years ago. The business of putting the Lowe coke and gas process into general use has been taken up by a syndicate, composed of New York capitalists, and the National Coke & Gas company, with a paid-up capital of $5,000,000, has just been incorporated at Trenton, N. J., for this purpose.

Among those interested in the company are Gen. B. F. Tracy, ex-secretary of the navy, and I. C. Smith, the millionaire manufacturer of Syracuse.

PRIZE FOR A SEXAGENARIAN.

Father of Submarines May Receive an Award of $20,000.

PARIS, Nov. 23.—(Special Cable.)—The sexagenarian M. Goubet, who is popularly dubbed the "father of submarines," is going to receive a prize of $20,000, given by a philanthropist, M. Osiris, for the most notable invention shown at the last Paris exhibition.

As nothing there was considered worthy the prize was handed to the Paris Press association, whose choice, it is expected, will fall on M. Goubet.

THERE'S exclusiveness in the styles shown in this exclusive hat store.

Take for an example the "Oetting Court derbies" at $4 and $3. They are the best hats that New York's best hatter is capable of producing.

The Hawthorne, Manhattan and Glenada soft hats are also examples of his artistic skill.

The Panama.

The High Crown Derby.

And all other good stiff and soft hat styles are here in our well-known Paragon and Acme brands at $2.25 and $1.75.

Stylish hats here for as little as you choose to pay, no matter if the hat of your choice costs but $1.50 or even $1.

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Hats & Caps

on Court House Hill.

1122vpg

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Pittsburgh Store, 618 Penn Ave.,

E. S. WALLOVER, Manager.

EXCEPTIONAL BARGAINS. Some slightly used and second-hand Pianos for very little money. Pianos $25 and upward. Organs $20.

Factory, Baltimore—Established 1842.

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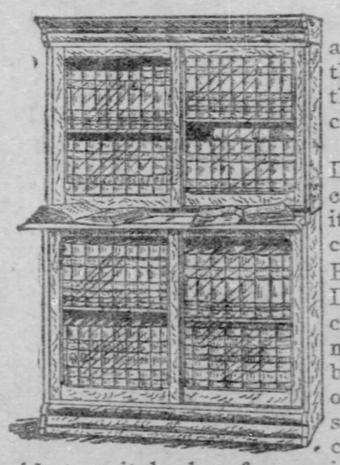

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DIXIE IS OVER-REPRESENTED

Effort in Congress to Meet Disfranchisement Evil Will Be Renewed.

OLMSTED IS ARMED WITH CENSUS FIGURES

It Shows Disparity Between Negro Population of Voting Age and the Republican Vote—New Constitutions to Widen Difference.

THE PITTSBURGH GAZETTE BUREAU,
603 Fifteenth St., N. W.,
WASHINGTON, D. C., Nov. 23.

There will certainly be renewed agitation at this session of congress of the proposition advanced last session to cut down the representation in the house of the southern states which disfranchise the negro. It will be remembered that Representative Olmsted of Pennsylvania started a crusade last congress to accomplish that purpose which failed through opposition from high Republican sources. It is expected the subject will be reopened immediately after congress assembles.

It probably would be saying too much to say that immediate success is hoped for by even the most sanguine advocates of the legislation. They believe, however, they will be able to draw public attention to the alleged over-representation of the southern states in such a way as possibly to bring results in the future.

Some recent figures promulgated by the census bureau will be used. They relate to the number of the negro males of voting age in the southern states as counted by the census enumerators. These figures are compared with the number of Republican votes counted in those states and deductions drawn which would seem to indicate that some negro votes are overlooked in the deal.

Over-Representation in the South.

The Republican campaign committee is likely, it is said, to encourage the movement. The congressional campaign committee for a long time has complained of the handicap it bears at the beginning of every congressional campaign, through the over-representation of the southern states. The situation will be even worse in the future, as under the new apportionment act the southern states actually gain six more representatives in congress.

Shortly before congress adjourned last session a resolution passed the house calling upon the director of the census for statistics of the negro voting population of the southern states. The figures will be supplied as soon as congress meets and will be referred to the committee on the census or one of the committees on election, probably the one of which Mr. Olmsted may be chairman.

Arkansas contains a voting negro population of 87,157. In 1898, in the congressional elections, the total Republican vote counted in that state was 24,706.

In Alabama, in 1900, there were 181,471 male negroes of a voting age. In the congressional elections of 1898 the Republican vote counted in all the districts aggregated 15,654. Alabama's new constitution disfranchises a portion of the negro population, the illiterate. The census returns show, however, that there were 78,133 literate negroes in the state who will be entitled to vote. The next election returns from Alabama will be watched with some interest by the Republicans.

Florida's Negro Vote.

Only 7,826 Republican votes were counted in Florida in the congressional elections of 1898. There were 61,419 male negroes of voting age in the state in 1900, according to the United States census.

Georgia has 223,073 negroes of voting age and the total Republican vote counted was 64,728.

Louisiana's total male negro population of voting age was 147,348. The total Republican vote counted was 2,754. Louisiana has an educational qualification, and the census declares that 57,456 negroes were literates.

Mississippi counted 1,227 Republican votes, with a negro population of 197,056. There were 92,183 literates among them.

It is difficult to estimate the situation in North Carolina, owing to the existence of a large white Republican population, and the fact that the Populists, who are mainly white men, vote the Republican ticket in many instances. There are 127,114 negroes of voting age in the state, and the total vote cast in opposition to the Democratic candidates for congress was 122,648.

South Carolina contains 152,800 male negroes entitled to vote. The total Republican vote counted for congress in 1898 was 2,209.

Virginia has 146,122 male negroes of voting age. The total Republican vote for congress counted in 1898 was 46,893.

CHARLES W. METZGAR.

CHINA WILL FIND OUT.

Will Send Students to Be Educated Abroad, and See If Western Culture Is What Is Claimed.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Nov. 23.—The state department has received from Minister Conger at Peking translations of two imperial edicts providing for the establishing of schools throughout the Chinese empire and ordering the viceroys and governors to select and send students abroad to be educated in special branches of industrial science.

One of the edicts stipulates that after Chinese sent abroad for this purpose shall have obtained their diplomas and returned to China the viceroys, governors and literary chancellors of the provinces concerned shall examine them and find out whether their knowledge really corresponds with the statements made in their diplomas. If so, the student passes on to the board of foreign affairs for further examination, and if this board finds him thoroughly equipped it is to memorialize the throne and requests that honors be conferred upon the student.

THE PENSION ROLL.

Veterans, Their Widows and Dependents Provided For.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Nov. 23.—The following pensions were granted today:

Pennsylvania—William R. Galbraith, South Burgettstown, $12; Raschal Eastman, Washington, $17; Everett W. Anderson, Phoenixville, $8; Lewis Shultz, Fauncetown, $8; Robert H. Irwin, Cowan, $8; Lewis D. Haughawont, Pottsville, $10; David Quinn, Pottsville, $10; Joseph Himes, Mt. Pleasant Mills, $8; Michael Davis, Pittsburgh, $12; Calista Rice, Eldred, $8; Clara E. George, Shippensburg, $8; Nancy J. McClenahen, Millhall, $8; Sarah A. Roberts, McKees Rocks, $12.

Ohio—John S. Skelton, Canton, $10; Barbara Porter, Doylestown, $12.

West Virginia—George F. Adams, Baxter, $10; David Cofman, Lookout, $8; Andrew Sisler, Terra Alta, $14.

New Country Postmasters.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Nov. 23.—Postmasters were appointed today as follows: Ohio—Aitch, Monroe county, Lawrence Pryor. West Virginia—Bloomington, Boone county, Luverna E. Moore; Dudley, Cabell county, John W. Meadows.

Appointments From Nearby.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Nov. 23.—(Special.)—Jesse D. House of Ohio has been appointed a supervisor of Indian schools at $1,600 a year, and Thomas D. Ingram of Pennsylvania has been promoted from $1,200 to $1,800 a year in the pension office.

NEW LINE TAPS A RICH FIELD

GREAT DEVELOPMENTS OF MICHIGAN'S ELECTRIC RAILWAYS

George C. Smith Tells of New Grand Rapids, Grand Haven & Muskegon Electric Road, and the System of Kindred Lines That Are to Network That State and Develop Its Resources.

George C. Smith, vice president of the Security Investment Company, one of the Westinghouse companies, has just returned from Michigan, where he was one of a large party who were invited to inspect the Grand Rapids, Grand Haven & Muskegon railroad.

This railroad is, in many respects, one of the most interesting modern electric railways in this country. It has been engineered, built and equipped by Westinghouse, Church, Kerr & Co., the well-known local firm of constructing engineers. The system under which the road is operated is the Westinghouse three-rail system; the electrical apparatus was made at East Pittsburgh, and the steam engines were turned out in the shops of the Westinghouse Machine Company, also located at East Pittsburgh. In addition, much local capital is invested in this enterprise.

The road is 45 miles long and runs through one of the most prosperous fruit-growing regions in Michigan. It reaches Lake Michigan at two termini, Muskegon and Grand Rapids, and skirts for some distance Lake Mona and Spring Lake, whose banks are dotted with a large number of attractive resorts.

The party, besides Mr. Smith, was composed of J. D. Hawks, the president of the road; Walter C. Kerr, vice president of Westinghouse, Church, Kerr & Co.; H. J. Conant and W. W. Churchill, engineers of Westinghouse, Church, Kerr & Co.; Wallace Franklin of Detroit and Cecil Richardson of New York city.

President Hawks is one of the best-known electric railway men in the state of Michigan, and has probably done more than any other man toward developing the rapid transit facilities of his state. It is understood that Mr. Hawks recently sold to the Everett-Moore syndicate of Cleveland the Detroit, Ypsilanti & Jackson electric line for a sum approximating $4,000,000, and he is now engaged in the construction of a line from Jackson to Lansing. He has recently purchased the Lansing City system, which he will extend to Grand Rapids, a distance of 60 miles.

When this is completed the new line from Lansing to Grand Rapids and the Grand Rapids, Grand Haven & Muskegon railway, extending from Grand Rapids to Muskegon and Grand Haven, with a number of lateral branches also prospected will form in connection with the system already completed westward from Detroit a network of rapid transit across the whole state. It will be of inestimable value in the development of Michigan and presumably largely profitable to the owners.

The car equipment of the Grand Rapids, Grand Haven & Muskegon railroad is the most commodious and elegant which has yet been designed for an electric line.

The central power house is located at Fruit Park, about 10 miles from Grand Rapids. The machinery installed is the latest type of Westinghouse engines and generators. There are two sub-stations on the line, one at Coopersville, and the other at Walker. The formal opening of the railroad will not take place for several months, but temporary schedules will be established on or about January 1, after which the final touches on the road will be made.

Mr. Smith, in speaking of the enterprise and its prospects, remarked that he had never before traveled over a new road more complete and up to date. The future of this new electric line is regarded as very promising.

FROM NEW YORK STUDIES TO PARIS GRAND OPERA.

American Girl Discovered by Jean de Reszke Becomes a Prima Donna and Will Sing Juliette.

NEW YORK, Nov. 23.—(Special.)—A private cable received in this city announces the coming debut at the Grand opera, Paris, as Juliette in Gounod's "Romeo et Juliette" of Miss Bessie Abbot, a young American who a few years ago was singing coon songs with her sister at Keith's and other "continuous" houses. Miss Abbot's debut marks the first instance in which an American has been admitted right from her vocal studies here to the Paris grand opera.

It was M. Jean de Reszke who by chance discovered that the young woman, who was doing a "coon" act with her sister, had a really fine soprano voice with great dramatic possibilities and the making of a grand opera prima donna. Four years ago Miss Abbot and her sister were on their way to London to fill an engagement at the Empire music hall. M. de Reszke, who by lucky chance, happened to be on the steamer, heard the sisters sing a "coon" duet at a concert, and at once singled out the soprano as an unusually gifted vocalist.

He asked her to call on him in London, and when she did so, and he had heard her sing again, he promptly sent the sisters back to this country and arranged for Miss Bessie to study vocal art with Mrs. Frida Ashforth of this city. Mrs. Ashforth had entire charge of her vocal development for four years, except that one summer she took her abroad and had her study repertoire with M. Koenig, chief de chant of the Paris opera. Last May Mrs. Ashforth took Miss Abbot over again, and had her sing for Capoul. Miss Abbot also had been a diligent student of French, and when she sang for M. Capoul in that language, he exlaimed in great surprise, "Absolutement pas accent!"

The result of this hearing was that he arranged to have her sing for M. Gailhard, director of the opera, who was so favorably impressed with her that he declared if she showed efficiency in stage deportment after instruction in that branch, he would engage her.

Today a friend of Miss Abbot's in this city brought Mrs. Ashforth a cable dispatch announcing that she had been engaged by M. Gailhard to make her debut as Juliette, probably after M. Jean de Reszke's "Siegfried" performances.

Miss Abbot's real name is Pickens, and she belongs to a branch of the well-known southern family of that name. At one time her father was wealthy, but he lost his money, and the sisters were obliged to go on the stage to support themselves.

TRIPLER LOSES HIS SUIT.

His German Rival Decided to Be Prior Inventor of Liquid Air Method.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Nov. 23.—(Special.)—The examiner of interferences in the patent office handed down an opinion today in the case of Charles E. Tripler of New York against Prof. Carl Linde of Munich, Germany, awarding priority of invention to Prof. Linde for the self-intensifying process of making liquid air.

Prof. Linde announced in 1895 that he had discovered a practical method of making liquid air in large quantities and at comparatively little expense, and after applying for a patent in this country and several foreign countries, he disclosed in scientific publications the full details of his process. Mr. Tripler filed an application for a patent on a similar invention in 1897 and asserted that he discovered it in 1891. A company was formed and large amounts of stock were disposed of.

Cleveland Excursions, Via P. & L. E. R. R.

For Thanksgiving. Pittsburgh & Lake Erie R. R. will sell excursion tickets to all points within 150 miles for all trains, November 27 and 28. 1124

LOW PROMISES A WISE RULE

New York Police Situation Is the Hardest Problem Presented.

PLATT CEASES TO BE A FACTOR

New Mayor of the American Metropolis May Place the Colonel of the Seventh Regiment in Charge of the Police Department.

(SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.)

NEW YORK, Nov. 23.—Mayor-elect Low is hard at work upon the most difficult and perplexing problem with which his administration will have to deal. It was the police problem that proved the stumbling block to the administration of Mayor Strong, and it was the same problem that figured more conspicuously in the recent overthrow of Tammany than any other issue. It is quite evident that the people of New York will no longer tolerate the Tammany system of blackmail and protection, with a wide-open town, and will severely rebuke such methods whenever opportunity offers. It is equally evident that any policy of Puritanism and narrow illiberalism will be as heartily censured.

Can Mr. Low give the city a liberal government, and at the same time eliminate the "time-honored system" of police protection and concurrent blackmail? This is the great problem he faces. If he can solve it he will prove himself the greatest and most popular executive the city has ever had.

Mr. Low seems clearly to be shaping his course with this end in view, and fortune has so arranged conditions that his opportunities for success are indeed unusual. He has placed himself at the outset in complete accord and harmony with the chief executives of the state and nation and has practically said to them, "New York city is to have a clean, constructive, progressive, American administration, and in this respect is ready to co-operate with you in providing the same for the state and the nation." He has received the cordial response from both the governor and the president, "You shall be aided and not hampered by state and national legislation, and will have the counsel and co-operation of the executive."

Platt's Hands Tied.

It is right here that Mr. Low occupies a vantage ground that has never before been held by a mayor of New York. Senator Platt's hands are tied secure and fast and whatever policy the mayor may decide upon and inaugurate is sure of a fair and impartial trial. The police department is far from being a partisan body. Although the city is recognized as being overwhelmingly Democratic, a large number of Republicans are members of the police force, occupying official positions as well as being in the ranks. The aim of Crokerism has been to make the police department a powerful and controlling influence in politics. Plattism has sought to make it play a game shrewd and subtle, but none the less powerful. Both have succeeded, and both have been overthrown in their efforts to make such success lasting. And now comes Mr. Low, with the avowed and unquestionably sincere purpose of taking the department out of politics altogether. The task is a hard one.

The mayor-elect proposes to go to work with the police department on a military basis from the beginning of his administration. If he can get the right kind of a commander as police commissioner there are great chances for his success. If not the future will tell its own story. There are reports current that Mr. Low has offered this place to Adjutant General Corbin of the regular army, and that Gen. Corbin has seriously considered the acceptance of it. The reports, Mr. Low says, are not true. On his visit to Washington he uncharitable tongues relate, is nomadic, his Parisian residence being regulated by his luck at the gaming table.

Now, one of these grand dukes is the firm friend and adviser of Nicholas II., and the fact that Prince Ouroussoff has had several tiffs with his highness is said to have had its effect at the winter palace. Ao coolness sprang up between them two years ago. The grand duke, having taken in his round of hunting parties, was leaving Paris by an early morning train. On the station platform were assembled politicians, ministers and all the elite of the Russian colony. Prince Ouroussoff, looking very much out of temper at having to turn out so early on the cold February morning, was rubbing his hands to get up a little warmth. Something had got out of order with the special train and the party had been waiting a good half hour when the prince, forgetting himself for an instant, snapped out: "When will that train start?" putting considerable emphasis on the second word. The grand duke gave him a withering look, and remarked in a freezing tone of voice, loud enough to be heard by everybody: "I think, Monsieur l'Ambassadeur, that it is time for you to withdraw."

PATTI WARMLY GREETED.

The Diva Still Sings Divinely in Spite of Her Many Years on the Operatic Stage.

LONDON, Nov. 23.—Only a few seats were empty at Madame Patti's annual concert at Albert hall Thursday. The diva sang with little diminution of her old brilliancy, the continued purity of her vocalization concealing any deterioration of the freshness of her voice or over-straining on high notes.

She was down for three songs, but the audience was not satisfied until she had sung seven.

National Bank for Bridgeville.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Nov. 23.—(Special.)—The comptroller of the currency has granted authority to J. D. Meise of Bridgeville, Pa., John F. Hosack, George P. Murray, George P. Baird and S. J. S. Fife, to organize the First National bank of Bridgeville on $50,000 capital.

AMBASSADOR IN HOT WATER

MARQUIS DE MONTEBELLO MAY BE TRANSFERRED.

Prince Ouroussoff, the Russian Ambassador to France, Is Also "Persona Non-Grata," and He May Be Recalled at Any Time—Too Many Muscovite Grand Dukes in Paris Complicate Troubles of Diplomats.

BY MARGARET COATES HERITAGE.
Special Correspondent.

BRUSSELS, Nov. 10.—Seemingly the fetes of Dunkirk and Compiegne are to have an epilogue. It is reported in a quasi-official manner that Prince Ouroussoff, Russian ambassador to France, will shortly be transferred to Rome, and his place taken by Count Nelidoff. In the same circles rumors are afloat that the position of the French ambassador, the marquis of Montebello, is none too stable. During his stay at Compiegne the marquis did not display sufficient deference for republicanism to suit Quai d'Orsay minds. He is accused of having hied himself aloof from the ministers and hobnobbing with army bigwigs.

But the chief source of grievance, and one which will not be forgotten in a hurry, was the baptism of his young grandson, when, it will be remembered, Nicholas II. acted as godfather. The marquis is reproached on all sides for having invited neither the president of the republic, whose guests the sovereigns were, nor the minister of foreign affairs, to be present at this ceremony, and French dignitaries are sore accordingly.

On the other hand the wives of some of the ministers were much offended by the ambassadress' airs, and the lofty tone she assumed at the various receptions. The night of President Loubet's dinner to the Russian guests her ladyship caused much discontent by appearing at the presidential board with a large hat on. For that matter, Mme. Waldeck-Rousseau was almost as great an offender. At the short reception given to welcome the czar and czarina to Compiegne it was noticed that, while all the other ladies were in protocolaire garb—light colored, high-necked gowns, and cermeonial capot—the prime minister's wife was loaded down by a heavy hat trimmed with ostrich plumes and covered by a thick white veil.

Russian Ambassador Unpopular.

It is a well-known fact in diplomatic circles that Prince Ouroussoff has never been "persona grata" at the Quai d'Orsay. The French government blames him for Nicholas II.'s absence from the 1900 exposition, and also for using his influence to prevent the emperor's visiting Paris when in France recently. Matters would not look so serious were he on a good footing with the home government. The position of Russian ambassador to France is by no means an enviable one, and any official accepting it must be willing to pocket his love of privacy.

To begin with, he is the most spied on of all diplomats. Not only is a corps of French policemen told off to watch the Rue de Grenelle mansion and the movements of its inmates, but Baron de X——, the so-called "king of Russian detectives," counts among his numerous duties that of shadowing the ambassador, finding out and reporting what goes on at the embassy, who is received, and who not received, and so on. In fact, such an important personage has this same Baron X—— become of late years that even Prince Ouroussoff is reported to have remarked petulantly that he was more ambassador than himself, and the Rue de Grenelle embassy was merely a calling place for "Messieurs les Grands Ducs."

Grand Dukes Cause Trouble.

Then, again, there are too many royal personages in Paris, and his highness has not bowed low enough to the Russian ones. Three grand dukes might better be classed among the residents of Paris than those of St. Petersburg, and would, probably, were they not obliged by law to spend a certain time each year in the home land in order to obtain their incomes. Grand Duke Vladimir has a handsome apartment in the Avenue Gabriel; Grand Duke Alexis owns a lordly home in the Avenue d'Jena; while the duke of Leuchtenburg, so

Hill Besting Croker.

Croker has managed to get his Tammany executive committee together and have them repeat the oft-drilled chorus: "Three Cheers for Croker, the Boss and the Leader." The ex-dictator got his executive committee in line, at least once again, and, on the evening they were to go through their performance of continual loyalty, he gathered the reporters about him and poured out the vials of his wrath against the pulpit and the press over their opposition during the last campaign. In the meantime Greater New York Democracy, with John C. Sheehan at its head and David B. Hill behind it, with several good offices in hand, the result of its combination of the anti-Tammany forces, is hard at work hustling for new blood, for old blood and for any old kind of blood so long as it is blood that circulates. And furthermore, it is getting it, and getting it from the ranks of Tammany itself. The Greater New York Democracy is preparing already for contesting with Tammany the right of representation in the next Democratic state convention. It is perfecting alliances in Brooklyn and other sections of the city, and will present a formidable front when it lines up for its argument with the wigwam. Croker's ability as a tactical politician under fire will be fully tested ere a twelvemonth has passed.

NEW SOCIETY OF GRAND ARMY MEN

Western Pennsylvania Posts Have Formed a Big Association.

INTERESTS OF 5,000 MEN INCLUDED

Increase in Membership and Centralized System of Relief Are Its Chief Purposes—County Association Hears New Pension Bill.

The Grand Army Association of Western Pennsylvania was organized yesterday afternoon. Delegates from seven of the 11 counties in this end of the state were present and about 5,000 veterans were represented. Plans for increasing the membership of the interested posts and a new system of relief were outlined. A permanent organization was also effected.

The movement toward the Western Pennsylvania association was inaugurated at a meeting of the Allegheny County Grand Army association, September 28. A committee was appointed to confer with the posts of surrounding counties. The result of their work was the meeting of yesterday.

The officers elected yesterday are as follows:

President, The Hon. B. J. Horner, post 210, Somerset county; first vice president, The Hon. R. P. Scott, post 105, Butler county; second vice president, J. F. McMullen, post 396, Fayette county; secretary and treasurer, Thomas G. Sample, post 128 Allegheny county; assistant secretary, O. M. Head, Pittsburgh; executive committee—S. L. Wilson, Washington county; O. J. Molter, Beaver county; A. J. Ashbaugh, Armstrong county; C. W. Boyne, Greene county; J. W. Bank, Indiana county, S. K. Burd, Westmoreland county.

An especial effort will be made to increase interest in the Grand Army and bring the membership, now about 5,000 in the 11 counties, to 15,000, a fair representative of the actual number of veterans. The association will also inaugurate a centralized system of charitable relief. Many cases are of such a nature that they do not come within the jurisdiction of any one post. The soldiers and sailors not residing in the territorial limits of the post represented will be looked after by the association.

The Delegates Present.

The following delegates were present at the meeting:

S. L. Wilson, Post 120, Washington county; W. E. Morrison, Post 524, Gastonville; C. W. May, Post 164, Beaver Falls; F. T. Duerr, Post 183, Rochester; O. G. Mollen, Post 208, New Brighton; A. J. Ashbaugh, Post 123, Leechburg; C. W. Boyne, Post 367, Warnesburg; B. J. Horner, Post 212, Somerset; J. F. McMullen, Post 396, Fayette City; H. D. Bole, Post 209, Scottdale; J. L. Wise, Post 623, West Newton; J. N. Banks, Post 25, Indiana; S. L. Graham, Post 39, Saltsburg; H. Rhodes, Post 137, Blairsville; R. P. Scott, Post 105, Butler; S. K. Burd, Post 384, Derry; H. C. Boggs, Post 573, Evans City; John Stump, Post 411, Jeanette; Thomas G. Sample, Post 128, Allegheny; O. M. Head, Post 289, Pittsburgh; Samuel M. Duvall, Post 121, South Side.

A meeting of the Allegheny County Grand Army association was held in the afternoon. The committee, consisting of Thomas G. Sample, Samuel Durall and O. M. Head, appointed for the purpose of organizing the Western Pennsylvania association, reported its formation. Their report was heartily indorsed. The executive committee of the association submitted the draft of a bill designed to take the place of the act of 1890. It was drawn up by J. H. Stevenson, and relates to pensions.

Provision of Bill.

The bill provides for an increase of widows' pensions from $8 a month to $12. The reason for an increase being based upon the increase in cost of living since 1890, when the present act regulating pensions was passed by congress. It also provides for the pensioning of all old soldiers that served 90 days or more. The amount is based on age. Soldiers of 50 to 55 years, $6 a month; 55 to 60 years, $8. All over 60 years $12 a month. Soldiers cared for in homes will not receive pensions while there, but the amount may be paid to their wives or minor children if there are any.

The bill received the approval of the association and will be given to Congressman William H. Graham for introduction.

The case of a widow in the jurisdiction of post 41 of Lawrenceville was brought to the notice of the association. For some time she has been trying to get a pension, but the pension bureau refuses to grant one unless she can prove that her late husband was not married before being married to her. She has made trips to Cleveland and Philadelphia in search of people who knew her husband, but was unable to find any that could assist her. The chairman and secretary of the association were instructed to lay the case before Congressmen Dalzell and Graham.

AMENDMENTS PROPOSED.

Changes in Georgia Constitution Contemplated by the Legislature.

ATLANTA, GA., Nov. 23.—A bill containing amendments to the constitution of Georgia will be introduced in the house of representatives Monday. Among its provisions are:

That a court of appeals be established.

That all pensions be put upon an indigent basis.

That there shall be a change of venue in all criminal cases where there is danger of lynching.

That the term of governor be changed from two to four years, and that he be ineligible for four years after the expiration of his term.

That the entire educational fund of the state shall be divided between the negroes and whites for educational purposes in the exact proportion to the amount of taxes paid by each.

Bartlett Range—Quick Baker—with heat indicator, for coal or gas, makes baking easy and perfect. J. C. Bartlett Co. 632-634 Liberty st. 1119vypl

KNABE TRUTHS

That the early Knabe Pianos, now almost seventy years old, still lend their melodious sweetness to thousands of homes.

That the new Knabe scale is a wonderful achievement and is now the personification of perfection in Pianos.

That in the home, on the concert platform—anywhere—the Knabe is well-nigh incomparable.

That the Knabe is preferred and used by many of the world-renowned artists.

We invite an inspection of our holiday stock of Grands and Uprights.

H. KLEBER & BRO. 221-233 FIFTH AVE.

Sole Agency for the Henry F. Miller, Crown, Straube and Opera Pianos; Burdett Organs and the wonderful Apollo Piano Player.

Teeth, a Set, $3.00

Gold Crowns, $3.00

U. S. PAINLESS DENTISTS

Dentists to the People.

THREE BIG OFFICES,
531 SMITHFIELD STREET,
Western Savings Bank Building.
Be sure you are in our office. Bring ad. with you.
SOUTH SIDE:—CORNER TWELFTH AND CARSON.
BRADDOCK OFFICE:
848 Braddock Avenue. Hours 8 to 9; Sundays, 10 to 4.

Guaranteed Dentistry at Popular Prices.
No Charge for Extracting by Gas, Air or Vapor, or the Painless Method, when teeth are ordered.
Examination and Cleaning Free.

Bridge Work, $3.00

FILLINGS, 50c GOLD, $1.00

GENUINE DIAMONDS

Largest Assortment in the City and
FROM 30% TO 50% Cheaper Than Market Prices.

Emanuel DeRoy & Son,

(Established 1852).
643 SMITHFIELD ST., NEAR 7th AVE.

WINE FREE!

From Now Till Thanksgiving

3 Quart Bottles Kennelly's Pure 8 Year Old Rye Whiskey and 1 Decanter Fine Old California Wine

For $2.50

AND ON EVERY $1.00 SALE A FINE

One Quart Class Decanter of Port Wine Free.

Green Trading Stamps on All Purchases.

J. E. KENNELLY,

No. 20 DIAMOND SQ.

THE SOROSIS SHOE

More Feminine Feet

tread the sidewalks of Broadway and Piccadilly in the famous Sorosis shoe than any other shoe ever designed for women.

In the great centers of wealth and fashion, such as London, New York, Chicago, Philadelphia, Boston and other leading cities, Sorosis has made its greatest successes.

These shoes appeal to the critical taste of women who are looking for stylishness, durability and good fit, and the absolute certainty that Sorosis possesses these qualities is demonstrated by the enormous sales of Sorosis to the fashionable trade of these great cities.

SOROSIS SHOES

Women's, $3.50; Misses', $3.00; Children's, $2.50

WM. J. SLOAN, Penn and Fifth.
Jos. Horne Co. Opposite.

The Telephone's the Thing

It makes business better and brisker, and home happier. It brings everything that you need to hand immediately, and saves many a weary step, and makes life worth living.

To the business man it is indispensable; to the ladies at home a necessity. And it pays for itself over and over in the carfare it saves. But while a good telephone is a blessing, a bad one is a ——! Of course you want the BLESSING, and will use only the service of

The Pittsburgh & Allegheny Telephone Co.

CALL—13 OR 31

Local News of All Pittsburgh

Three Cities,
45 Boroughs, 26 Townships

Population, - 726,064
Area, sq. Miles, 316.22

Fifth in the volume of bank clearings
Fourth in rank among cities

Addition to Brewery—Plans are being prepared for the erection of an addition to cost $40,000 to the plant of the Homestead Brewing Company at Homestead.

Killed by Train—Patrick McLaughlin, 63 years old, of Dewey station, was struck by a train at Demmler station on the Pittsburgh & Lake Erie railroad at 5 o'clock yesterday afternoon and instantly killed.

Another Smallpox Case—Shepherd Ford, a colored boy 18 years of age, was sent to the Municipal hospital Friday night, having been found sick with smallpox at William Bradley's hotel at Water and Ferry streets.

Will Build Parsonage—The congregation of the Homestead United Presbyterian church has decided to build a $5,000 parsonage. It will adjoin the church in Fourth avenue, and will cost $5,000. Ground will be broken tomorrow.

Crushed Between Cars—Edgar Postleth of Turtle Creek, employed as a brakeman on the Pennsylvania railroad, was crushed between two cars which he was attempting to couple at Youngwood last night and his condition is serious.

A Public Baptism—The Rev. J. L. Griffin, the colored evangelist, will hold all-day pentecostal meetings in Carnegie music hall, Allegheny, today and Monday. At 2 o'clock this afternoon he will publicly baptize converts in the Allegheny river, near the Ninth street bridge.

Charged With Larceny.—C. H. Hurd, an oculist at No. 705 Penn avenue, was arrested yesterday by Detectives Roach and Eagan on a charge of larceny made by Mrs. T. E. McDermott of No. 164 Edmund street. It is alleged that Hurd robbed her of $23.

To Deport Immigrants—Immigration Inspector Robert D. Layton left last night for New York with five immigrants for deportation to Europe. Two will go to Austra-Hungary, two to Italy and the fifth to Ireland. They will be deported on the steamer Lombardia.

Postponed for a Week—The corner stone laying of the new Crafton public school, scheduled to take place yesterday afternoon, was postponed on account of the disagreeable weather, and if weather conditions permit it will take place next Saturday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock.

Prison Guards Will Drill—Maj. W. McC. Johnston, warden of the Western penitentiary, has decided to adopt a military uniform for the officers and guards at the institution. Military rules and regulations will be enforced, and the guards will drill for a short time each day.

Father and Son Killed—Dominic Lombard and Rocco Lombard, father and son, aged 40 and 19 years, respectively, employed by Drake & Stratton, were struck by a freight train on the Pittsburgh, Virginia & Charleston railroad near Baldwin station yesterday morning and instantly killed.

Water Main Bursted—Much damage was done property on Westmoreland avenue, Swissvale, yesterday by the bursting of a large water main leading from the Pennsylvania Water Company's reservoir. It was several hours before the break could be repaired and the entire district was flooded.

Will Extend Plant—William B. Scaife & Sons have recently acquired 28 acres adjoining their present plant for extensions. In a short time, it is understood, the works will be more than doubled in capacity. About 400 men are now employed by the company and this number may be increased to 1,000.

Big Plant for New Castle—The Pennsylvania Engineering Company has purchased 49 acres at New Catle, and is about to start on the erection of a new machine and structural plant there, which will cost about $500,000. The site of the plant is near that of other concerns, which promise for New Castle a notable industrial importance.

Harmony in Glass Trade—The National Glass Company, the largest tableware manufacturer, which recently withdrew from the Glass association, has come to terms with the smaller interests on prices and working conditions. As a result these interests will preserve harmony in trade conditions for another year.

Will Double Capacity—The McConway-Torley Company is arranging for a $200,000 addition to its plant at Fifty-ninth street. The addition will practically double the capacity of the plant. There are employed at the present works about 200 men. Arrangements are now being made for the additions, which will soon be built.

Whole Family in Hospital—John W. Barrett of 1233 Hamlin street, Allegheny, was sent to the Municipal hospital on November 2 suffering from smallpox. His wife, daughter and 3-year-old child were vaccinated and quarantined at their home. Yesterday the baby developed symptoms of the disease, and the entire family was removed to the hospital.

Check Was Worthless—Detective John Roach arrested George Ames, alias Kile, on a charge of false pretense, yesterday. He says he lives in Detroit, and while calling on J. J. Galvin, a book agent in the McCance block, a few days ago, induced him to cash a check for him for $30. It was returned to Galvin, as Ames had no money in the bank on which it was drawn.

Short Holiday Suspension—It is said that, although in a long period of years past there has been a long holiday suspension at Carnegie mills in Braddock, Homestead and Duquesne, this year the period of suspension will be short. None of the blast furnaces will close, because of the rush of business. The usual suspension, pending a readjustment of wages, is not expected to take place.

School Threatened by Fire—Fire broke out yesterday in the Franklin school, at Franklin, near Homestead, and for a time it looked as though the disaster in West Homestead, where the fine new school burned, would be repeated. A bucket brigade was quickly formed and after hard work the fire was brought under control with a loss of $500. How it originated is not known. The school is a new brick one, completed recently at a cost of $20,000.

Epidemic Closes Schools—On the advice of the board of health the directors have closed the schools of Natrona on account of the epidemic of scarlet fever now raging there. A number of deaths have occurred among the small children, one dying last Monday and several since. All along the valley there seems to be a general epidemic of this dread disease. Nearly all Sunday schools also will be closed. The public schools will remain closed until all danger is past.

Burgess Refused to Sign—Verona borough has some trouble of its own at present. The council agreed upon the purchase of the handsome Ross property, in Front street, for a municipal building. Burgess Cruikshank vetoed the ordinance and it was passed unanimously over his veto. Now he refuses to sign the bond. It was decided to allow the president of council to sign the bond, the borough solicitor advising that course. Further trouble is looked for in the matter.

Sacred Concert Today—The fifth sacred concert of the series will be given this afternoon at the Bijou theater at 3 p. m. Director Duss and his band will render a select program of classical music. Miss Gertrude Horner, lately returned from New York, will sing, "Come Unto Him" from "The Messiah." Benjamin Franklin Butts and his large mixed chorus will sing, "Seek Ye the Lord," by Roberts, Mr. Butts singing the solo. The Rev. S. Edward Young will deliver a brief address.

To Arrange for Reunion—A preliminary meeting of the veteran employes of the Westinghouse airbrake works was held at Wilmerding yesterday to arrange for a reunion of all those employes who worked with the company in its first factory in Pittsburgh. Of the 350 men employed at that time, 68 are engaged at the Wilmerding plant. A committee was appointed to arrange for place of meeting and to decide upon a date. None are eligible who have not served the company at least 20 years.

Operators Are Willing—Vice President T. L. Lewis of the United Mine Workers of America was in Pittsburgh yesterday. He says, contrary to the general expectation, that the operators of West Virginia are ready to participate with the miners in the joint wage conference called for November 27. He adds that the operators hesitate, because they are doubtful that the operators of the competitive fields will grant them a satisfactory differential in the settlement at the interstate joint conference.

Demented Man in Church—A man giving his name as Peter Miller and thought to be demented was arrested during services in St. Philomena's Roman Catholic church, Fourteenth street, yesterday. Miller rushed through the church, shouting that rats and snakes were after him. He tore the crucifix from the altar and attempted to batter down one of the doors leading from the church to the private residence of the priests. He was taken in a patrol wagon to No. 3 police station after a desperate struggle.

Turkeys for Employes—The Westinghouse Air Brake Company at Wilmerding will observe their usual Thanksgiving custom this year, presenting each employe in their shops with a fine dressed turkey. Last year the company distributed over 2,500 turkeys among their employes. This year there will be more, and they will come by the carload from a Pittsburgh commission house which for years has supplied the turkeys. The turkeys will be presented to the men at the close of work on the day before Thanksgiving.

Died from Drink—George Tomlinson of Pitcairn avenue, Braddock, died at the county jail yesterday afternoon from the effects of delerium tremens. He was committed to jail on Wednesday by Burgess John Brennen of Braddock for a 10-day term, on a charge of drunkenness. Tomlinson was suffering from the effects of alcoholism when received, and rapidly developed a bad case of delerium tremens. Yesterday morning he was in such a condition that his wife and mother were summoned to his bedside. They arrived a short time before he breathed his last, and were present when he died. He was 31 years old and a bricklayer by occupation.

SUBURBANITES REJOICE.

Southern Traction Company's Cars Again Run Regularly—Consolidated Furnishes Power.

Residents of Crafton, Ingram and other towns reached by the Southern Traction Company's lines will have no more cause to complain of poor service. The latter has been caused by crippled power due to acid in the water, which ate out boiler tubes. The company ordered new tubes, but were delayed getting them. Pending their arrival and installation, power has been secured from the Consolidated Traction Company.

The old Duquesne Company's power house at Ben Venue station on the Pennsylvania railroad, which had been idle some time, has been put into operation again and is making power which moves the West End cars. The electric current is brought down town, over the Liberty avenue feed wires of the Consolidated system, to Seventh street, where the wires were tapped and connection made with the West End system, a new line being strung between that point and the West End lines. Yesterday the cars were running on schedule time, and it is expected there will be no further trouble because of a lack of power.

BOLD ALLEGHENY ROBBERY.

Thief Snatches Purse From Mrs. John Holderman on Her Own Porch and Injures Her Child.

As Mrs. John Holderman and her two little children were leaving their home at No. 620 Sherman avenue, Allegheny, yesterday afternoon, they were attacked by a thief, who stole Mrs. Holderman's purse. The robbery occurred in a supposedly well-policed part of the city, in broad daylight, and the thief escaped.

As the mother and her children started down the steps of their home, a man rushed up from the pavement, dealt little John, 6 years old, a terrible blow on the forehead with his fist, and snatched a silver chatelaine, containing a small sum of money, from the belt of the horrified mother. The little boy was unconscious for some time. As soon as he learned of the theft he began to weep, and has since been inconsolable. He had just previously turned over to his mother six cents, which was the sum total of his Christmas savings. The Allegheny police were notified immediately, but have found no trace of the thief.

ILLNESS CAUSED SUICIDE.

Mrs. John Wirturck Shot Herself on Her Husband's Farm in Shaler Township.

Mrs. John Wirturck shot herself at her home near Evergreen school, Shaler township, early yesterday morning and expired in a few moments. The woman had an operation performed some time ago and has been despondent ever since on account of her physical ailments.

About 9 o'clock yesterday morning her husband was out on the farm and heard a loud report like that of a gun. He hurried to the house and into her room where she was lying across the bed in a pool of blood. A 32-caliber revolver was lying on the floor.

Before expiring she begged her husband to forgive her, telling him that she could not bear the pain in her head any longer. He sent at once for a physician, but the woman expired before he got there. She was 35 years old and the daughter of a farmer living in the same township.

NO ARREST FOR LYNCH.

Nationalists Disclaim Any Intention to Arrest the Boer Officer on a Charge of Treason.

NEW YORK, Nov. 23.—The Nationalists disclaim any intention of exposing Col. Lynch to arrest and trial for treason by insisting upon his attendance at Westminster, says the London correspondent of the Tribune. They have elected the Boer warrior as a defiant method of making themselves as disagreeable as possible and incidentally have dispatched a member of the ministry responsible for the policy of killing off home rule by kindness, for Mr. Plunkett will be forced to resign his office after this second defeat.

The Irish party has scored twice from its own point of view and is satisfied. It will not risk a government counter-stroke in the arrest of Lynch, nor is it possible to smuggle him into the house of commons and enable him to take the oath without observation. Lawyers agree that Col. Lynch can be prosecuted as soon as he arrives on British soil, and that the oath must be administered in the presence of the commons.

Bartlett Range—Quick Baker—
J. C. Bartlett Co. 632-634 Liberty st.
1119vyp

News and Gossip of the Nearby Towns.

CHURCH IS DIVIDED AGAINST ITSELF ON SELECTION OF SITE

Real Estate Value Enters Into Controversy at Morgantown.

TWO EDIFICES PROMISED

(SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.)
MORGANTOWN, W. VA., Nov. 23.—Members of the congregation of the Methodist Episcopal church are scenting trouble and bad feeling over the new church and parsonage project and some are freely predicting that there will be two churches before certain controversies are ended. A few days ago some of the trustees met and accepted a lot valued at $9,000, donated by Dr. I. C. White, for a site for a new church and parsonage. This acceptance has a condition to it, as was developed later, the condition being that an alley running along the lot would first be widened into a street.

The widening of this street would greatly enhance the value of a certain number of vacant lots recently put on the market by some real estate men, who are members of the church, and they are making strenuous efforts to have the council condemn the necessary property and widen the street. Some other members of the congregation are booming another section of the town near the present church site, and Mrs. M. E. Brown has offered four lots there without reserve.

The large congregation is fast arraying itself on one side or the other.

B. & O. BUYS A LINE.

Ohio & Little Kanawha Railroad Is Sold—Wabash Wanted the System.

MARIETTA, O., Nov. 23.—The Ohio & Little Kanawha railway, between this city and Zanesville, which was supposed to have been sold some time ago to the Wabash system, has been sold to the Baltimore & Ohio railroad.

Both systems were anxious to acquire the road, the former to complete its line from the lakes to the seaboard by way of the undeveloped coal lands of West Virginia. The latter wanted it to connect its southwestern system with the main line. The purchase gives the Baltimore & Ohio connections with its own lines both to Marietta and Zanesville.

FOUR MINERS KILLED.

Day of Fatal Accidents in the Vicinity of Uniontown.

UNIONTOWN, PA., Nov. 23.—(Special.)—Yesterday four deaths occurred in the mines of this vicinity. Mike Broderick was killed by falling to the bottom of Edenboro shaft. The roof of the Wynn mine caved in and buried W. L. Colley and Joseph Raben, who were instantly killed, and Joseph Shanabarger, who was seriously injured. Ephraim Dickson, Jr., was crushed to death at Rainey's works by the cars jumping the track and pinning him to the wall.

Want to Kill Indians.

NEW CASTLE, PA., Nov. 23.—(Special.)—Four well known boys of this place have run away. They are Frank, son of H. O. Dunkle; John, son of John Watson; Lee McComb and Miles Wycoff. Two days ago they disappeared and it develops that they went fully armed and intend to hunt Indians on the western plains. They are all members of well known families and every effort is being made to find them.

May Impeach the Mayor.

ZANESVILLE, O., Nov. 23.—It is asserted that affidavits have been prepared for the impeachment of Mayor James L. Holden, and it is regarded as probable that the matter will come to the surface early next week. The mayor's latest edict that the front doors of the saloons must be kept open on Sunday does not meet with the approval of the proprietors.

Veteran Soldier Killed.

LOCKHAVEN, PA., Nov. 23.—Alexander E. Hamilton, aged 60 years, a prominent farmer and tobacco grower of this place, was killed today by a freight train on the Beech Creek railroad. He was a veteran of the civil war, having served with distinction as a member of Company A, Fifth Pennsylvania reserves.

A Steamer Wrecked.

PARKERSBURG, W. VA., Nov. 23.—The steamer A. C. Burney sank here last night and is a total wreck. The boat was used as a ferry-boat between Elizabeth and Pomeroy and had just been rebuilt, she having blown up a few weeks ago.

Gen. Stewart Taken Home.

HARRISBURG, PA., Nov. 23.—Adjt. Gen. Thomas J. Stewart, who was seriously injured 13 weeks ago in a runaway accident and has since been at the Harrisburg hospital, was today taken to his home in Norristown. Gen. Stewart's fractured leg is healing nicely and his physicians are confident that it will not be necessary to amputate it.

Wellington Buys a Newspaper.

CUMBERLAND, MD., Nov. 23.—(Special.)—The Weekly Independent announces in its issue this afternoon that its plant has been sold and that its purchaser will issue a daily morning and afternoon edition. Senator George L. Wellington is one of the principal purchasers and it is understood he will fight ex-Gov. Lowndes, his erstwhile political friend, in all the latter's political aspirations.

TEMPERANCE CONVENTION.

Allegheny County Loyal Temperance Legion Talks of Tobacco Clause in the Pledge.

The annual convention of the Allegheny County Loyal Temperance legion was held yesterday afternoon and evening in the Grace Reformed church, Webster avenue and Grant street. There was a good attendance, delegates being present from all of the unions in the association. The afternoon session was opened with prayer by Mrs. Mary Jones, who presided during the meeting.

Reports were presented by the representatives of the different unions, showing the work done during the last year. The reports, without exception, showed that great progress had been made in all branches of the work, especially in the matter of flower mission work, which greatly interests the young people.

Several of the branches reported that great difficulty was being met with in getting the young men to sign the pledges on account of the clause in it which prohibits the use of tobacco in any form. The matter was discussed, but this clause in the pledge was allowed to stand without change.

Mrs. Josephine Garbar, who was a delegate to the New Castle convention of the W. C. T. U., at which one day's session of the meeting was devoted to Loyal Temperance legion work, read an interesting report of the different matters that came up for discussion during the meeting.

The annual election of officers resulted in the selection of the following without opposition: Miss Cynthia Marion, president; James Y. Cross, first vice president; J. E. Jones, second vice president; Miss Anna Starr-Martin, recording secretary; Miss Mabel Kirk, corresponding secretary; George Adams, treasurer.

DOGS NOT ACCEPTED AS GOOD WITNESSES

Grand Jury Refused to Consider Bloodhounds Trail in Murder Case.

(SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.)
CUMBERLAND, MD., Nov. 23.—The grand jury at Hagerstown has refused to consider the fact that bloodhounds followed a trail from where John Miller, the aged farmer, was mysteriously murdered and robbed last Saturday evening, to the home of James W. Jones, which led to the latter's arrest. The grand jurors said that they wanted far more convincing testimony than that furnished by the bloodhounds.

The dead man's little son claimed that a pistol in the possession of Jones was one his father owned, but the jury was not satisfied with his means of identification. Owing to the prominence of the murdered man and also the accused the case has been attracting considerable attention.

WILL OPEN COAL LAND.

Large Tract Bought at Junction of Allegheny and Kiskiminetas Rivers.

GREENSBURG, PA., Nov. 23.—(Special.)—Major G. G. Beale of Leechburg yesterday received the deeds to the large Denny property at the junction of the Kiskiminetas and Allegheeny rivers. This tract of over 500 acres consists of some of the best land in Westmoreland county and several fine dwellings, besides the farm improvements.

The tract has almost a mile frontage on the Kiskiminetas, and also has large frontage on the Allegheny river and is traversed by both the West Penn and Allegheny Valley railroads. The entire tract is underlaid by the upper and lower Freeport coal, and also a vein of cannel coal, running from four to 11 feet in thickness, which Mr. Beale expects to open at once for the purpose of making coal tar.

ART TILE PROPERTY SOLD.

New Plant Will Be Built Where Factory Was Burned.

AKRON, O., Nov. 23.—(Special.)—The Kirkham art tile property was sold this afternoon by Special Master Commissioner George H. Wright for $30,000. There was spirited bidding between four representatives of stockholders, bondholders and creditors, and the last bid was made by Frank H. Atterholt, representing the bondholders. It is not known what will be done with the property, but the company will probably be reorganized and a new plant built.

The Property was appraised at $29,100, and consists of seven acres of ground, several kilns, some valuable machinery and patents. The plant was burned down eight years ago.

Carnegie Organ Presented.

YOUNGSTOWN, O., Nov. 23.—W. S. Mayer of Pittsburgh, on behalf of Andrew Carnegie, last evening formally presented to the Tabernacle Presbyterian church its new $5,000 pipe organ. Prior to handing the key to the pastor, the Rev. G. White, Mr. Mayer gave a rendition. Another fine organ, the gift of Mr. Carnegie, will shortly be installed in the Belmont Avenue Methodist Episcopal church.

STATE AND NEIGHBORHOOD.

LORAIN, O.—F. E. Davis, proprietor of the Lorain variety theater, closed his doors for business yesterday, having filed a petition in bankruptcy.

WARREN, O.—John Parks and Mathew Lintola of Girard were held to court by Mayor E. D. Crum of Girard on a charge of having murdered Charles Thompson.

ZANESVILLE, O.—A street car collision here last night seriously injured B. L. Taylor, Mrs. William Ethel, Ralph Ebert, Edward Reich and Motorman John Waters.

NEW CASTLE, PA.—Edward L. Howe, a Pennsylvania brakeman, died at the Shenango Valley hospital yesterday from injuries received last night in an accident at Union, this county.

HUNTINGTON, W. VA.—The residence of Joseph Knapp, at Falling Springs, was destroyed by fire last night. The building was completed last week and was unoccupied. Loss, $8,000.

ROLLERSVILLE, O., Nov. 23.—Five robbers blew open the postoffice safe here last night and secured $300 worth of stamps and $50, besides funds belonging to the local lodge of Maccabees.

BERKELEY SPRINGS, W. VA.—Carson Bohrer and Richard Miller while hunting yesterday on Cacapon mountain, this county, killed their second bear this season. The animal weighed 175 pounds.

ERIE, PA.—Mrs. Hannah Casler, aged 87, and her daughter, Blanche, aged 9, of Summit township, this county, were killed by a suburban car on the new Erie-Northeast electric line, two miles east of the city.

YOUNGSTOWN, O.—Frank O'Mara and John Orike were found in a boarding house suffering from smallpox. They were removed to the pest house. The boarding house is near the Salvation Army Workingmen's hotel.

BUYING FOR YARDS.

Panhandle Is Increasing Its Purchases of Southside Property.

The Panhandle railroad interests are said to have purchased, or arranged the purchase of all the property between the Clinton Iron and Steel Company's plant and the Birmingham station, on the south side end of the Smithfield street bridge. The property investment will aggregate over $1,000,000 and the improvements to follow to eliminate the curve into the Mt. Washington hill after leaving Birmingham station will increase this probably half again.

It was reported yesterday that the Pittsburgh & Lake Erie railroad had purchased or optioned all of the property lying between First and Seventh streets on the South Side, and between Carson street and the river, for the extension of its terminals there. The Soffel property has been sold for $14,000 and the Hughes property for $15,000, the purchases being reported to be made for the Pittsburgh & Lake Erie railroad.

Col. J. M. Schoonmaker, vice president of the railroad, said last night that the purchase, if made, are not in the interest of his company. He added that the company will only extend its yard facilities at some distance from the center of Pittsburgh. The McKees Rocks yards are now being rebuilt and extended to handle 3,000 cars daily.

HORSE BUCKED.

Rider Severely Hurt.

A Cincinnati man visiting in Texas, on a ranch, was thrown from a horse and so severely injured that his life was despaired of. He takes pride in telling how food saved his life. The heavy drugs given seriously injured his stomach and as he says, "It seemed I would soon have to starve in the midst of plenty. My stomach refused to digest food and I ran down from 165 to 133 pounds. When my appetite failed I was ready to give up, and it looked as though I would soon 'wink out.'

"One morning the foreman's daughter brought in what she called a splendid food and it turned out to be Grape-Nuts. A little skeptical, I ate it and found it was good, and just the kind of food I could keep on my stomach, which had been almost burned out by the vile drugs.

"I felt that I had obtained a new lease of life, for improvement set in at once. A week later I was weighed and had gained two pounds. My weight has since steadily increased by the constant use of Grape-Nuts, and I am now better than I have been in years, as my friends will all testify.

"In all kinds of athletic sports I notice I have a greater reserve force than formerly, for which I am indebted to Grape-Nuts. Taken in moderation it is the greatest food of its kind in the world, being equally well adapted to athletes and invalids." Paul Alwin Platz, 1906 Bigelow Ave., Mt. Auburn, Cincinnati, O.

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ENGINEER BLAMED BY CORONER'S JURY FOR WOMAN'S DEATH

The Fast Running of Trains Through Connellsville Is Condemned.

THE RAILROAD CENSURED

(SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.)
CONNELLSVILLE, PA., Nov. 23.—Coroner F. H. Taylor of Uniontown today finished the taking of testimony in the inquest on the death of Mrs. Jacob Sone, who was killed at the Pittsburgh street crossing of the Pennsylvania railroad a few weeks ago. The principal witnesses heard at the hearing today were Engineer J. H. Miller and Fireman Walters. Miller stated that he had never received instructions from the railroad company with regard to the speed with which he should run his engine through Connellsville borough. He said that the bell was ringing, but that he did not see the woman until the engine had struck her.

In their verdict the jury censured the engineer for gross negligence in not running his train carefully, and also the railroad company for not having safety gates or other arrangements for the protection of their crossing, and for not properly instructing their engineers as to the running of trains through the borough. The jury requested town council to insist on the enforcement of the ordinance of 1876, in relation to the speed of trains when passing through the borough.

MADNESS DELAYS DIVORCE.

Wheeling Mother Interposes an Obstacle to Present Action.

NEW YORK, Nov. 23.—(Special.)—Domestic troubles are said to have unbalanced the mind of Mrs. Anna Theresa Lang Behlin, a harpist, whose husband, Herman Behlin, is suing for divorce. Judge Clarke was asked today in behalf of the wife to grant a stay of the proceedings until her rights can be protected.

Mrs. Margaret Lang of Wheeling, mother of Mrs. Behlin, in an affidavit, says her daughter has become insane since the action was begun in October, and now is confined in an asylum in Columbus. Her physicians declare it would be dangerous to discuss the merits of the case with her at present, or to permit her to come to this city to look after her interests in the case. Her father died in a lunatic asylum.

MARRIAGE LICENSES.

Frank Senovsky.....Carnegie
Rasolia Kiecinsga.....Carnegie
Kazinier Seleboy.....Allegheny
Antonia Visaic.....Allegheny
Victor W. E. Schaier.....Allegheny
Sadie Donaldson.....Aspinwall
Edward P. Dooley.....Homestead
Nora Vaughn.....Homestead
John H. Fisher.....McKees Rocks
Lama F. Greene.....Altoona, Pa.
Pasquale Fugliano.....Pittsburgh
Antonia Briola.....Pittsburgh

DEATHS.

ATWELL—On Thursday, November 21, 1901, at 2 p. m., at Passavant's hospital, WILLIAM B. ATWELL, in the 59th year of his age.

Funeral services at the chapel of H. Samson, 433 Sixth avenue, Pittsburgh, on Sunday afternoon at 2 o'clock. Interment later.

BURGER—On Thursday, November 21, 1901, at 11:55 a. m., JOHN A., the beloved son of Kate Burger (nee Bentz), widow of John A. Burger, at the residence of his mother, 3 Sioux alley, Allegheny, Pa., in his 23d year.

Funeral services will take place at St. Peter's Evangelical Lutheran church, Liberty street, Allegheny, at 2 o'clock p. m., Sunday, November 24. Allegheny Council, 112, Jr. O. U. A. M., and all friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend.

[Newark (N. J.), Meadville (Pa.), Indianapolis (Ind.), Madison (Ind.), papers please copy.]

DIEDRICH—On Friday, November 22, 1901, at 8:40 p. m., FRANK DIEDRICH, aged 63 years, 10 months, 15 days.

Funeral from his late residence No. 1421 Vickroy street, on Sunday, November 24, 1901, at 2 p. m. The Gutenberg Lodge United Workmen, No. 140 and the friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend.

GALLAGHER—On Saturday, October 12, 1901, at 11:50 p. m., at Liverpool, England, JOHN C. GALLAGHER, beloved husband of Ellen A. Kinian, in his 35th year, member of Branch 36, C. M. B. A. and Court 760, Order of Foresters.

Funeral from his late residence, 2013 Webster avenue, on Monday, November 25, at 9 a. m. Solemn high mass of requiem at St. Bridgid's at 9:30. Friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend.

HERRON—On Saturday, November 23, 1901, at 4 a. m., DANIEL F., youngest son of Maria and the late John Herron, aged 15 years.

Funeral from the family residence, 1513 Boyle street, Allegheny, Monday, November 25, at 8:30 a. m. Requiem high mass at St. Peter's church at 9 o'clock. Friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend.

HILL—On Friday, November 22, 1901, at 11 p. m., at his residence, 23 Greenbush street, Mt. Washington, JOSEPH C., husband of Margaret Hill (nee Ross), in his 58th year.

Funeral services on Monday, November 25, at 2 p. m. Friends of the family respectfully invited to attend. Interment private.

MARSHALL—On Friday, November 22, 1901, at 2 p. m., JAMES MARSHALL, in his 60th year.

Funeral services at his late residence, 43 Ridgewood avenue, Allegheny, Sunday, November 24, at 2 p. m. J. B. Clark Post No. 162, Encampment No. 1, U. V. L., Industry Lodge, No. 25, and friends of the family are invited to attend.

ORR—On Saturday, November 23, 1901, at 12:30 a. m., JOSEPH ORR, in his 57th year.

Funeral services at his late residence, No. 925 North avenue, Wilkinsburg, Monday, November 25, 2 p. m. Interment private.

RUCH—On Friday, November 22, 1901, at 3 a. m., JACOB RUCH, late of Company M, One Hundred and Second regiment Pennsylvania volunteers, in the 62d year of his age.

Funeral services at his late residence, 253 Meyran avenue, on Sunday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock. Interment private.
[Buffalo (N. Y.) and Davenport (Ia.) papers please copy.]

SHANNON—On Friday, November 22, 1901, at 9:30 a. m., MRS. MARGARET SHANNON, mother of Dr. O. R. Shannon, of Allegheny, and Mrs. V. C. McCune, at her home in Beaver county, near New Sheffield.

Funeral services at Scottsville church, Monday, at 2 p. m.

VENCIL—On Friday, November 22, 1901, at 2 p. m., MARY M. WOOLSLAIR, wife of John G. Vencil, in her 55th year.

Funeral services at her residence, 138 Flavel street, East End, Monday afternoon at 2 o'clock. Interment private.

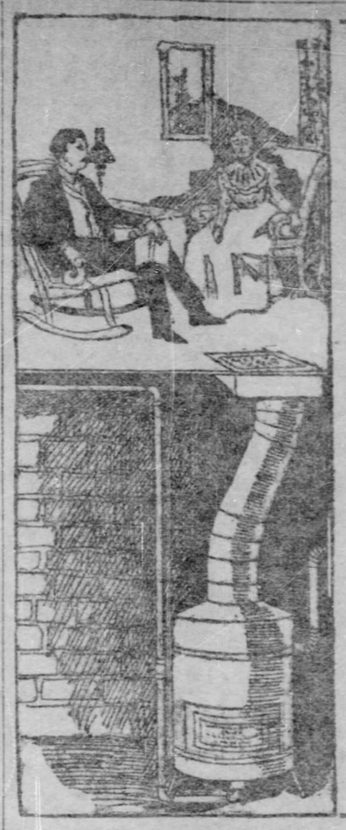
YOUNG—On Saturday, November 23, 1901, at 1:30 p. m., SUSAN YOUNG.

Funeral services at her late residence, Carnegie, Pa., on Monday morning at 10 o'clock. Interment private.

ZELL—On Friday, November 22, 1901, at 1:55 a. m., at his residence, DuBois, Pa., PHILLIP ZELL, in his 64th year.

Requiem high mass at St. Catherine's church, DuBois, Pa., in Monday at 6:30 a. m. Interment at St. Mary's cemetery, Pittsburgh, Pa., train arriving at Union depot at 12:35 p. m. Friends and relatives are respectfully invited to attend.

[Chicago (Ill.) and Louisville (Ky.) papers please copy.]



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Anyone unable to purchase a copy of the Pittsburgh Gazette on trains or at news stands will confer a favor by reporting the fact to this office.

SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 24, 1901.

FORTY-FOUR PAGES.

Postage on a single copy of this issue in three cents.

The Milk in the Cocoanut.

Close reading of what has been made public so far in relation to the Hay-Pauncefote treaty fails to disclose anything in the instrument inimical to the concerns of the Dominion of Canada, but it appears that some of her statesmen and editors profess to be convinced that Canadian interests have been ignored and that this unfeeling desertion of a faithful child by the mother country humiliates Canada and keeps her under the shadow of the American republic.

It is difficult to perceive what is meant by these complaints unless Canadian statesmen and editors believe Britain should have withheld concessions to American sentiment until such time as the United States should show a disposition to concede something substantial to Canada on the Alaska boundary question. That is undoubtedly the milk in the cocoanut. But the Alaska boundary, while Canada may set great store by a removal of it a few miles to the west, is of small moment to the British empire compared with a good understanding with the United States. Besides, the canal has no intimate relation with Canadian affairs. It and the boundary question are entirely foreign to each other. Each must stand on its merits without reference to the other.

To Abolish the Pass System.

It is interesting to note that the Central Passenger association, through its executive committee, has issued an order abolishing all free passes on the various trunk lines represented by this association, which includes nearly all the big roads in the country. The warfare against the free pass is quite proper, but the railroads are themselves to blame for the growth of the evil. They have again and again pronounced against it and have just as often been found violating both the spirit and letter of their own laws on the subject. This recent order is scheduled to go into effect January 1. But will the railroad companies live up to the terms of the order?

Perhaps the rapid and increasingly expensive growth of the habit of giving free passes, together with the widespread abuse of the privileges accorded by the railroads, will induce the companies to be firm in this latest determination. If, however, they only purpose to cut off one class of parasites and let others remain, the order isn't worth the paper it is written on.

Law Against Consumptives.

Much interest is being manifested in the outcome of the test case to be tried in the New York courts by which it is sought to prove that the recent ruling of the treasury department in excluding from this country a consumptive immigrant was unconstitutional. The man in question, Thomas Boden, landed in New York as a steerage passenger on November 9. Although Boden's wife and child were with him and convinced the authorities at Ellis Island that the man would not become a public charge, the treasury department officials, to whom the case was referred, after satisfying themselves that he was suffering from tuberculosis of the lungs ordered that he be sent back on the next steamer. Boden's lawyers secured a writ of habeas corpus, and the pending trial will establish for the first time the constitutionality of the act of congress which declares that "persons suffering from a dangerous or loathsome disease" shall not be admitted to the United States. It is believed that the trial of the case may have an important bearing in establishing a legal definition of what diseases may be considered "dangerous and loathsome" from the viewpoint of protective sanitary experts. There is, as everybody knows, a wide difference of opinion as to the contagious nature of tuberculosis, many eminent specialists holding that the disease is not contagious, nor, under certain precautions, even infectious. The preponderance of modern expert opinion, however, is in support of the claim that the disease is not only highly infectious but may become contagious.

The present inquiry will be productive of good results in any event for the reason that the act of congress is considered rather vague and uncertain in its terms. A record of the progress and increase of consumption in this country greatly favors the view that persons who are suffering from it should not be admitted as immigrants at our ports. If the disease is declared, on eminent authority, to be contagious then it comes clearly under the head of dangerous diseases named in the excluding act, and for strong reasons of safety and health should be rigidly enforced against sufferers who come to this country, even though in so doing the greatest seeming hardships are inflicted upon otherwise excellent people, as seems to be the case in the present instance.

Car Famine and Freight Congestion.

A thoughtful article from the pen of Logan G. McPherson of this city, on the car famine and freight congestion, appears in the current issue of the Railroad Gazette. Mr. McPherson has studied the matter from the standpoint of both shipper and transportation manager. He finds that the railroads have been confronted with an unforseeable and unprecedented situation in the sudden and unexampled expansion of the prosperity of the nation. He points out that "for a period of four years which was terminating but three years ago," the industries of the country, and especially of the Pittsburgh district, were prostrated. Where now there is difficulty in obtaining and retaining a force of laborers, "there was then, through the effort of organized charity, employment given on the roads throughout the city and in the parks to thousands of men whose services were not required in the mills and mines." At that time the opinion was widespread that our manufacturing facilities had been lamentably overdone; that domestic consumption could not overtake production capacity for a decade or for a generation, while Europe's cheap labor smothered the thought of a foreign market and awakened "fear of our further suffocation by the importation of foreign products." Mr. McPherson then says:

> Had the directors of a Pittsburgh railroad been told well along in 1897, when those conditions obtained, that within four years there would come a time when double the track, miles of which were then useless; when double the cars, thousands of which were then idle; when double the locomotives, hundreds of which were then dead in roundhouses, would be all inadequate to handle the business that would offer, the informant would have been regarded as a doddering idiot or a raving maniac. Yet, that is exactly what has happened in the last two months.

The railroads, as he points out, have added largely to their trackage, yards and equipment, and not only has the increase been numerical in the matter of cars and locomotives, but also in the greater capacity of each car and the greater power of each locomotive. Until this year the steadily increasing facilities have been equal to the demand on them. In reviewing the improvements under way to enable the railroads to cope with the expanded traffic, Mr. McPherson points out that they are seriously delayed by the very prosperity that requires them, the mills in their endeavor to serve all customers, being unable to supply material as needed. A striking example is the Pittsburgh & Lake Erie bridge over the Monongahela, which was to have been completed by August 1 of this year, but will likely not be finished until January or February of next year. The ability of the railroad "to handle traffic throughout this extraordinary pressure has been gauged by its weak point, which is this bridge." The difficulties caused by the exceptional volume of freight, due to the great local demand, are traversed, one being the inability of consignees to obtain a sufficient number of horses and wagons to take freight away from the yards as fast as it arrives, the freight stations being piled to the roof, so that no more cars can be unloaded, while the yards are full of loaded cars and others wait their turn on sidetracks. The crippling of locomotive boilers by the action of polluted water during the period of low rivers in this season of abnormal freights has been a further handicap, eleven locomotives having been disabled on one local railroad in one night.

Mr. McPherson does not neglect the shippers' side of the story. He shows that they have grievances and are seriously hampered by the inability of the railroads to meet the demands on them. But all this has been more thoroughly developed in the public prints than the defense the railroads are able to set up, and less need be said of it. The railroads for one reason and another have simply had more business than they could handle in spite of efforts, which in their initial stages seemed progressive, but now appear unduly conservative, to bring their facilities up to the requirements. "The railroads," writes Mr. McPherson, "are perhaps justly to be criticised for not having adopted measures, even at extraordinary expense, that would assure a satisfactory water supply at times of drought." Undoubtedly other criticisms would be as just. Nevertheless the fact remains that prosperity has created a larger demand than even the critics of the railroads are equal to. All shipment records have been broken just as all production and consumption records have been broken.

Dealers in ordinary merchandise have been sufferers from the effort to serve the mills. This condition is thus briefly and clearly set forth:

> The demand for the immediate movement of coal and ore during the two months prior to the close of lake navigation naturally compelled an unusual and perhaps an undue degree of attention on the part of train men to the dispatch of these commodities which move in train loads usually to a single destination, merchandise in carload and broken carload lots of different kinds for different stations tending to be forced on sidings to leave main tracks clear for the train movement, the volume of which continuing for several weeks increased the tendency of merchandise to become stalled. A business man of Pittsburgh says that all the trouble arose from the railroads having too many side tracks, that goods became pigeon-holed on these tracks and there remained.

But if they had not been pigeonholed on sidetracks in transit they would probably have been pigeonholed at the point of shipment, so that the consignee would be in no better condition, but perhaps in worse, if the sidetracks did not exist, while the dilemma of shippers of coal and ore and the industries dependent thereon, would have been vastly increased. The situation has been a difficult one for everybody, including the railroad managers, and it may be said that mistakes are more readily seen in retrospect than in prospect.

Our Small Worries.

Probably the best test of a man's moral fibre is found in the effect that small worries and discouragements have upon his life. This is but another way of saying that adversity is a better school for character development than prosperity. There are, it is true, some considerations in connection with the subject that limit the force of the rule. Fewer men are called upon to give an exhibition of character under conditions of unusual prosperity. The majority are privileged only to meet small discouragements of life, and hence our observations are likely to color our judgments. Again, we are apt to go too far afield in looking for great men and small men as judged by this standard. We come to think that it is how men meet great troubles great financial reverses, or serious disasters in their domestic lives that gives the best proof of their strength of character. It is not this sort of adversity, however, that furnishes the best test of character.

A reversal that swings a man into full view of all his friends and acquaintances will at least give him a spirit, temporary pride and strength through which he puts on a brave face and carries off his troubles with such an air of fortitude that the general judgment will assign him a place as a man of courage in adversity. Large demands may provoke in us a sort of bravado that isn't after all our real feeling. It is the man or men who bravely and courageously meet and overcome the small worries, day after day in the grind of business and in the whirl of life, who deserves a crown of honor. It is the sorrows and discouragements that we never wear on our sleeves and into which no prying or sympathetic eye ever looks that tell the hardest upon our nerve and serve best as a test of our real characters. These little worries, and their name is legion, are grim artists who draw zigzag lines of care across our faces and make us old before we have ceased to be young.

The men who meet this daily onslaught of small worries, little discouragements and failures and retain their buoyancy of spirit and sweetness of disposition are the really great men of the earth. This is the true test of character. The real moral battles of this world are fought out in the narrow and hidden places of life. The real heroes of life are the people who keep fresh and pure their courage against the hosts of "little enemies" that attack in the dark.

Recognition of Prosperity.

It is refreshing to find in the Democratic newspapers recognition that prosperity is not merely a theory of the Republican party, but an actual fact. Here is the St. Louis Republic, a Democratic journal, boldly confessing that the holiday trade this year will be great because prosperity extends to all classes of consumers. The Republic says:

> With the authorized agencies still chronicling a steady increase of business in nearly every important line of commerce and industry, the present volume of mercantile transactions being of surpassing extent, the certainty of a record-breaking "holiday trade" is assured.
>
> The extent of this trade naturally depends to a peculiar degree upon the condition of the people. If there has been a year of depression and stagnation, the one thing certain is that individuals will economize in their holiday purchases. They would be unwise not to do so. They would also be acting contrary to their own impulse. Dollars difficult to earn are not to be spent easily by thoughtful folk.
>
> But when the country is prosperous and this healthy prosperity extends to all classes of the producing community the natural desire of individuals is to be generous in holiday buying.

It was a favorite declaration of Mr. Bryan, when on the stump a little over a year ago, that there was no prosperity. "Prosperity, like the milk sickness," he said to his hearers on his tour through West Virginia, "is always in the next county." It is pleasing to learn that one Democratic organ is at last convinced that prosperity is prevalent.

From time immemorial veracious mariners have been subject to derision, because of their declarations that they had seen a sea serpent. But at last the mariners have been vindicated by the official record of an officer of the government attached to the bureau of hydrography. He relates that the ship on which he was sailing in the Gulf of Mexico passed a sea serpent apparently about 100 feet long, with a head that had a blunt, square nose, ejecting water from its nostrils, and having, in addition to its tail three sets of fins, and numerous humps like those of a camel. The description tallies closely with former ones of unscientific observers, even down to the customary detail that the varmint got away. Similarly we are asked to believe that when discovered and during the whole time it was in view it wasn't wearing a boot on its tail.

Nothing is better illustrative of the reverent and generous devotion of the American people to high ideals of manhood and statesmanship than the promptness with which they are responding to the call for funds for a national McKinley monument.

St. Louis has been sued in damages by a tenor who says his voice has been impaired by the smoke. Is St. Louis going to follow Chicago in her opposition to grand opera?.

In appointing Senator Quay's nominee for the Philadelphia postmastership the president shows a profound ignorance of what the Philadelphia anti-Quay organs said he would do.

Having made him out a dying man last week King Edward will doubtless be not only restored, but described as a model of healthy vigor by the correspondents this week.

When a stranger with a grip in his hand and a white cambric tie on strikes Washington these days he is invariably asked what district he represents.

It usually takes New York about a month to recover from the dizzy feeling following its annual horse show.

Gen. Uribe-Uribe continues to hyphenate his name and syndicate his future hopes of dictatorship.

Commander McCrea managed to Deweyize the Colon situation with characteristic American promptness.

The weather man became sadly mixed up yesterday in a football scrimmage.

PLOT FOR A TITLE.

Endeavor of the Duchesse de Talleyrand and Sagan to Secure a Dukedom for Her Favorite Son.

BY THE DUCHESSE DE BELLIMERE.

Count Boson Talleyrand's recent purchase of the castle at Valencay, it seems, has given rise to a false prophecy, namely—that Levi P. Morton's daughter Helen will thereby become a duchess. As a matter of fact no estate in France confers rank upon its purchaser, much less Valencay, which is a comparatively modern castle. Such purchases are known to give titles to their owners in Germany and Austria, and, indeed, one such estate exists in England. The castle of Arundel carries with it a right to a seat in parliament, also the earldom of Arundel. France, however, in these modern days of democracy gives no titles whatsoever, simply allows to certain families the use of illustrious names which are theirs in all but a legal sense. Accordingly Mr. Morton's son-in-law is not likely to raise his bride above the rank of countess. By the inexorable law of custom the dukedom of Valencay, like those of Perigord, Sagan and of Talleyrand, will fall at the death of his invalid father to the elder brother of Count Boson, much as his mother would have it otherwise. No one acquainted with the schemes of the clever Duchesse de Talleyrand and Sagan doubts that the elder brother will be "done out of" his rights for the sake of her favorite, Count Boson, if such a thing be possible. This aim has kept the duchess planning for many a year.

All Paris is familiar with the piquant story of how the duchess spirited her invalid husband, whom she had not seen for a decade, out of his club chambers to her own luxurious home. How she hopes by infinite care to win him back to a mental and moral state compatible with her hopes. Failure, however, awaits the tireless Duchesse de Talleyrand, the partial mother—at least so say those who are in a position to foretell the future. Two people besides the Prince de Sagan, against whose interest she is plotting, stand in the way of success. The Countess Jean de Castellane and the Duke de Montmorency, sister and brother of the imbecile duke. They stand unflinchingly on the side of the elder son and to transfer the titles to Count Boson their consent, as well as that of every member of the family, must be given. Only then by the death without issue of Helie Prince de Sagan can the Countess Helen de Talleyrand hope to become a duchess.

Long in the Family.

The magnificent Chateau de Valencay, though recently bought by Count Boson for half a million dollars, is still one of the few castles in France which has not passed out of the original family to which it belonged. Valencay is the home of the Talleyrands and has been through the centuries. In this respect it is numbered among the few castles from which their illustrious owners were not parted during the French revolution. In France the Duke de Luynes lives in the chateau which bears his name. Roche-Guyon, the beautiful estate dating from the tenth century, a castle made famous by the visits of many kings, is still in the possession of the Duke de la Roche-Guyon.

The Duke de Broglie has but just inherited his ancestral home from his father, and the sixteenth century castle of Liancourt in the Oise and that of the La Rochefoucauld in the department of Charente are country seats of the Duke de la Rochefoucauld-Liancourt. A few others: The castle of Uzes, of Bidache and of Mouchy might be mentioned, the latter to which Princess Anne Murat, the American-born French princess, went upon her marriage to the Duke de Mouchy. But these make up the total of proud ancestral castles in France which have not fallen into the hands of the rich bourgeois or of some prosperous descendant of one which might have been lodge-keeper or stable boy before the dawning of modern democratic freedom.

Royal Tragedy Recalled.

The terrible tragedy of Meyerling, which let loose such a torrent of gossip at the time, is still echoing in Europe. More than ten years ago the death of Austria's crown prince by his own hand in a remote part of his father's kingdom furnished even the unimaginative with all the elements of a romantic mystery. Naturally his father, Emperor Francis Joseph, preferred that fiction should run riot about his son's name rather than let the disgraceful facts be made known. Since then more than one book has appeared purporting to be the true history of Prince Rudolf's last hours by some one within the charmed circle. However much of his son's connection with the beautiful Baroness Marie Vetsera, with whom Prince Rudolf committed suicide, may be known to Emperor Francis Joseph, the world at large knows little but the bare facts. What led to the desperate deed committed by Austria's heir may always remain a mystery, but time and change have unearthed an amazing sequel which can but be a painful opening of the old wound to the aged emperor.

It is only a few days since, in excavating for a tramway in Tehetthoff Strasse in Vienna, the workmen found beneath the street a body which has been identified as that of the young prince. Investigation proved that Emperor Francis Joseph's son was not buried as he had supposed in the cemetery of the monastery. By a special dispensation from the pope his ill-starred heir was to have been buried in the consecrated ground of the cemetery despite the church law which prohibits Christian burial to a suicide. The monks, however, having conscientious scruples against carrying out this order, even when issuing from the infallible head of the church, managed to evade the eyes of the secular authorities, thus preserving unsullied consciences. By tunneling they managed to convey the prince's body underground to the crossroads, where it seemed the deception could never be discovered. Thus ten years after his death it transpires that Prince Rudolf, a scion of the arrogant house of Hapsburg, was buried beneath crossroads, which, according to ancient belief, should be the unhonored grave of one who meets death by his own hand.

Found Riches in Alaska.

Chicago Cor. St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Because he could not obtain a certificate enabling him to teach a district school in Kansas, P. H. Anderson came to Chicago, was graduated from a training school for missionaries, went to Alaska with John Brintessen, formerly a laborer in the iron mines at Ishpeming, Mich., and found a mine worth millions, came back, married a beautiful classmate, gave a fortune to his alma mater, and is now on his way to Sweden with his wife to visit relatives he has never seen.

The return of the two young argonauts was a godsend to the struggling training school, for, between them, they gave it outright $112,000 in cash, besides promising future aid. Announcement to this effect was made here today.

In Alaska Anderson and Brintessen became fast friends and partners. "What are you going to do with your money when you get back home?" asked Anderson, after they had struck it rich.

"I am going to do more good for others than they have ever done for me," was the reply.

Then it occurred to Anderson that at the missionary training school they had urged him to go to Alaska, thus paving the way for his fortune, so the two men decided that the school should share in their riches.

Honor to America's French Allies.

From the Baltimore News.

The effort to ascertain and preserve the names of all the French officers, soldiers and sailors who aided the United States in securing independence is an interesting and commendable instance of that spirit which has of late years resulted in so many movements to preserve the historic memorials of the patriotism of past generations. Without French aid, it is doubtful whether the 13 colonies could have broken away from the rule of England. Washington and his officers appreciated that and gave every praise and honor to Lafayette and his companions, but there have since been periods when the French might have felt that the gratitude of the United States was not lasting. It is, therefore, of international significance that Col. Chaille-Long, a Baltimorean, should have spent several years in Paris perfecting an "honor roll" of our allies, under the direction of a commission headed by Ambassador Porter. As an outward sign of the present friendly relations between the two nations, it is pleasant to note that Col. Chaille-Long has founded a French branch of the Sons of the Revolution, which already includes the names of the Lafayettes and Rochambeaus of today.

Equal to the Ordeal.

From the Boston Herald.

It isn't every country on the face of the globe that could export $7,050,000 of gold in a day for foreign accommodation without experiencing considerable embarrassment. The United States seems to be equal to the ordeal, however.

WHAT THE EDITORS ARE DISCUSSING.

THE STATE PRESS.

A four-pronged buck, said to have weighed 265 pounds, was shipped from Bedford to Latrobe on Monday.—Bedford Inquirer.

The circus is a thing of the past, the last rose of summer has faded and gone, but the chrysanthemum still shows its pretty head.—Everett Press.

The bank fever struck West Newton recently with great force and threatened to overstock the old town with banking institutions. Cooler judgment has since prevailed and two of the banks have been consolidated.—McKeesport News.

The new bank should be an important factor in the future development of the valley, as the men who have the matter in hand are persons of energy, and will be willing to aid in any new developments. The entire community should aid in making progressive steps.—Rural Valley Advance.

The potato famine will come as a blessing in disguise if the housekeeper learns to avoid the temptation of hailing the farmer as he lordly passes by with his dollar a bushel potatoes, and turn to the staff of life, in name and reality, food fit for a prince and the gift of the gods.—Scranton Tribune.

Congressman Joseph C. Sibley has announced his plans for establishing a workingmen's club in Franklin. He will have reading rooms, billiard and pool tables and card tables without any gambling. The congressman will pay the rent and other charges, but there will be a nominal membership fee.—Sharon Telegraph.

A practice obtains in Duquesne for which there is a growing contempt. It is that which is generally known as a wedding serenade, but which at times comes within the pale of disorderly conduct. It is not only ridiculous, but exceedingly annoying and, in some instances, positively disgusting.—Duquesne Observer.

If it be true that the net earnings of the Kittanning and Ford City street railway amounted to $36,000 in one year, what would a road from Kittanning to Butler earn? Talk about your gilt-edged stock. Trolley roads in this section are the best-paying investments capitalists can go into.—Kittanning Times.

No one who saw the big Stevenson warehouse fire at its height thought the buildings immediately surrounding could be saved, while not a few spectators feared that the fierce flames would reach Main street properties. Yet, these brave young firemen of ours conquered the fiend where they found it after one of the most gallant fights in the history of any volunteer fire department.—Mt. Pleasant Journal.

We hear a good bit of complaint on the part of sportsmen because many farmers have posted trespass notices warning hunters not to invade their farms. We take it there are not many farmers who will refuse permission to hunt on their farms to responsible parties, who will ask in a manly way for the privilege, agreeing at the same time to recompense the farmer for any damage they may do. Careless hunters ought to be barred.—Emlenton News.

J. K. P. Hall of Elk county is flirting with both wings of the Democratic party, as well as with the ring leaders of the Insurgent army, with a view to capturing the next Fusion nomination for governor. We understand Mr. Hall has just casually remarked to some of his friends in this county that "Jim Guffey has been coaxing him to take the gubernatorial nomination, but he is too busy to bother with it." That's the way he always talks when he wants a nomination very bad, and we have no doubt he made the above boast. Jim is very much like the rooster on his own pile of fertilizer—he's a big man in Elk county, but very small potatoes when he gets out into the state.—Ridgway Advocate.

EDITORIAL ODDS AND ENDS.

The turkey is doomed.—Washington Journal.

The Thanksgiving turkey is becoming quite portly.—Elizabeth Herald.

The Thanksgiving turkey, we trust, fully appreciates the growing seriousness of the situation.—Philipsburg Journal.

We will accept a few loads of coal on subscription.—Marion Center Independent.

Several marriages, births and deaths are booked for the near future, all of which will be duly chronicled.—Du Pere Democrat.

Turkeys are said to be the most plentiful for many years. Large flocks of the birds can be seen in driving through the country, and those who are accustomed to raising them report it "a good turkey year."—Franklin News.

For the comfort of Oil City, Youngstown, Sharon and other towns to which the Pittsburgh papers refer as "country cousins" or "up the pike," the following is submitted: A representative of this paper was in New York recently to get his annual coat of metropolitan polish. The hostess, a lady living two doors west of Fifth avenue, asked whether that Pennsylvania town was called Pittsburgh or Pittston—"one can't keep track of these country towns," she said. Moral: When in New York register from Punxsutawney or Kishnecoquillas. Moral two: There is only one metropolis.—Greenville Advance Argus.

We have received many propositions from out-of-town firms offering their wares in exchange for advertising space in the Herald, but the limit was reached yesterday, when the morning mail brought us a letter from a New York man who offered us a pair of patent clamp corsets in exchange for a three-inch display ad. The doctor stated positively that the corsets would fit us like a glove, and that we would get more satisfaction out of them than any we had ever before worn. Now wouldn't we look swell coming down the pike togged out in a pair of patent clamp corsets! No, doctor, we pass it up. We couldn't keep the darn things on to save our neck.—Freeport Herald.

EYE OPENERS.

It might be a very good thing, indeed,
And clear up a lot of our mystery,
If some historical novelist
Should write a historical history.
—Baltimore American.

"How old is she?"

"Oh, very, very old. She's quit pulling out her gray hairs."—Chicago Record-Herald.

"Did you let him kiss you?"

"Oh, yes, ever so many times—and now he has stopped coming."

"Well, he always was lazy."—Detroit Free Press.

"Is Bliggins still at the door?" asked Major Muchspud.

"Yes, sir," answered the butler. "When I told him you were not at home he said he didn't believe it."

"You go and tell him I say it's so."—Chicago Tribune.

Little Willie—Pa, is it true that a man convinced against his will is of the same opinion still?

Pa—I guess it is, my son.

Little Willie—And does it apply to women also, pa?

Pa—Certainly not, Willie. It is simply impossible to convince a woman against her will.—Chicago News.

"Madam," said the facetious boarder to the landlady, "are these storage eggs?"

"I think they must be," replied the lady, "you appear to have stowed away five of them."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

The Monk—Five baby elks have been born here within the last four weeks.

The Cockatoo—By George! We'll organize a lodge.—Smart Set.

POPULAR PICTURES

Favorites at the Carnegie Art Exhibit as Viewed by a Connoisseur—"The Hour Glass."

BY HENRY NICKLEMANN.

One widely popular picture in the corner of the art gallery is Marianne Stobe's "Little Brother and Sister." The picture is an illustration of the old Grimm fairy tale about the little brother and sister who were driven out into the forest by their cruel stepmother, and when they came to a brook and stopped to drink the brook cried out:

"Who drinks of me
A bear will be."

For the wicked stepmother had laid a spell on all the brooks in the forest. When they came to another, it cried out,

"Who drinks of me
A bear will be."

But the little brother was so thirsty that he must drink at any cost, and the picture illustrates the moment of his transformation. The little sister is at that age when nothing seems more natural than such a transformation, and she accepts it quite unquestioningly, as "Alice" did the transformation of the "Duchess'" baby into a pig, her only expression being one of commiseration and a grave "I told you so."

It is well enough that Fritz Thaulow's picture of Pittsburgh is protected by glass, or before the exhibit closes the paint would be literally worn away by the pudgy fingers of the countless small boys, who surround it every afternoon, pointing out exact localities. The people who stand peering at this picture with puzzled expression feel something there which is not in the actual scene; a certain power of co-ordination, a certain revelatory treatment. We all knew that the mills on the South Side opposite Second avenue were impressive, but why had we never noted the picturesqueness of the old cobble-paved street and bald, green-shuttered red and brown houses on this side of the river, and why had we never perceived their striking and peculiar relation to the river and the flaming mills along and point that out to us?

Scarcely a man has gone through the gallery who has not paused for a long look at Tuke's "Diver," and the older the spectator, the longer he pauses. This is only another instance of how good a popular picture may be. I stood near a family party who were showing an old uncle from Greensburg through the gallery; at first the old gentleman seemed somewhat uncomfortable because of the presence of his young great-nieces, but when they wandered off to conjecture about the "Assault of St. Quentin," he smiled long and wistfully at the picture, now with his spectacles on his nose, and now with them on his forehead. I daresay he thought little enough of the original treatment of the water, or the splendid sunlight, or the painting of the fine, firm young flesh, or the hitch of preparation in the diver's shoulder blades, but he knew why the face of the boy in the rear end of the boat is as radiant with happiness as with sunlight, and he knew that the state of kings is small pickings to that of the diver. I accosted him, and we became friends on the strength of old memories of a common and a lost kingship.

Becher's "Italian Landscape," the somber Italy of Guelph and Ghibelline, blood-drenched and legend-haunted, meets with but little favor, and is usually supposed to be a scene on the Rhine, the Rhine being the one river in Europe of which the popular mind has become convinced. Aman-Jean's delicate and subtle "Comedy" is passed with equal carelessness. Mary Macomber's sentimental picture, "The Hour Glass," on the other hand, causes the populace to think better of the judges than it otherwise would do. Everyone stops to look at the old lady who is watching the hour glass. "The sands are almost run for her," remarked Edna in a subdued tone.

Both De Forest Brushe's pictures, "The Silence Broken" and "The King and the Sculptor," are, of course, popular, as they are so largely story. People like them because they know something of the subject matter, just as people who are not at all musical often like Tschaikowsky's "1812" symphony, because they recognize the strains of the Marseillaise and the Russian national hymn, and because it makes them think about the burning of Moscow and Napoleon's retreat from Russia.

Among the landscapes that are best liked are Andre's "Autumn Scene on the Seine," hanging over the staircase, and Burge Harrison's "Christmas Eve," representing a quiet village, shrouded in snow and a sort of holy stillness, under a blue winter night.

The most pleasureable feature about the exhibit is that so many of the pictures are by artists who have exhibited frequently before and with whose work and style the city has grown fairly familiar. "Did any manufacturing city ever evince any taste for art?" they say in the New York studios; "Can you make a city in the likeness of Mammon and then introduced art by inoculation?" The question can only be answered by time and patience, but in the meantime the thousands of people who troop through the gallery yearly are becoming familiar with the work and style of hundreds of the best painters of their generation. There are just three kinds of people who visit the gallery; those who enjoy simply and know nothing about the technique of picture painting; those whose enjoyment is marred by the consideration of what they ought or ought not to enjoy, and those who are so apprehensive that they may enjoy the wrong thing that they cannot enjoy at all.

Maine Will Pay No More Bounties.

From the Lewiston (Me.) Journal.

The very last claim for bounties on wild animals has been paid by the state treasurer. The legislature repealed the law providing for a bounty on wildcats last winter. The law originally passed for the purpose of decreasing the number of wildcats in remote parts of the state, because of their depredations, acted contrary to expectations. Wildcats were found where they were never found before. Claims began to pour into the treasurer's office in such big numbers as to really frighten the financial custodians of the state. In a single year the number of claims for bounty on wildcats increased 50 per cent. The bulk of these claims came from the vicinity of Calais. The law provided that any person who presented to the treasurer of any city or town the ears of a wildcat should be paid $2 therefor. The treasurer had no discretion in the matter. He had to pay and then be reimbursed by the state treasurer. The city treasurer of Calais has now been paid the full amount of his claims, the last installment of $414 having just been sent to him, making a total of $2,305 paid to wildcat annihilators in one town of the state in a single year. The Calais gentlemen who have been doing a land office business in the ears of wildcats must now engage in some other work.

NEW BOOKS RECEIVED.

"SONGS OF HAPPY LIFE." Compiled by Sarah J. Eddy. New York: Silver, Burdett & Co.

"CONDITIONS OF SUCCESS IN PUBLIC LIFE." By the Hon. George F. Hoar. New York: Thomas Y. Crowell & Co. Price 35 cents.

"WAR AND CIVILIZATION." By William P. Trent. New York: Thomas Y. Crowell & Co. Price 35 cents.

"HOW? WHEN? WHERE?" By J. R. Miller, D. D. New York: Thomas Y. Crowell & Co. Price 35 cents.

"ECONOMY." By Orison Swett Marden. New York: Thomas Y. Crowell & Co. Pittsburgh: J. R. Weldin & Co. Price 50 cents.

"RANDY'S WINTER." By Amy Brooks. Boston: Lee & Shepard. Pittsburgh: R. S. Davis & Co. Price $1.

"OUR FIRST SCHOOL BOOK." By Carrie Sivyer Ferris. New York: Silver, Burdett & Co. Price 30 cents.

"BOY DONALD AND HIS CHUM." By Penn Shirley. Boston: Lee & Shepard. Pittsburgh: R. S. Davis & Co. Price 75 cents.

"MY FRIEND JIM." By Martha James. Boston: Lee & Shepard. Pittsburgh: R. S. Davis & Co. Price $1.

"THE SHRINE OF SILENCE." By Henry Frank. New York: The Abbey Press. Price $1 50.

"DEMOCRACY AND THE TRUSTS." By Edwin R. Jennings. New York: The Abbey Press. Price 50 cents.

"A CLASSIFIED LIST OF MINERALS, PRECIOUS AND OTHER STONES." By Felix J. Troughton. New York: The Abbey Press. Price 25 cents.

"PEOPLE AND PROPERTY." By Edwin R. Jennings. New York: The Abbey Press. Price 50 cents.

"THE CONTROL OF TRUSTS." By John Bates Clark. New York: The Macmillan Company. Price 50 cents.

"BALLADS OF BROTHERHOOD." By Alphonso Alva Hopkins. New York: The Abbey Press. Price 50 cents.

PERSONAL.

The Hon. Thomas H. Carter, ex-senator from Montana, passed through the city last night on his way to New York. He had just come from St. Louis, where he had been attending a session of the Louisiana Purchase exposition commission, of which he is president. "The representatives and senators from the west and middle states," said Senator Carter, "will unite at the coming session and vigorously press a measure looking to the building of reservoirs and canals through the arid regions of the west. We have on the slopes of the Rocky mountains an area of 100,000,000 acres of land, capable of being irrigated by artificial means. When this land is irrigated it will be very valuable. These lands now vacant and valueless would support almost the entire population of Pennsylvania and give to each family a comfortable home, surrounded by a snug farm. The reclamation of these lands is a matter of much importance to the millions living in the east, who desire to secure homes on the public domains." Senator Carter was asked as to his chances of being appointed secretary of the interior. "No one has any authority to speak for me and I will not be interviewed on the subject. The St. Louis fair will, I think, be a great success. Plans and specifications for the buildings have been prepared and we have $10,000,000 for the project. We will spend from $7,000,000 to $9,000,000 on the erection of the buildings alone."

James Campbell, chief factory inspector of Pennsylvania, was at the Seventh Avenue last night. He had come to Pittsburgh on some private business. All attempts to have him discuss the political situation were fruitless. "My report," said Inspector Campbell, "will be made public on Monday. It will show that factory conditions are very prosperous in Pennsylvania, and that the factory laws, in most sections of the state, have been complied with. Many new enterprises are and have been springing up during the past year, and I have been the recipient of letters from capitalists of other states who wish to come to Pennsylvania and locate on its manufacturing sites not yet taken up. Complaints are frequent of the scarcity of workmen in other states, and manufacturers outside of Pennsylvania are anxious to get locations here. The amendment to the factory laws at the last session of the legislature was one of the wisest provisions made by our lawmakers. It has cleared away many obstacles that had hampered our work and simplified the duties of the office and the work of the deputy inspectors. In Pittsburgh the law is being well obeyed. The truant officers work in harmony with our deputies and make the enforcement of the law very easy."

J. H. B. Walker, dealer in machinery in Victoria, British Columbia, who has spent several days in this city, went home over the Baltimore & Ohio last night. "I came here," said Mr. Walker, "to purchase two pumps, but have found that it will take nine months to deliver them in Victoria. The firm with which I placed my order said it was crowded, and that it was impossible to make the shipment to Victoria before next August. My order must wait until then, although it is worth $30,000 to the firm. I would be willing to add an extra $1,000 tonight could I get the shipment into Victoria by the first of the new year. This is a great city, and I think it is the center of the universe. I spent two days in visiting the great mills at Homestead, and will never forget the visit. The earth and heaven seemed to be coming together as the plates came from the furnaces and the fiery sparks filled the mill. It was worth a trip from British Columbia to see this wonderful sight."

J. Borgess, president and treasurer of the Ohio Machine Company of Middleport, O., is at the Griswold. "Business has been very good for the past year," he said, "and much of our trade came from Pittsburgh. One of your townsmen, Edward Erikson, who is a contractor and also a mining engineer, has given our firm many large orders. Mr. Erikson is erecting plants at Ashland, Ky., Canton and Newcomerstown, O. All the castings for these plants have been furnished by our firm."

J. D. McDonald of Elyria, O., is a guest at the Griswold. He is interested in electric street car lines in Ohio, and said last night that the state would soon be gridironed by short traction lines. Along the lakes, particularly between Cleveland, Detroit and other lake points, the electric lines are cutting into the business of the railroads.

Neighbors Visiting Pittsburgh.

Registered at the principal hotels last night were the following friends and neighbors from nearby towns:

Victoria—Paul G. Nowag, Johnstown, Pa.; W. E. Blaney, Oil City, Pa.; L. G. Burket and wife, Youngstown, Laschburg, Pa.; D. H. Martin and wife, Steubenville, O.

Anderson—F. M. Reed, Wilson, O.; Samuel McAdood, Toronto, O.; J. C. David, Uniontown, Pa.; James C. Todd, Wooster, O.

Lincoln—E. N. Bush, New Brighton, Pa.; J. S. Moorehead, Greensburg, Pa.; K. C. Johnson, Wooster, O.

Griswold—A. M. Custer, Johnstown, Pa.; James A. Smith, Altoona, Pa.; John Berthel, Washington, Pa.; J. P. Shadick, Lorain, O.; William Borvath, New Castle, Pa.; J. J. Callahan, Scottdale, Pa.

Monongahela—E. C. Porterfield, Greenville, P

Books and Bookmen

BY George Seibel

POETA NASCITUR NON FIT.

The Poet's Calendar.

MASSINGER.

SUNDAY November 24

Philip Massinger, an English dramatist contemporary with Shakespeare, was born November 24, 1583, and died in March, 1640. About 38 plays are ascribed to him—the most important being "The Duke of Milan" and "The Bondman." Massinger's excellence, says Hartley Coleridge, "was in the expression of virtue, in its probation, its strife, its victory." He lived in poverty and a parish register records his death in the words: "Buried Philip Massinger, a stranger."

What a true mirror
Were this sad spectacle for secure greatness!
Here they, that never see themselves, but in
The glass of servile flattery, might behold
The weak foundation upon which they build
Their trust in human frailty. Happy are those
That knowing in their births, they are subject to
Uncertain change, are still prepared and armed
For either fortune!

MONDAY

25 **Edward Young.**
Born November 25, 1818, at Bristol, England. Came to the United States about 1832. Not to be confounded with Edward Young, who wrote "Night Thoughts."

Under the violets, blue and sweet,
Where low the willow droops and weeps,
Where children tread with timid feet,
When twilight o'er the forest creeps,
She sleeps, my little darling sleeps.

TUESDAY

26 **Konrad Telmann.**
Born November 26, 1854, in Germany. His real name was Zitelmann and he died several years ago. Wrote lyric poems and several romances. His last book of verses was "From Beyond the Grave."

The forest trees are marked with wreaths of straw
To show the woodsman which he is to fell,
I wear like them a wreath upon my brow
And Death with brandished ax is striding nigh.

WEDNESDAY

27 **Karl J. L. Almquist.**
Born November 27, 1793, in Stockholm. Died September 26, 1866, in Bremen. Swedish poet and novelist. For a while he lived in the forests like the ancient bards.

Stars of our skies bleak as Sahara's waste,
Where Odin's thunder rang in olden ages,
Pour inspiration through my throbbing heart
And shed your beams upon my fluttering pages.

THURSDAY

28 **William Blake.**
Born at London, November 28, 1757. Died there August 12, 1827. Poet, engraver and painter. "Songs of Innocence" is his chief work.

To see a world in a grain of sand,
And a heaven in a wild flower;
Hold infinity in the palm of your hand,
And eternity in an hour.

FRIDAY

29 **Sir Philip Sidney.**
Born in Kent, England, November 29, 1554. Died in Holland, October 7, 1586, of wounds received in battle of Zutphen. Wrote pastoral poems and a "Defense of Poesy."

Comè, Sleep, O Sleep, the certain knot of peace,
The baiting place of wit, the balm of woe,
The poor man's wealth, the prisoner's release,
The indifferent judge between the high and low.

SATURDAY

30 **Jonathan Swift.**
Born at Dublin, November 30, 1667. Died there October 19, 1745. English satirist and poet. His most famous work was "Gulliver's Travels."

This day, whate'er the fates decree,
Shall still be kept with joy by me:
This day then let us not be told
That you are sick and I am old.

Stella's Birthday.

R. R. M.

With The Literary Folk

Kipling's "Plain Tales From the Hills" have been translated into the Malay. His publishers must have "'eard the east a-callin'."

* * *

A posthumous volume of poems by Victor Hugo, entitled "La Derniere Gerbe," (The Last Sheaf), which will be the last work ever to appear bearing his signature, will be published on February 26, the centennial anniversary of the poet's birth.

* * *

Maurice Hewlett will be very much surprised at learning from the Saturday Review of the New York Times that one of his books is "The Forest Flowers." The great public will suspect that the types meant to speak of "The Forest Lovers." Hewlett's books are better known than his portrait, as he wishes to be not a personality but a power—wants his books to stand for him, not stand for his books. Perhaps his averseness to having his picture printed dates from the time when the Critic said that "what virility there is in his novels comes from the domelike forehead; the qualities not so admirable are those of the man with the turned-up moustache."

* * *

Doubleday, Page & Co. have published "A Modern Antaeus," by the author of "An Englishwoman's Love Letters," which is bound to revive the puzzling question of the authorship of that literary sensation of last year. The most important announcement by this publishing house is a seven-volume edition of Edward Fitzgerald—all his prose and verse. Did old Fitz ever dream that he would attain to the dignity of seven volumes? As for limited editions, of course every one knows that the first "Rubaiyat" was somewhat of a limited edition.

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John Kendrick Bangs's new book, to be issued by Small, Maynard & Co., will be entitled "Mr. Munchausen," and is a sort of apology for the baronial prevaricator. In his introduction the author says:

I have observed with surprise the steady growth of the idea that Baron Munchausen was not a man of truth, that his statements of fact were untrustworthy, and that as a realist he had no standing whatsoever. The note of veracity in Baron Munchausen's early literary venturings rings as clear and certainly as true as the similar note in the charming studies of Manx Realism that have come to us from the pen of Mr. Corridor Walkingstick. We all remember the glow of satisfaction with which we read Mr. Walkingstick's great story of the love of the clergyman, John Stress, for the charming little heroine, Glory Partridge. Here was something at last that rings true. Yet the same age that accepts this man as a moral teacher, rejects Baron Munchausen, who, in different manner perhaps, presented to the world as true and life-like a picture of his times.

* * *

A man out west has fished up a rather apocryphal anecdote about the origin of George Croly's "Salathiel," recently republished by Funk & Wagnalls as "Tarry Thou Till I Come." According to an old book Croly, who was a preacher, made a sort of a wager with his friend Sir Walter Scott, as to which is easier, to write a novel or a sermon. It was agreed that they should exchange work. Croly wrote "Salathiel," but whether a sermon ever came from Sir Walter the old book does not say.

Of course, the anecdote may be true. So may the very clever little story told by the Atlanta Constitution. "The other day I was fairly stumped," said a bookseller, "when a man came in and asked me whether I had 'Wait a Minute.'

"'Never heard of it,' said I, and looked over my lists to satisfy myself that there was no such book. He went away.

"The day following he came back smiling, said he had made a slight mistake, and asked for 'Tarry Thou Till I Come.'"

* * *

Jules Verne, who was at first reported to have become totally blind, says that his trouble is cataract, on which his doctor hopes soon to operate successfully. Meantime the veteran novelist of 73 is as cheerful and buoyant as a boy of 20. He says he can see a little and that he is just finishing his 99th novel. "And I still hope to write my hundredth before I leave off working," he added.

* * *

An authoress who has written a novel a day for several years, one should think, would have little time left to do anything else. Grace Duffie Boylan has not only accomplished this feat, but has written the verses for a very amusing juvenile book, called "Kids of Many Colors," illustrated by Ike Morgan. Mrs. Boylan's daily novels, it is true, were each and every one told inside of 300 words and few reached the dignity of half a column, but these "one minute romances" on the editorial page of the Chicago Journal are as complete in their way as the proudest "Three Decker" of the past century. Personally Mrs. Boylan is one of the most charming of women. She is really loved by every one who knows her. Her war poems won her the friendship of President Roosevelt, General Joe Wheeler, General Shafter, Admiral Dewey, and a host of other brave soldiers.

* * *

The captious people who say our magazines are "too light" should get the Christmas number of the Delineator. Each copy weighs over a pound. The edition being 680,000, we have as a result 300 tons of magazines.

* * *

Some years ago a French poet—Emile Bergerat—wrote a play which he called "More Than Queen." It had to do with Josephine, the empress of the French, but its title would be fitting for at least one crowned head in Europe—Elizabeth of Rumania. She is "more than queen," being a gifted poet and having won distinction in many fields of literary endeavor. In fact, she and a poor German peasant woman, Johanna Ambrosius, are perhaps the most widely read women poets on the European continent.

This royal author was born in 1843, the daughter of a German prince, and in 1869 was married to King Charles of Rumania. Their only child, a girl, died at the age of four—and grief for the lost loved one has given to the poems of this "more than Queen" a tender spiritual yearning that touches all hearts. Carmen Sylva wrote poetry since she was a girl of 9, and into her verses has always poured all the aspirations of her soul. They were the journal of her daily life.

Carmen Sylva, the Poet-Queen of Rumania.

She has ever been as a mother to the Rumanian people, and during the Russo-Turkish war the nursing of the wounded was her supreme care.

Despite her busy life she has written many works in many fields of literature—novels, poems, dramas, proverbs, a philosophical treatise, and an opera libretto. She finds her greatest delight in writing fairy tales. Her latest volume has just been published in half a dozen different countries, the American edition by Davis & Co., of Chicago. The book is one of the most charming of its kind, and is beautifully illustrated.

In this book Carmen Sylva explains to her child readers how she came to write under that name. She tells what glorious times she had as a little girl playing in the forest, when the trees sang songs to her, which she afterward wrote down. None were printed until she was 75 years old. Then she cast about for a name under which to hide her identity, and decided upon that of "Waldgesang," or "Forest Song," which in Latin is Carmen Sylvae. As the last word did not look quite like a real name, she dropped the final letter and made it Carmen Sylva.

Robert Louis Stevenson

His Life Story Told by His Cousin.

"I know of no works of literary biography, except, perhaps, Lockhart's "Life of Scott" and Tennyson's life by his son, that tell a noble story more nobly than the two volumes Graham Balfour has written about the life of Robert Louis Stevenson. Many were disappointed when Sidney Colvin, who edited the letters and was to have written the life, relinquished this task, owing to ill health and press of other duties. The disappointment was accentuated when Graham Balfour was chosen to take up the work Mr. Colvin had laid down. Yet few men could have been found who were better fitted for the undertaking. Not only was Mr. Balfour near of kin—a cousin—he had also been a member of the Vailima household in those last years when "the angel of the darker drink" held out his cup for the hero to drain.

Graham Balfour,
Stevenson's Cousin and Biographer.

To write such a life as Stevenson's is a high privilege, and Mr. Balfour has shown himself worthy of it. We see the great romancer—so brave, so sunshiny—a child of the golden age, wrecked upon a reef of our decadent days, giving his jeweled largess to a beggared race, while Death stood by to wrest him away ere his gifts were gone. It is a picture at once pathetic and sublime.

Stevenson inherited from his father both his romantic temperament and his aptitude in story telling. This father "every night of his life made up stories by which he put himself to sleep, dealing perpetually with ships, roadside inns, robbers, old sailors and commercial travelers before the era of steam." But the romancer's dauntless spirit seems to have come from his mother, who, "when nearly sixty, accompanied her son, first to America, and then, in a racing schooner, through the remotest groups of the Pacific, to settle with him in the disturbed spot where he had chosen his home."

The story of the author's imaginative boyhood makes some charming chapters. How he got over the Covenanters' ban against playing on Sunday, by agreeing to play nothing but "Pilgrim's Progress," how he localized the twenty-third psalm, calling certain stubblefields the "pastures green" and a certain archway "death's dark vale;" how he would croon himself to sleep with "songstries" in a sort of rhythmic prose—the one preserved is almost blank verse—all this foreshadows the genius that was to develop later. If one asks for a more certain prefiguration of the lad's future, a waggish spirit might find it in his mother's diary, where once she recorded that "Lou dreamed he heard the noise of pens writing." Others—collectors of Stevensoniana, will regret to hear that his first work, not "The Pentland Rising," is forever beyond their reach. It was a history of Moses, dictated to his mother on five successive Sunday evenings, to win a prize offered by his uncle, David Balfour.

The first impulses given to his literary taste explain much in his after life and work. His strait-laced clergyman grandfather caught him reading the "Arabian Nights" and—envied him. Shakespeare his mother read aloud to him before he could understand more than to feel himself in the grasp of a giant. "I never supposed that a book was to command me until, one disastrous day of storm, the heaven full of turbulent vapors, the street full of the squalling of the gale, the windows resounding under bucketfuls of rain, my mother read aloud to me 'Macbeth'—nor do I ever read that tragedy but I hear the gale howling up the valley of the Leith." His acquaintance with Dumas began with the study of some illustrated dessert plates in a hotel at Nice; his passion for Scott's novels dated from the time when he began to choose his own books.

The history of Moses was followed by a history of Joseph, and at 14 by the libretto of an opera called "The Baneful Potato." Of this only the names of two characters survive—"Dig-him-up-o," the gardener, and "Seek-him-out-o," the policeman, besides the first line of an aria sung by the heroine, "My own dear casement window." Which taken altogether seems to indicate that the work was better than the average comic opera libretto written by "grown ups" in our day.

Stevenson's days in school, when he was not founding, editing and writing penny dreadful magazines, were spent in desultory studie" and boyish high spirits, despite his constitutional infirmity. He even fell into the hands of the police once during his student days, and was bound over to keep the peace. "It is good for boys to be violent and unruly, and to hate all constituted authority," he wrote, "for it is of such boys that good citizens are made." At this time already the art of writing was his one great concern; to learn this he was giving all his real self. The magic of Stevenson's style is generally admitted, and it will be worth while to quote his own account of how he acquired it:

I always keep two books in my pocket—one to read, one to write in. As I walked, my mind was busy fitting what I saw with appropriate words; when I sat by the roadside I would either read or a pencil and a penny version book would be in my hand, to note down the features of the scene or commemorate some halting stanzas. Thus I lived with words.

Whenever I read a book or a passage that particularly pleased me, in which a thing was said or an effect rendered with propriety, in which there was either some conspicuous force or some happy distinction in the style, I must sit down at once and set myself to ape that quality. I was unsuccessful, and I knew it; and tried again, and was again unsuccessful, and always unsuccessful; but at least in these vain bouts I got some practice in rhythm, in harmony, in construction and the co-ordination of parts.

I have thus played the sedulous ape to Hazlitt, to Lamb, to Wordsworth, to Sir Thomas Browne, to Defoe, to Hawthorne, to Montaigne, to Baudelaire and to "Obermann."

* * * By such arts of impersonation and in such purely ventriloquial efforts I first saw my words on paper. That, like it or not, is the way to learn to write; whether I have profited or not, that is the way. It was so Keats learned, and there was never a finer temperament for literature than Keats's.

The engineer was metamorphosed into a law student with literary tastes, and the budding barrister burst into an author with three delightful travel books. About this time Stevenson met another "invalid"—the man who evoked poetry out of a hospital's horrors—W. E. Henley. "Leslie Stephen, who was down here to lecture, called on me and took me up to see a poor fellow, a poet who writes for him, and who has been eighteen months in our infirmary, and may be, for all I know, eighteen months more." Here was a kindred spirit. Henley, like Stevenson, lived "over the hills and far away;" Stevenson, like Henley, could cry out:

It matters not how strait the gate,
How charged with punishments the scroll,
I am the master of my fate,
I am the captain of my soul.

In 1877 Stevenson first story was printed, and in the same year he met the woman who was to become his wife. Mrs. Osbourne had seen her domestic happiness break up in California, and had come to France for the education of her young son and daughter. Stevenson fell straightway in love. She returned to California, fell ill there and he followed her. He fell ill himself on the Pacific coast, to say nothing of struggles which remind one of Poe's pathetic days in Fordhook cottage. At last health came back and financial skies brightened; legal obstacles were removed, and in 1880 Stevenson was wedded to the woman—

Trusty, dusky, vivid, true,
With eyes of gold and bramble dew,
Steel-true and blade-straight
The great artificer
Made my mate.

The honeymoon tour of this, one of the happiest of authors' marriages, was a search for health. Soon afterward that most glorious of all pirate stories, "Treasure Island," was begun. "Having first drawn the chart of an island (charts being to him 'of all books the least wearisome to read and the richest in matter'), he then from the names, marked at random, constructed a story in order to please his schoolboy stepson (who had asked him to try and write 'something interesting')." All boys owe an everlasting debt of gratitude to Lloyd Osbourne!

If anything of Stevenson's will endure, I suppose "The Strange Case of Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde" is sure of immortality. This book—a "crawler" he called it—was practically dreamed out and written in three days. Beckford's "Vathek" was written in ten days, but Stevenson's performance beats it as far in time as in quality. But hear the genesis of that wonderful horror tale, hardly surpassed by Bulwer-Lytton's "Haunters and the Haunted":

"In the small hours of one morning," says Mrs. Stevenson, "I was awakened by cries of horror from Louis. Thinking he had a nightmare, I awakened him. He said angrily: 'Why did you wake me? I was dreaming a fine bogey tale.' I had awakened him at the first transformation scene."

Success had come to him with the years, and fame had crowned his toil, but death also came nearer and drove him from the haunts of other men to milder climes. So brave a fight as Robert Louis Stevenson made for life—though he knew he must lose, never waning in cheerfulness—no other man ever fought. He felt the "fog in his throat, the mist in his face," yet he quailed not, nor repined. He looked fate in the eyes and "clung to his paddle." There is a quatrain of his with a touch of Omar in it, and it embodied his creed:

This is the study where a smiling God
Beholds each day my stage of labor trod,
And smiles and praises, and I hear him say:
"The day is brief; be diligent in play."

The religion of Stevenson has been often discussed and to many it will come as a shock that early in life he avowed himself an atheist. Few will be able to understand how that man could be an unbeliever who wrote the sublimest prayers ever written by man (I except not even the Book of Common Prayer). The years mellowed his thought, and he sloughed off the dogmatism of denial as he had the dogmatism of the creeds.

On the third of December, 1894, in the forty-fifth year of his age, "Tusitala"—the writer of tales—as the native Samoans had come to call him—departed from Vailima by the Road of the Loving Heart—though it was not the road which the natives called so, the road that led to the Stevenson home. And all the world, which admires him as a writer, will do well also to wear in its heart this tribute to him as a man, uttered by a simple Samoan native: "The day was no longer than his kindness. You are a great people and full of love. Yet who among you is so great as Tusitala? What is your love to his love?"

Mr. Balfour's work is both a revelation and an inspiration. Read it, all ye of little faith, in yourselves or in your fellowmen.

A CAMBRIDGE POET'S BOOK.

"THE HERMIT OF CARMEL, AND OTHER POEMS." By George Santayana. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. Pittsburgh: W. W. Waters. Price, $1.25.

Santayana's poems have the lyric grace of Keats, touched with the melancholy of De Musset. The long opening poem—"The Hermit of Carmel"—has many good things in it, but I like not the horse-stealing propensity evinced by the pious anchorite when he sees the knight's steed grazing near.

I will go catch him. When the traders pass—
And they pass after Christmas—I will barter
The beast for a good cloak. The winter's blasts
Are on us.

The somewhat symbolistic stanzas on "Midnight" and the translation of Gautier's poem on "Art" are especially fine. Mr. Santayana, a native of Spain, is a professor of philosophy at Harvard.

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A MUSICAL PROBLEM NOVEL.

"KING MIDAS." By Upton Sinclair. New York: Funk & Wagnalls Co. Pittsburgh: J. R. Weldin & Co. Price, $1.20.

The fable of old King Midas, whose touch turned everything into gold, even the bread he would eat and the water he would drink, gives the title to this book. Yet there is in it no denunciation of wealth as a curse, except when wrongly used. The story revolves round a young girl who, urged by a worldly aunt, is about to wed a millionaire whom she does not love, though he is lovable enough. She turns back in time and marries a man of small means, going with him to his "hermitage" in the Adirondacks. Here a sin which he committed in his youth rises up to confront him and mar their happiness as the result of a chance meeting with a woman whose life he has blighted. The woman dies in the hermitage and David is killed by the shock of the revelation that his thoughtless folly had caused a long train of sorrow, misery, shame and crime.

The story is one of the sort we have often seen on the stage under the name of problem play. It is well written—dramatic, sometimes melodramatic in its intensity. Chance plays rather too great a role in the finding of the dying woman, and it seems hardly credible that the shock would kill David. But these things are forgotten in the swift movement toward the tragic climax.

The novel introduces something new in the fiction line; even George Moore hasn't thought of using the musical motif as this young author has done. Every now and then come bars and occasionally pages of music. Beethoven's "Appassionata" and "Moonlight" sonatas, Schumann's "Traeumerei" and a number of other compositions furnish the musical accompaniment.

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BIRRELLING.

"ESSAYS AND ADDRESSES." By Augustine Birrell. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. Pittsburgh: W. W. Waters. Price, $1.

Augustine Birrell has unconsciously given to the English language a new verb—"birrelling." Just as men talk of macadamizing, of bowdlerizing, or of burking, so they talk of birrelling, and everyone knows the peculiar amalgam of wit and learning, couched in chiseled phrases, which the word signifies. In his latest book Mr. Birrell birrells as brilliantly as ever—upon half a score of topics, including Wesley, Froude, Bagehot and Browning. Mr. Birrell can even be delightful without saying very much. The address on "Is It Possible to Tell a Good Book From a Bad One?" affords an example hereof. His thirty pages, in the ultimate analysis, resolve themselves into this: "Yes, if one takes the trouble to cultivate one's taste."

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CHARACTER THE GREAT NEED.

"THE EDUCATION OF THE AMERICAN CITIZEN." By Arthur Twining Hadley. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. Pittsburgh: W. W. Waters. Price, $1.50.

The president of Yale in this volume of essays combats the tendency, cropping out in many of the political writings of the day, to lay too much stress on the mechanism of government and of industry, and too little stress on the force by which this mechanism is kept at work. "We must rely on personal character," he declares, "and as new difficulties arise we must develop our standard of character to meet them."

* * *

A CLASSIC OF THE NURSERY.

"DENSLOW'S MOTHER GOOSE." Edited and illustrated by W. W. Denslow. New York: McClure, Phillips & Co. Pittsburgh: J. R. Weldin & Co. Price, $1.50.

Every child should be well grounded in Mother Goose, and there could be found no better nursery textbook than this edition, with Denslow's pictures in four colors. Only the best of the familiar jingles have been chosen and the artist has made the pictures comical without cheap vulgarity.

* * *

A DEVOTIONAL VOLUME.

"JOY AND STRENGTH FOR THE PILGRIM'S DAY." Edited by Mary Wilder Tileston. Boston: Little, Brown & Co. Pittsburgh: J. R. Weldin & Co. Price, $1.25.

This companion book to "Daily Strength for Daily Needs," has thoughts of courage, faith, hope and love, from writers writers of many countries and many centuries, to hearten the pilgrim on each day of his journey through the year.

* * *

ANOTHER WASHINGTON LIFE.

"GEORGE WASHINGTON." By Norman Hapgood. New York: The Macmillan Company. Pittsburgh: J. R. Weldin & Co. Price, $1.75.

The need for another life of George Washington is not apparent at first sight, nor will many people perceive it at second sight. If we grant the need, no one could better supply it than Norman Hapgood, though he is best known as a critic of the acted drama. The book is more ambitious than his previous works on Lincoln and Webster. Hampered as he must have been by the knowledge that he was tramping in beaten paths, he has given a vivacious account of the first American's life. The illustrations comprise a number of Washington portraits that are seldom seen. The one by Savage which hangs in Memorial hall at Harvard university shows a Washington quite different from the traditional aspect.

Washington Portrait by Savage.

MONUMENT FOR AUTHOR OF FAMOUS JUVENILE BOOK.

Frankfort-on-the-Main, his native city, is about to erect a monument to the man who wrote the most popular juvenile book in the world. Heinrich Hoffmann, who died in 1894, 85 years old, was a scientist, like Lewis Carroll, who wrote "Alice in Wonderland." The German physician, who was also at the head of a large insane asylum, to please his little 3-year-old son at Christmas in 1844, wrote the rhymes and drew the pictures of "Struwwelpeter"—"Untidy Peter"—a book which has been translated into almost every language of the civilized world and has actually been circulated in millions of copies. It tells in side-splitting verses and grewsome pictures what fate befell a boy who would not wash his face, nor comb his hair, nor trim his nails.

The monument to be erected in Frankfort will have a bust of the author on a pedestal, at the foot of which a boy is explaining "Struwwelpeter" to his little sister. The picture is reproduced from Sculptor Petry's design.

LITERARY QUERY BOX

Leon H. Vincent, the critic, essayist and lecturer, is a son of Bishop Vincent of Chautauqua fame.

President Roosevelt has written the following books: "The Naval War of 1812," "Hunting Trips of a Ranchman," "Life of Thomas Hart Benton" (American statesmen series), "Gouverneur Morris" (American statesmen series), "Ranch Life and the Hunting Trail," "Winning of the West" (four volumes), "New York" (historic towns), "Wilderness Hunter: Account of the Big Game of the United States," "American Ideals and Other Essays, Social and Political," "The Rough Riders," "Oliver Cromwell," "The Strenuous Life." With Senator Henry Cabot Lodge he is joint author of "Hero Tales From American History," and he has edited a number of other volumes.

Augustine Birrell,
Caught in the Act of Birrelling.

EVENTS IN THE SOCIAL WORLD

Mrs. Perry Allen,
The leading society queen of Washington and New York, wife of the Counselor of the Dominican Republic. Prominent in Gotham's southern set.

Winner at the Horse Show

Among all the aristocratic equines that have been prancing, dancing and curvetting before an admiring public this week in New York, one Pittsburgh horse, "Lady Bonnie," Mrs. Charles Herbert Halcomb's beautiful mare, won a ribbon. It was a red ribbon, "Lady Bonnie," winning the second prize in her class, ladies' saddle horses, the first being taken by "More Than Queen," a superb creature whose fine points were almost matched by the Pittsburgh contestant, which to some holders showed a little more quality but does not lead out as well.

Lady Bonnie has won a number of blue ribbons during the past summer, among them those for ladies' saddle horse at the Monmouth County Show at Long Branch and the later show at Newport. Mrs. Halcomb was the only Pittsburgh exhibitor at the Madison Square Show this year.

The Halcomb stables hold a number of fine thoroughbreds. "Lady Bonnie" is a very beautiful horse. Her smoothe satin-like coat, her arching neck and her grace and general style never fail to win admiration. She has two white feet.

Among the many Pittsburgh people who staid over in New York for the Horse Show and those who went on purposely to see the equine beauties going through their paces, are many owners of superb animals in Western Pennsylvania. The beauty and grace of the thoroughbreds, the coquettishness and style of the high-steppers and the cuteness of the ponies as they each took their turn on the tanbark for the evolution of new steps in the equine cakewalk, found no more genuine admirers than in this city.

Among the Pittsburgh people who were seen, either in the boxes or on the promenade, were Mr. and Mrs. Harry Darlington, Miss Darlington, Mrs. Alexander Laughlin, Jr., the Misses Laughlin, Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Jones, Jr., Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Willock, Mr. and Mrs. Theodore R. Hostetter, Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Vandergrift, Mr. and Mrs. William B. Schiller, Mr. and Mrs. A. R. Peacock, Mr. and Mrs. Andrew W. Mellon, Mr. and Mrs. Charles H. Halcomb, Mr. and Mrs. R. B. Mellon, Mrs. Alexander King, Mrs. Reuben Miller, Miss Ruth Miller, Mrs. W. R. Sewell, Mrs. Henry Lee Mason, Miss Helen Mason, Miss Winifred Jones, R. G. Jennings, Miss Jennings, Miss Louise Magee, Mrs. William Thaw, Jr., Miss Elizabeth Burd Thaw, Willis L. King, George Hamilton Flinn, Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Lawrence, Mr. and Mrs. Frank J. Hearne and Mr. and Mrs. Frank M. Lowry.

SLOWLY but surely society is reaching that giddy apex known as the height of the season. The last week has given every indication of that fact, several debutantes being introduced at as many teas, theater, luncheon and card parties, having been given in sufficient numbers to keep society's engagement book full. There has not been a day without two or more entertainments and if the debutante set is not worn out and ready to take to the mountains or the southern coast for rest, as soon as the holidays are over, then the girls this years have more endurance than those of other years. The usual round is golf in the morning, a tea or a skating party, or both, in the afternoon, and a dinner and the theater at night, varied only by a change in the character of the entertainment and not the number.

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Among the very handsomest affairs that made life gay for the debutante set during the week just closing, was the tea given on Thursday by Mrs. Frank Le Moyne and Mrs. Clark for their daughters, Miss Romaine Le Moyne and Miss Clark. The Le Moynes and Clarks have taken a house together for the winter and for this reason, and because the young ladies are cousins, they were introduced into society at the same time, an arrangement their friends found eminently pleasing. The debutantes received several dozens of bouquets each, the clusters being so large and full that they formed a beautiful decoration for one of the rooms in the house and were universally admired. Mrs. Le Moyne, Mrs. Clark, Mrs. Benjamin Page and the two debutantes formed the receiving group and were assisted by Mrs. Frank N. Schwartz, Mrs. J. Ramsey Speer, Mrs. Frank J. Le Moyne, Miss Virginia Johnston, Miss Martha Ferguson, Miss Eleanor and Miss Amy DuPuy, Miss Jeannette Hawkins, Miss Ada McCrea, Miss Margaretta Wood, Miss Laura McGinley, Miss Eleanor Painter, Miss Macbeth, Miss Gormley and Miss McClintock. The reception hours were from four to six o'clock.

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Another debutante tea of the week was that given by Mrs. Richard E. Chislett for her eldest daughter, Miss Margaret K. Chislett, an entertainment that for beauty of appointments, pretty floral decorations, good music and all the rest of it has not been exceeded this season. Miss Chislett shared the honors of the occasion with Miss Sarah Dalzell, of Wheeling, who is here visiting the Chislett family, the receiving group being assisted by Mrs. Charles Dickson, Mrs. James H. Reed, Mrs. William A. Renshaw, Miss Renshaw, Mrs. Ogden M. Edwards, Jr., Miss Emma Bailey, Mrs. R. J. Wilson, Mrs. Shoemaker, Miss Moore, Miss Louise Edwards, Miss Florence Means Day, Miss Velma Wilson, Miss Lidie Thaw Edwards, Miss Mary Louise Edwards, Miss Grace Taylor, Miss Grace Aiken and Miss Emma Zug. The debutante received a great many beautiful bouquets and the occasion was a happy one for hostess and guests alike.

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Still another tea of the week at which again two debutantes were introduced, was given by Mrs. William M. McKelvy, of Fifth avenue, East End, whose pleasant duty it was to introduce her two nieces, Miss Marie McKelvy and Miss Jane M. Peebles, into society, the entertainment being very handsome and was marked by all the pleasant characteristics of such occasions. The group of assistants included Mrs. Wight, of Washington City; Mrs. J. P. E. Kumler, Mrs. George A. Kelly, Mrs. Charles Wooldridge, Mrs. Jesse Lazear, Mrs. Williams Peebles, Miss Jane Lloyd, Miss Mary Lloyd, Miss Jean McKelvy, Miss Grace Kelly, Miss Ethel Cassidy, Miss Marion Sellers, Miss Anna Ferguson, Miss Day, Miss Horne, Miss Humbird, Miss Earl, Miss Utley, Miss Kirtland, Miss Grace Aiken, Miss Lillian McClure and a number of others.

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Yesterday Miss Helen Horne was introduced into society at a luncheon given by her mother, Mrs. A. A. Horne, of Beech street, Allegheny, completing the list of debutante teas for the week. There was, besides these affairs, Mrs. Edward H. Small's luncheon for 15 people yesterday afternoon asked to meet Miss Knox, daughter of Attorney General Knox, who is visiting Miss Grace Aiken, and Miss Mohler. Miss MaLeet Williams's visiting friend; Miss Majorie Adams's luncheon on Monday for two of the out-of-town bridesmaids at the Cuibertson-Booth wedding; Miss Anna Macbeth's luncheon for Miss Florence Means Day; Mrs. Sullivan Johnson's card party for Miss Edna Johnson and her visiting friend, Miss Houghton, of Corning, N. Y.; the reception given by Mrs. Thomas Evans for her new daughter-in-law, Mrs. Howard Salisbury Evans; Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Kirk's reception at Sharpsburg; the tea given by Miss Frances Latshaw yesterday afternoon, and a dozen or so other similar affairs. People have gone the rounds day after day until they are beginning to feel the stress of the season, and many a coachman wonders if it is worth while at all to take the harness off his horses or wheel the different traps that have been used into place.

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Mrs. James H. Humbird will issue invitations within a day or two for a reception she will give on the 9th of December, to introduce her debutante daughter, Miss Emma Humbird.

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Apropos of coachmen, those that wait in the neighborhood of the Pittsburgh Club while the master and mistress of the outfit are within, scruple not to talk about the affairs of his employer's family in the free and frank manner he discusses political situations and the like. They usually call across the street to one another, and their conversation is not always such as would appear well in print, particularly when they are discussing the comings and goings of people every one knows. Several years ago one of the governors of the club put a stop to these free-for-all conversations, but the habit has sprung up again, and many a reputation is suffering in consequence, and many a night's sleep is being disturbed by residents of the not too classic neighborhood of lower Penn avenue.

* * *

Miss Margaret Johnson, of South Negley avenue, returned during the week from Philadelphia, where she was a member of a house party entertained by Miss Paul. Several members of the same party are to be in Pittsburgh during the midwinter holidays to visit Miss Johnson, and already several little affairs are being planned for them.

* * *

Mrs. Emil E. Keller, of the Hotel Schenley, will give an afternoon reception about the middle of December for Mrs. Alvah Stewart, the wife of Dr. Stewart, and two visiting friends.

* * *

Mrs. Edwin L. Mattern's fancy work party on last Saturday brought together a great many friends of the hostess, and each carried a little reticule in which was tucked away a bit of fancy work. Later the work was brought out and everybody stitched away industriously for a reasonable length of time, after which a flower guessing contest sharpened the wits of the guessers and provided a great deal of fun. Dainty refreshments were served and by way of a concluding bit of pleasure an informal musicale was presented with Mrs. Emma Porter Makinson as the soloist. Everybody was delighted with the music and the musicians, and a happier, more delightful occasion could scarcely be imagined. Mr. and Mrs. Mattern live in Craig street in a pretty house into which they moved soon after they were married, not so very long ago.

* * *

A very handsome little dinner for a few friends was given on Wednesday evening at the Pittsburgh Golf Club by Mr. and Mrs. J. R. McGinley, for about 20 people. There was no special guest of honor, but just a pretty, perfectly ordered dinner.

* * *

The very young set, popularly spoken of as the "boys and girls home from school," are to have their innings along about Christmas and the mid-winter holidays. Numberless entertainments have already been arranged for them, and it looks now as if the grown-up would have to take back seats if the number and variety of entertainments made for each would determine their relative positions. Among the entertainments arranged for the pleasure of these children favored of the gods, will be a small dance at home given by Mrs. H. C. Beggs; the cotillion Mrs. Lawrence Dilworth gives for her sons, to be given in the Pittsburgh Preparatory School building in Ellsworth avenue; Mrs. Park Painter's house dance for Miss Gladys Painter's friends, and an entertainment Mrs. Henry Balkem will give during the holidays. There will be skating parties, too, without end, and it looks now as if very few schools will have a full complement of pupils at the reopening after New Year's, if the way Pittsburgh boys and girls delay is any guide to the actions of other children all over the country.

* * *

Miss Leila Caldwell, of St. Louis, whose father was a former Pittsburgher, is spending the winter with her aunt, Mrs. Letitia Holmes, of Allegheny.

* * *

Miss Mary Robinson, of Mercer, who is a pupil at an eastern school, is coming on to spend the Christmas holidays with Dr. and Mrs. Edward H. Small and will be here for Mrs. Small's large dance to be given late in December, for Miss Maxwell. Miss Robinson is a niece of Dr. Small's.

* * *

November 26, December 31 and January 28 are the dates fixed for the series of subscription dances arranged by Tancred Commandery, No. 48, Knights Templar, at the Monongahela House. The dances will be in charge of three committees—entertainment, reception and floor committee. The first will comprise Charles R. F. Swartz, George W. Gosser and J. Weidman Murray. The entertainment committee will comprise A. V. Holmes, A. S. Bishop, William I. Mustin, B. M. McLain and William A. Davis. Humphries Miller, John C. Dilworth, Philo N. French and James Little is the floor committee.

* * *

The list of debutantes is startlingly long this year even leaving out those we do not know and never heard of until now. It means a big addition to one's florist bill, but, while it may be good for trade there is still another point of view to be considered, and the families who send three or four to each coming out party have been heard expressing the conviction that it will end in having no money left for Christmas.

* * *

Every afternoon and evening of the first week in December is taken, while the second week of the same month is nearly as well filled. Even so far ahead as January dates are taken, all of which foretells a great deal of gaiety for the mid-winter season, particularly as some of the largest affairs are still to be arranged.

* * *

Two of the largest crowds ever assembled at new Turner hall, Lawrenceville, gathered on Thursday and Friday evenings of last week to witness the minstrel performances given by Saratoga council, Jr., O. U. A. M. The hall was packed to the doors and many people were turned away. The performance was under the direction of L. Claire McLaughlin of the Pittsburgh Entertainment agency. The first part was equal to many of the traveling organizations. Mr. Daniel Wilkie was a great success as an interlocutor and the end men, L. Claire McLaughlin, Will Teucate, John Foxley, Robert Pinder, J. Davis and Elmer Ray, kept the audience in good humor. The soloists were J. P. Griffith, A. B. Hamilton, John Herron, Robert Becker, Will Jarrett and Master Otto Mayer. The chorus was composed of 35 members of the council. The committee has decided, owing to the disappointment of many who were unable to get in the hall, to repeat the performance some time in the near future.

* * *

Miss Frances Latshaw's tea yesterday afternoon was given as her formal introduction into society, the honors of the occasion being shared by three visiting friends, Miss Mayme Johnson, of Muncie, Ind.; Miss Burgess, of Titusville, and Miss Wells, of Chicago.

* * *

Miss Mary Alice Riter, whose engagement to J. Gilmore Fletcher, of Chambersburg, was recently announced, together with her visiting friend, Miss Clara Harrington, of Minneapolis, and Miss Grace Phillips, of New Castle, were the guests of honor at an afternoon card party given on Tuesday by Miss Stella Ford, of North avenue, Allegheny.

* * *

The invitations for the Cinderella dances came out on Tuesday morning and are the pretty regulation affairs of their kind of the day. There will be three dances, arranged by Miss Eleanor Painter and Miss Johnson, all at the Pittsburgh club, and of the "small and early kind," the invitations being for 8:30 o'clock, instead of 9, as last year. The patronesses are Mrs. Harvey Darlington, Mrs. William Thaw, Jr., Mrs. Park Painter, Mrs. Alexander Laughlin, Jr., Mrs. Harmar D. Denny, Mrs. John S. Dickson, Mrs. Charles Halcomb and Mrs. Lewis Dalzell. The first dance of the series will be given on the evening of December 11.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Horne Burchfield have moved to town after spending the summer and early fall in Sewickley. They are to spend the winter in the East End, having taken Mr. Galen C. Hartman's residence (furnished), in McPherson boulevard.

* * *

The Misses Forse of Morewood avenue will give an afternoon reception on Monday of next week, the 25th.

* * *

Mr. Alan W. Wood has taken a house at Seventy-sixth street and Riverside drive, New York city, and will probably go there to live within a very short time.

* * *

Mrs. William M. Dick of Stanton avenue, East End, has invitations out for an "at home" from three until six o'clock Friday, the 26th. A dinner will follow the afternoon function for the assistants at the reception, and in the evening Mr. and Mrs. Dick will entertain the members of a card club to which they belong.

* * *

Miss Marguerite LeMare Johnson will be introduced into society at a tea to be given next Saturday afternoon, November 30, by her mother, Mrs. Sullivan Johnson. "Heartsease," the Johnson family residence in Western avenue, Allegheny, will be the scene of the event.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. Frank A. Dean of Fayette street, Allegheny, who went to New York for the Yale-Princeton football games, returned a few days ago. They were accompanied by their daughter, Miss Marie Dean, and Miss Ethel Cassidy of Brecklinridge avenue.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. A. E. W. Painter are to spend most of the winter in the south, prefacing a visit in the east and to the Florida coast, with a stay at Hot Springs, Va.

* * *

The Pelham Manor girls who are visiting in town just now are to be among the guests at the card party Miss Eleanor Painter will give on the afternoon of Thanksgiving day.

* * *

Mrs. Edwin F. Earl will give an afternoon tea to introduce her daughter, Miss Helen Earl, into society on Monday, December 2. Miss Earl herself will give a very small informal entertainment on next Wednesday, for which she has asked her friends to meet Miss Hastings and Miss Wells of Chicago and Miss Johnson of Muncie, Ind.

* * *

Miss Grace Aiken will give a small entertainment tomorrow afternoon for Miss Knox, daughter of Attorney General Knox, and Miss Mohler. Miss Knox and Miss Mohler came on from Washington several days ago and have been seen at the various fashionable little entertainments of the week. They are to return to Washington on Tuesday next.

* * *

Miss Georgiana F. Gormley has issued invitations for a card party Friday of next week, November 29, at her residence in St. James street, Shadyside.

* * *

Mrs. Ethelbert Nevin announces the appearance of Madame Lillian Nordica in a song recital at the Carnegie Music Hall on Wednesday, December 18. This is Mrs. Nevin's first venture in the managerial world, but Madame Nordica's position among the leading singers of the world and her widespread popularity in this country as well as in Europe assure a successful recital, socially and financially, in this city. The program will include some of the songs written by Ethelbert Nevin, whose wife has now assumed a new position in the musical world.

* * *

Miss Ethel Cassidy will be the guest of honor at an entertainment to be given during the midwinter holidays by her sister, Mrs. William Metcalf, Jr., of North Craig street. The affair will be for the younger boys and girls home from school.

* * *

A card party and reception, one on the 3d and the other on the 17th of December, are the entertainments Mr. and Mrs. F. T. F. Lovejoy will give for their friends and for which they have issued invitations. Both functions will take place at Edgehill, Braddock road.

* * *

The marriage of Miss Rosalind Wood, daughter of Mr. Alan W. Wood, to Mr. Augustus Gross MacConnell is to take place on the afternoon of December 3, but will be very much different in arrangement from that which was originally planned for the day. The wedding was to have been one of the handsomest in which ultra-society people took an interest. Every little matter of detail had been provided for, even to the music, awnings, caterer, etc., when Mrs. Wood's death suddenly plunged the family into mourning and the wedding almost forgot. Now it has been decided that the wedding day shall not be postponed and the arrangements originally fixed carried out except that there will be no guests, none but the immediate families being expected at the ceremony, which will be solemnized in the Church of the Ascension, with the rector, the Rev. Robert W. Grange, as the officiant. Afterward Mr. Wood and his bride will take a trip and subsequently take up their residence in Pacific avenue, East End.

* * *

Miss Jeannette Riggs of Allegheny has issued cards for a dance in honor of Miss Gretchen Wellington, daughter of Senator Wellington of Cumberland, Md., to be given on Tuesday evening, December 3, in Cyclorama parlors, Allegheny.

* * *

The Women's club of Edgewood met on Wednesday at Mrs. James Harlow's for a semi-social meeting, a lecture on art by Miss S. H. Killikelly taking up the time not devoted to purely social features. This club is most prosperous, and is helpful to its members. Just now the managers are making an effort to arrange a course of lectures, but just when and where they will be given is as yet undetermined.

* * *

The West Penn Hospital Cot Club will give a children's bazar at the Hotel Schenley on the afternoon of December 5, the hours being from 2 until 5 o'clock. Dolls, candy, cake and lemonade, a grab-bag and a guess doll will be among the features. In the evening there will be a prestidigitator dance.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. McElroy have returned from a brief wedding trip and are now at their home in Knoxville. Mrs. McElroy was formerly Miss Maria Brawdy, of Monongahela City. The wedding took place last Wednesday at the residence of the bride's mother, Mrs. Isaac Carroll, the ceremony being performed by the Rev. D. B. Johnson of the Methodist Episcopal Church, Monongahela City. The attendants were Miss Rachel Carroll and H. A. Sigfried, of Pittsburgh.

* * *

A wedding took place at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. S. R. Cook, in Kennedy avenue, Allegheny, on Thursday evening. The bride was Miss Geraldine Regina Cook and the bridegroom John Phillips Thompson, of Allegheny. The Rev. J. A. Brush, of Laurel Hill, Pa., performed the marriage ceremony.

* * *

With the dance of Duquesne Council, Knights of Columbus, Tuesday evening, the 26th, the ball room of the Schenley will be formally opened for the season. At the banquet the orator of the evening will be the Hon. Francis J. O'Connor, district deputy grand knight, of Johnstown, who was recently elected to the Cambria county bench. His introduction and the address of welcome will be made by A. S. McSwiggan, chairman of the committee in charge. The usual finale to Knights of Columbus banquets, "America," will be sung by all present at the conclusion of the ceremony.

* * *

Miss Mary C. Holmes, of Orchard avenue, Bellevue, entertained about 20 of her little friends yesterday afternoon, from 4 to 8 o'clock, to commemorate her 10th birthday anniversary. The guests included Gertrude Henry, Pearl Martin, Gertrude Dawson, Jean Beck, Esther Stapel, Essie Gullet, Ruth Sleppy, Isabel Haine, Eleanor Tilley, Ethel Tilley, Lucile Kerr, Esta Ebaugh, Olive Bennett, Olive Kronk, Julia Mackey, Emma Barr, Marie Woods.

* * *

The post-graduates of the Kindergarten College gave a Thanksgiving party yesterday afternoon to the members of the faculty and the students. It was conducted at the college building in Fifth avenue, Oakland, and was one of the particularly enjoyable events of the day. The assembly room and the adjoining rooms, including the office and the dining room, were quaintly decorated as farm kitchens after the harvest season is over —grains hanging from the ceiling and utilized to produce many pretty and artistic effects throughout the building. The hostesses, the post-graduates of the college, received in the simple and picturesque costume of the Puritan maidens. The refreshments consisted of fruits and nuts, daintily served. The entire affair was one of the quaintest and most delightful of this fall.

* * *

Mrs. William Hart Latshaw introduced her debutante daughter, Miss Frances Latshaw, at a large reception she gave yesterday afternoon from 3 o'clock until 6 at her home in Stanton avenue, East End. It was a very pretty tea, with many evidences of the popularity of the young guest of honor and her mother, for the parlors and library were filled with bouquets of flowers. Receiving with Mrs. Latshaw and Miss Latshaw were three house-guests, Miss Kate Wells of Chicago; Miss Mame Johnson, of Muncie, Ind., and Miss Edith Burgess, of Titusville, Pa. The young girls all appeared in girlish white gowns. The group of assistants included Mrs. Daniel P. Clemson, Mrs. Henry G. Wasson.

* * *

At the Hotel Lincoln last evening occurred the marriage of Miss Grace Peters, of Georgetown, Pa., and A. L. Petty, Jr., editor of the McKeesport Herald. The ceremony was performed at 7:30 o'clock, the officiating clergyman being the Rev. A. L. Petty of Cadiz, O., the father of the bridegroom. Only a few guests were present at the wedding, which was simply but prettily conducted. Last night Mr. and Mrs. Petty left for Washington, D. C., where they will spend a portion of their honeymoon. Their future home will be in McKeesport, Pa.

* * *

Mrs. Robert James Wilson, Mrs. George Rhodes, Miss Caroline Russell, Miss Helen Horne, Miss Helen Earl, Miss Jane Peebles, Miss Emma Zug, Miss Shirly Scull, Miss Amy Scull, of Irwin, Pa.; Miss Velma Wilson, Miss Emma Humbird, Miss Florence Smith, of New Bedford, and Miss Louise Hastings.

* * *

Saturday afternoon at homes, to which sometimes men are invited as well as women, have become prominent factors in the social life of Pittsburgh this season. Mrs. Frederick Gerdes and her daughters, the Misses Gerdes, gave the third of their informal Saturday at homes this month at their residence in Dithridge street yesterday afternoon. The charming informality which prevailed made it one of the most enjoyable events of the day.

* * *

Mrs. George Harton Singer and her sister, Mrs. William Marcellin Scaife, gave a large at home yesterday afternoon at the residence of Mrs. Singer, Park Hill, Allegheny. There was no special guest of honor and the two hostesses received together.

* * *

A dinner was given on Wednesday evening at the Schenley at which the guests were Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Garrigues, Mr. and Mrs. James M. McKee, Miss Madge Irwin and Mr. and Mrs. Frank Jenks. Mr. and Mrs. Garrigues left for their home in New York later in the evening.

* * *

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Haines of Fifth avenue, Bellefield, are entertaining Mr. and Mrs. Thomas J. Brown, who are Mrs. Haines' father and mother, and Dr. John H. Hinton of New York. Dr. Hinton is one of the leading physicians in the metropolis.

THE SOCIAL CALENDAR.

MONDAY, NOV. 25.—Miss McKay's afternoon card party.
Miss Grace Aiken's small card party for Miss Knox and Miss Mohler.

TUESDAY, NOV. 26.—Mrs. Henry Ebbert's whist tournament at the Singer residence, Point Breeze.
Miss Frances Latshaw's entertainment for three visiting friends.

WEDNESDAY, NOV. 27.—Miss Helen Earl's afternoon entertainment.

THURSDAY, NOV. 28.—Miss Eleanor Painter's card party for Pelham Manor girls.

FRIDAY, NOV. 29.—Miss Gormley's afternoon tea and card party.

SATURDAY, NOV. 30.—Mrs. Sullivan Johnson's tea for her daughter, Miss Marguerite Johnson.

SOCIAL DOINGS IN NEAR TOWNS

New Kensington, Pa.

NEW KENSINGTON, PA., Nov. 23.—Class No. 6 of the First Baptist Sunday school held a surprise, or farewell reception, in honor of their teacher, Mrs. Rev. Firor, who is about to leave for Turtle Creek, where the Rev. Mr. Firor has accepted a charge. Mrs. Firor was the recipient of a handsome chatelaine purse.

Howard Rieder of the reduction works gave a party to a number of his friends at the Fifth Avenue hotel Thursday night in honor of his wife, who expects to spend the winter in Philadelphia. Supper was served and dancing furnished the amusement until a late hour. The guests present were A. Bowers and wife, B. Heck and wife, G. Ommert and wife, J. Bullock and wife, B. Boreland and wife, W. Hall and wife, C. Klinesmith and wife, Misses Annie and Lizzie Reese, Jennie Madden, Nellie Kirkpatrick, Agnes Rynd, Annie Bloser, Miss McConerty, Miss Kennedy, Maggie Ronan, Mrs. Lusk, Mrs. D. Yetter, Mrs. Turner, Henry Williams, Charles Greno, John Shaw, E. Kirkpatrick, J. Snoopes, Charles M. Horne, C. Yetter, Frank Walker, J. Reese and W. Musser.

Mrs. Williams, Mrs. Stebbins, Mrs. Linley and Mrs. Smith, all of Pittsburgh, were recent guests of Mrs. David Thomas at the Hotel Kensington.

W. S. Ewing and wife have returned from a visit at Kane.

Miss Maggie Smith of Du Bois is a guest of the family of G. W. Taylor.

Miss Mame Sweeney of Allegheny was the guest of the Misses Lizzie and Annie Reese at the Kensington this week.

Mrs. Joseph L. Moore is visiting her sister at Moundsville, W. Va.

Miss Carson of East McKeesport and Miss Rath of East End were guests of the Misses Crawford during the week.

Miss Stella Moyer of Braddock is visiting her friends, Misses Anna and Laura Glock, in Kenneth avenue.

Attorney Ellwood of Oakmont was a recent guest of Dr. H. E. Finney.

Miss Mary Lubbers, after a pleasant visit among friends here, returned to her home in Allegheny on Thursday.

Miss Elsie Jarvis has returned home after spending the summer at Camden, N. J.

Mrs. J. Fred McKean visited kinfolks at Emlenton this week.

Miss Gertrude Snyder of the Merchants hotel, who has been visiting her cousins at the Port View hotel, McKeesport, was called home this week on account of the illness of her sister, Miss Louisa.

Mrs. John Kistler of Leechburg is visiting her daughter, Mrs. William Reeves, and family in Fifth avenue.

Mrs. H. O. Meredith of Detroit, Mich., is the guest of her sister-in-law, Mrs. S. W. Keller.

Misses Lena Sweitzer and Mary Heid of Natrona were guests last week of Mrs. Park Arnold.

Miss Nettie Leyde of Newton Falls, O., is the guest of her aunt, Mrs. Thomas Gillespie, in Kenneth avenue.

Dr. G. T. Lamon, the Fourth avenue physician, has returned from a pleasant visit with a brother M. D. in Washington county.

James McSherry, who left this city over a year ago and has been traveling through Siberia, has returned home and is a guest of his parents in Leishman avenue.

Salem, Ohio.

SALEM, O., Nov. 23.—The approaching marriage of Harry L. Zimmerman, formerly of this city, where he has relatives, but now a telegraph operator at Wilkinsburg, Pa., and Miss Laura Long, an accomplished young lady of Orrville, O., has been announced.

Warren Harris of Pittsburgh visited relatives and friends here the early part of this week.

The Salem Women's Christian Temperance Union will hold a contest in oratory, awarding prizes early in December.

Thursday evening Albert Hays, popular merchant of the Friends' persuasion, was given a surprise in the form of a quail supper by a number of his gentlemen associates. Those present were Profs. J. S. Johnson and B. W. Williamson, Drs. Miles, Sigler and Blackburn, F. W. Webster, Hiram Greiner, C. S. Carr and Attorney L. P. Metzger. Mrs. Hays was taken into the secret and aided in arranging the menu.

Mrs. Ann Clemmens of Philadelphia is the guest of Mrs. Elizabeth Stitt, of this city.

Mrs. Allen C. Morse of Cleveland is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. William B. McCord, No. 67 Lincoln avenue.

Mrs. W. H. Mullins of Lincoln avenue left Thursday to visit her mother at Evansville, Ind.

Mr. and Mrs. William Buckman, on Thursday celebrated their golden wedding at their home, six miles south of this city.

Baroness Hengelmuller.
Wife of the Austro-Hungarian Minister to the United States. First society woman in Washington to run her own automobile.

Skating Is the Present Fad

Skating promises to be even more of a fad among the society girls of Pittsburgh and Allegheny this winter than in previous seasons. A club is being formed of debutantes and girls introduced the past two or three seasons. It will be known as the Tuesday Skating club, and will meet at Duquesne Garden every Tuesday during the skating season. The club is composed of the younger members of the most representative families in the two cities and will give a decided impetus to the skating craze which has broken out this season with greater strength than before.

The society girls of Pittsburgh go in strong for all kinds of sport, and the alleged waning of the golf fad pushes skating to the front. Each morning last week there was a good representation of Pittsburgh society at Duquesne Garden, and on Friday morning Miss Roma Huselton and Miss Stella Hayes inaugurated the skating parties. Thirty-five of the girls and younger married women were their guests, among them being Miss Mary Laughlin, Miss Madelaine Laughlin, Miss Virginia Bughman, Miss Genevieve Bughman, Miss Margaret Reed, Miss Marian Sellers, Miss Ada McCrea, Miss Margaretta Wood, Miss Minnie Sellers, Miss Sarah Sellers, Mrs. Reuben Miller, Jr., Miss Eleanor Willard, Miss Florence Walker, Miss Louise Singer, Miss Marguerite Singer, Miss Eleanor Painter, Miss Florence Smith of New Bedford, Miss Emma Humbird, Miss Eleanor Humbird, Miss Edna Johnson, Miss Laura Houghton of Corning, N. Y., Miss Gertrude Ayers of Philadelphia, Miss Alice Thaw, Miss Elizabeth Burd Thaw, Miss Florence M. Day, Miss Alice Walton, Miss Rebecca Darlington, Miss Elizabeth Chambers, Miss Marian Chambers, Miss McKnight and Mrs. B. F. Jones, Jr.

The girls make a very pretty picture in their smart skating costumes as they skim over the ice. Some are exceptionally good skaters, as graceful on the ice as in the ball room. The regulation skating costume this winter is a rich corduroy skirt, just reaching to the ankles, with a pretty jacket separating in front to give a hint of the dainty shirt waist, and a natty hat not as severe as the usual walking hat.

Among some of the other society skaters who may be found frequently at Duquesne Garden are Mrs. Harmar Denny, Mrs. Theodore R. Hostetter, Mrs. J. Ramsey Speer, Miss McClintock, Miss Jeannette Childs, Miss Marian McLean, the Rev. Maitland Alexander, Arthur Pos, Charles E. Speer, Jr., Alan D. Wood, George P. Wilson and Starling W. Childs.

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DERMATONE removes freckles, tan and irritation; renders the skin firm and free from sallowness. Price $1.00.

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THE WOMEN'S CLUBS OF GREATER PITTSBURGH

COMING CLUB EVENTS.

MONDAY, NOV. 25.—Regular meeting of Colloquium Club at Mrs. William Fleming Abel's, in Murtland avenue.

Dolly Madison Chapter, Daughters of 1812, will meet at the Twentieth Century Club.

TUESDAY, NOV. 26.—Prof. Richard G. Moulton's lecture at the Twentieth Century Club.

Open meeting of the Lawrenceville New Century Club, with an address on "Mary Queen of Scots," by the Hon. W. P. Potter.

WEDNESDAY, NOV. 27.—Miss Susan E. Blow's lecture on "The Elementary Principles of Moral Education," at the Kindergarten College.

THE week has not been uneventful in the local club world, although no specially remarkable meetings have been held by any organization. The largest of the week, and for many reasons the most important was that one held yesterday by the Twentieth Century Club at its club house in Duquesne way, when state federation matters were again brought forward and the report of one of the club's delegates, Mrs. Samuel A. Ammon, to Reading, heard. In her report Mrs. Ammon took up the proceedings of each day in order, making a running commentary on the treatment of subjects discussed, the attitude of the delegates upon such matters as reorganization and the color question, the methods of elections, etc., comparing as she went along this year's federation meeting with that one of two years ago at Milwaukee. Mrs. Ammon is a keen observer and if she missed anything that was worth hearing her report to the club would give no indication of the omission. In addition to Mrs. Ammon's report several important matters were discussed, including the request from the Chamber of Commerce that the club might consider the matter of consolidation for Pittsburgh and surrounding towns, the request from the Chamber of Commerce being embodied in a resolution to the effect that the several commercial, financial and industrial organizations in the country be allowed to take such steps as may be deemed wise and proper in influencing public sentiment in favor of consolidation, and lead to legislation fair and equitable to all sections, and finally inaugurate the greater city of the future.

Besides this resolution the club discussed the necessity of laws to punish criminal attacks on the rulers of our nation and exclude anarchists.

After these weighty subjects were talked over and the club's attitude on consolidation, etc., pretty well understood, the question of club luncheons, set aside last year, as being impracticable, was again brought forward, and the advisability of having regular daily luncheon served at the club, and to club members only, discussed. The attendance was good and the greatest interest taken in all that was said, particularly in the state federation report, which was clear and concise, and still entertaining—when told by Mrs. Ammon—although that federation meeting is now very like ancient history.

* * *

The Duquesne Ceramic Club will hold a meeting in the lecture hall of Carnegie Library on the second of December to arrange for the annual exhibition. Several members of this club are also members of the National League of Mineral Painters, and the work exhibited by them at the Buffalo Exposition received the most admiring attention and favorable criticisms in the papers. The officers of the local club are: Miss Sophia G. Keenan, president; Mrs. Albert Pettit, vice president; Miss Myra Boyd, secretary, and Mrs. William C. Moreland, treasurer. Miss Keenan and Miss Boyd are also officers of the National League of Mineral Painters, having been elected at the last meeting of that organization.

* * *

The meeting of the New Era Club on Wednesday was scarcely so well attended as it would have been if the day had not been given over, as it was in many instances, to the social features that marked the day, as well as nearly every one of the week. Several changes were made in the program, and, in the absence of Mrs. L. B. Duff, Mrs. Cleland presided. Owing to the absence of Miss Henderson, her paper on "Recent Expression in Dramatic Art" was read by Mrs. Ahlberg. This paper and one by Miss Helen Grimes on "Late Contributions to the Music World," were the only ones scheduled for the day, except a talk on art. This was not given, but in its place a visit will be made by club members to the Institute's art gallery, and all the pictures will be looked at, and an address made about them by Mr. John W. Beatty, director of art at Carnegie Institute. At the business meeting, which preceded the regular literary program, a committee was elected to prepare next year's program, comprising Mrs. E. E. Crocker, Mrs. Orr, Mrs. James Kibler, Miss Suzanne Beatty and Miss Eva Eard.

* * *

The John Hart Chapter, Children of the American Revolution, has postponed the entertainment that the chapter contemplated giving within three or four weeks, until the middle of Lent. All the plans for the earlier date will be carried out for the later time.

* * *

The Women's Club, of Sewickley Valley, takes up several departments of work during the year, with a special chairman for each, and has a time for each to be heard. Besides there are a number of meetings for which special entertainment is arranged, as, for instance, that one of Wednesday afternoon, held at the Edgeworth Clubhouse, the second in a series prepared for the club by Mr. and Mrs. George H. Clapp. On this occasion Rabbi Leonard Levy was the guest of the club, delivering an address on the "Meaning of Modern Judaism," a scholarly, well-prepared, thoughtful exposition of a subject about which too little is known beyond the circle of Jewish people who form such congregations as are seen at the Jewish Temple. Rabbi Levy is a broad-minded man of the day, and his public utterances are all made from that standpoint. His address was followed by a program of well-selected musical numbers, charmingly rendered by Mrs. Florence Lancaster Archer. Later tea was served by Mr. Arthur Lowrie, when an opportunity was given to meet the guest of honor and enjoy with him a social half hour. Mrs. Lowrie was assisted in her duties by Mrs. George Tener, Mrs. Frank Stoner, Mrs. James Arrott, Mrs. John R. Wheeler, Mrs. John M. Tate, Jr., Mrs. William C. Lowrie, Mrs. Samuel, Mrs. Frank Dravo and Mrs. Sarah Hooker.

* * *

Mrs. Thomas J. Blair, of Bayard street, will entertain the members of the Monday Afternoon Card Club at their next regular meeting on the second of December.

* * *

Invitations were issued a few days ago by members of the New Century Club for a progressive euchre to be held next Monday evening, the twenty-fifth, at 8 o'clock, in Sacred Heart School Hall, Center avenue. The event is to create a fund for the Christmas work undertaken by the Altar Society of the church.

* * *

Mrs. Charles W. Bassett, the founder of the Domestic School of Art at Sewickley, is very proud of the institution and the work it accomplishes. In order that the school might be better known in this city, so sadly lacking in properly trained "help," Mrs. Bassett invited ten or twelve Pittsburgh women, interested in work of this character, to a chafing dish luncheon last Monday, and a scientific demonstration in breadmaking. Miss D'Olier is the instructor in the cooking department at the school and superintended the luncheon served to Mrs. Bassett and her guests, the several courses of the feast providing gastronomic enjoyment that grew with each course. Afterward a tour of the school was made and one wondered, after seeing all the good work accomplished, how there could be such a preponderence of inefficient servant girls when every opportunity is given them to learn how to cook well and economically; how to sweep and dust, how to wait upon the table and all the other things they need to know if they expect to be of worth in a well regulated establishment. Mrs. Bassett's school is a model of its kind and one of which every Sewickley woman who believes in the betterment of the people who look after one's kitchen, should be proud.

* * *

A echo of the whist tournaments held recently at the Twentieth Century Club is heard now and then, in fact, as frequently as two or three whisters are gathered together, which is pretty often. Just now the subject most discussed is the wonderful scores made at the team tournament, when the best individual scores were made by Miss Guthrie (plus 28), Mrs. O. D. Thompson, Miss Reed, Mrs. Patterson, Mrs. James Adair, Mrs. McKaig and Mrs. Williamson, representing four clubs—the Duquesne, Pittsburgh, Sewickley and Monday Afternoon Club. The Pittsburgh Whist Club won the tournament, the trophy and the pins last year, and this year as soon as it was announced that the Duquesne Club had won, the Pittsburgh team challenged them. The challenge was accepted and the game will probably be played at the Twentieth Century Club on the tenth of December. At least, that was the date first named and is subject to change. Next to the talk about the scores and the proposed team match are the numberless compliments for Mrs. Charles L. Taylor, president of the Pittsburgh Whist League, whose tactful management and thoughtfulness in bringing on a professional whister to take charge of the games, aided so materially in making the tournament a success.

Apropos of whist, Mrs. Taylor and Mrs. Patterson are to take charge of the big whist party to be given next Tuesday at Mrs. Henry Ebbert's, in aid of the East End Visiting Nurses' Association. Invitations for the event were sent to about six hundred people. As four hundred or more acceptances have been received, one can readily imagine the amount of work Mrs. Taylor and Mrs. Patterson will have to do. They will likely press a number of assistants into the service if they do not want to be counting scores away into the night. Upwards of one hundred tables will be required to accommodate all the people who want to play, this estimate being based on the number of entries already received, and more entries are expected daily. Mrs. Albert J. Logan, president of the board of managers of the East End Visiting Nurses' Association, has provided four pretty little pins, as trophies or prizes for the four women making the best individual scores.

* * *

The Tuesday Club held its regular meeting this week at the Hotel Henry, with Mrs. E. A. Locke as leader for the afternoon, and an interesting program for the edification of the members present. Mrs. Edwin R. Sullivan read a paper on "Michael Angelo," and later, the political situation in China was pretty thoroughly discussed. The meeting was pleasant and profitable and well attended.

* * *

The Travelers club will hold a meeting next Tuesday, with Mrs. John D. Hamilton in charge of the literary program. Mrs. William J. Glenn will read a paper on "John, Count o'Horn," and Mrs. J. W. Sproull one on "Egmont," the two papers, with a musical number, being designed to occupy the first half of the meeting. In the second half there will be music, short talks by Mrs. James A. Israel and Mrs. Andrew Caster, and in the reading of "Topics of the Times" Mrs. R. B. Elmwood will answer the question, "Will the commercialism of the nations retard the work of missionaries in China?". It is expected that the meeting will be one of unusual interest and profit.

* * *

Although the meeting of the General Federation of Women's Clubs will not be held until next May matters to be discussed at that time are being talked over now by members of individual clubs all over the country, and one hears with pleasure that the local bi-ennial board has the advance work under good headway and will soon send broadcast notices of the value of this great meeting in southern California. A meeting of the program committee has already been held, as well as two of the executive board, both taking place at the Hotel Majestic, New York. Among the chairmen of committees appointed by the local bi-annial board are Miss Jennie E. Collier, platform; Mrs. Rufus H. Herron (a former Pittsburger), and Mrs. C. C. Carpenter, reception; Mrs. R. W. Burnham, decoration; Mrs. S. S. Salisbury and Mrs. Willoughby Rodman, hospitality; Mrs. W. C. Patterson and Mrs. Calendar, auditors; Mrs. Z. D. Mathus, bureau of information; Mrs. Frank Gibson and Mrs. J. W. Hendricks, program; Mrs. Charles Prager, transportation; Mrs. Frank Wiggins, hotels; Mrs. J. H. Crawford, badges, and Mrs. George Sinsabaugh, art. The chairman of the art committee is the chairman of the program committee of the Los Angeles Ruskin Art club, and is said to be working with zest upon the details of an exhibition which bids fair to be of great interest during the bi-ennial.

* * *

The next regular meeting of Pittsburgh Sorosis will be held at the Hotel Schenley, on November 27, on which occasion papers will be read by Mrs. Elliott and Mrs. Dampman, and current topics will be discussed by Miss Harding. In the matter of quotations each member present will name her favorite character in Scott and give her reason for the preference in ten words—not an easy thing to do. The literary program will be varied by musical numbers.

* * *

The printing committee appointed by the chairman of the joint committee of women's clubs to prepare the annual report of the summer work has the manuscript in the hands of the printers and hopes to have the book ready for the public by the second week in December. The five hundred or more club women who were directly or indirectly interested ought to be gratified with the results of the summer's work as set forth in the report as a whole, particularly that one presented by Mrs. George H. Wilson, chairman of the vacation school. Added to this there are reports of school gardening, manual training, sewing, singing, cooking, recreation ground, playgrounds, etc. The report of the finance committee, Mrs. S. A. Ammon chairman, is the most interesting, as that committee's work was the backbone of the organization. From the advance pages of this report it is seen that the list of contributors to the fund to carry on the work is greater than last year. The sums given vary from $1 to $250. The list includes Mrs. Edward B. Aslop, Mrs. William H. Allen, Mrs. S. Jarvis Adams, Mrs. James S. Arnold, Mrs. W. Harry Brown, Mrs. John H. Bailey, Miss Florence Bain, Mrs. A. J. Barr, Mrs. H. C. Beggs, Mrs. C. C. Beggs, Mrs. Mary Boggs, Mrs. F. L. Ballard, Miss Mary L. Bigelow, Mrs. James Bredin, Mrs. A. P. Burgwin, James L. Buchanan, Mrs. William Carr, Mrs. T. C. Clarkson, William A. Carr, Mrs. Mary H. Childs, Mrs. H. M. Curry, Mrs. A. G. Campbell, H. L. Childs, Mrs. D. C. Clapp, Mrs. H. R. Carroll, Mrs. M. W. Denny, Mrs. Robert H. Douglas, Mrs. L. M. Dilworth, Mrs. W. M. Darlington, Mrs. Herbert DuPuy, Mrs. J. J. Donnell, Mrs. H. D. Denny, Miss Eliza Darlington, O'Hara Darlington, William Thaw Edwards, Mrs. John Farrell, Mrs. W. N. Frew, Mrs. Andrew Fleming, Mrs. J. J. Fisher, Mrs. C. D. Fraser, Mrs. William Foster, Mrs. S. A. Ford, Mrs. Samuel C. Greir, Mr. and Mrs. George B. Gordon, Miss Grace Gormly, Miss Eliza M. Galway, Mr. and Mrs. William M. Hall, Mrs. Durbin Horne, Mrs. Henry R. Hilliard, A. V. Holmes, H. J. Heinz, Miss Hegeman, Mrs. K. A. Jamison, Mrs. B. F. Jones, Mrs. David Kirk, Mrs. S. S. Kelly, Kauffman Bros., Mrs. A. J. Logan, Mrs. William F. Lloyd, Mrs. J. C. Lippincott, Mrs. Charles L. Lyon, Mrs. F. B. Laughlin, Mrs. C. B. McLean, Miss McLean, Mrs. William McConway, Mrs. John R. McKinley, Mrs. John R. McCune, Miss S. G. McCormick, Frank A. McCune, Mrs. S. A. Myers, Mrs. W. J. Moorhead, Mrs. Reubin Miller, Mrs. C. L. Magee, Miss Jane Magee, M. C. Mitter, Mrs. S. S. Mehard, M. K. Moorhead, Miss Elizabeth Montooth, Mrs. James R. Mellon, Mrs. Walter L. Kerwin, Mrs. F. F. Nicola, John Nusser, Mrs. James Neale, Mrs. James B. Oliver, A. K. Nimick, Mrs. L. A. Osborne, Mr. and Mrs. Park Painter, D. E. Park, David E. Park, Mrs. John H. Harper, Henry Kirk Porter, Mrs. P. D. Perchmont and Mrs. Lawrence Phipps and several others.

* * *

Pittsburgh delegates to the State Federation, Pennsylvania Women will be glad to hear that Miss Henriette Keim, of Reading is visiting in Pittsburgh, the guest of Mrs. Clement Biddle, Jr., Westminster Place apartments, Aiken avenue, East End. Miss Keim is a cousin of Mrs. Percy VanLear Shriver of Western avenue, Allegheny. Her mother, Mrs. De B. Randolph Keim, is one of the best known members of the Daughters of the Revolution in the country, and was the first state regent from Connecticut.

* * *

Prof. Richard G. Moulton's six lectures on "Masterpieces of Biblical Literature," to be given at the Twentieth Century club on next Tuesday morning at 11 o'clock, is the last but one in a course on "Masterpieces of Biblical Literature" that ought to command the largest audience that ever delighted a speaker. But the assembly room at the club is small and only a very few, besides club members, are expected, but the lectures are just as enthusiastically received and enjoyed as if the audiences were larger. Professor Moulton selects the most attractive subjects and then proceeds to talk about them in the most interesting and instructive manner. He is a favorite at the club as a speaker and deserves all the popularity here that he enjoys wherever he lectures.

* * *

The Sphinx club is an organization of men who have a club house in Meyran avenue, Oakland, and frequent informal meetings, when all the club members are brought together to hear, usually, some sort of a musicale or evening reception. Just now the club house is being redecorated, and when the work is completed, some sort of a housewarming or the attributes of a festival occasion will be given by the members. Next week, the 27th, an informal musicale will be given at the club, the occasion being that of the first lady's night of the season. Miss Henriette Keil is to sing and the program will be one of the best kind.

* * *

At a meeting of the members of the West Penn Hospital Cot club held on Thursday morning to talk over affairs connected with the entertainment to be given by the club on the 5th of December, it was decided that the afternoon features would be arranged for the special delectation of the children, and, in fact, that it should become a children's bazar with all sorts of games, a Punch and Judy show and candy tables where a large stock of home-made sweets, cakes, etc., will be on sale. In the evening the grown-ups will take their turn and a subscription dance will charm such as receive invitations to be there. Special music will add to the pleasure of both afternoon and evening events. At last year's entertainment the club made a little more than $600. This year's proceeds will probably exceed those of last year, and every penny of the amount will be devoted to furthering the interests of the Homeopathic hospital.

* * *

The Three C's is a club at Edgewood park that explains the character of its meetings in three words—cards, charity and chat, therefore the name. Meetings are held fortnightly and its sixty members have made the club so popular that a long waiting list confronts the management. The club had its first meeting a week ago last Monday at the residence of Mrs. F. G. Wallace. On that occasion it was decided that Mrs. Wallace should be the president, and Mrs. Albert Swift treasurer, and the charity end of the trio of C's will be carried out by taxing each member 10 cents at each meeting whether present or absent. The money raised in this way will be devoted to charity. At the next meeting Mrs. Frank G. Wallace will be the hostess.

Princess Hatzfeldt,

Adopted Daughter of the Late C. P. Huntington, Who Tried to Break His Will.

Countess Von Goetzen.

Formerly a Baltimore girl, now wife of the Governor General of German East Africa and a great favorite with the German Empress.

LAWSON HORSES WINNERS AGAIN

Boston Yachtsman Had Flattering Success With His Stable at the Show.

BLUE RIBBON BEAUTIES ON PARADE

Attendance at Madison Square Falls Off Slightly on Account of Bad Weather, but the Event Lost None of Its Interest.

(SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.)

NEW YORK, Nov. 23.—In an outdoor scurry of wind and drizzle, but with a cyclone of blue ribbons in the arena that would almost have consoled a Yale man for today's triumph of the Crimson, the horse show of 1901 came to an end today. It was a glorious finish to a glorious week. In view of its unprecedented success in numbers and in quality, both of its biped and its quadruped aristocracy, it is no riotous use of adjectives to apply to the event the one Mr. Lawson of Boston prefixes to his blue ribbon winners and which an appreciative public has already adopted in dubbing his redoubtable coach driver, "Glorious Whirling" Kelly.

Saturday of horse show week is not a day that society specially favors, but it is one that brings out much of the best quality of the week. Especial prestige was conferred today by the presence as the association's guests of 52 members of the graduating class of the United States Military academy. Between 7 and 8 o'clock tonight the cadets were entertained informally at dinner by Cornelius Fellowes, president of the National Horse Show association, in the restaurant of the garden.

It was Mr. Lawson's day, as it has been Mr. Lawson's week. One after another in the carriage horse classes, his Glorious Red Cloud and Whirling Cloud swept up the championship honors of their classes, until at the end of the evening Mr. Lawson's $30,000 four-in-hand included no less than two champions of the National Horse Show and one champion of the Newport show. They are all trotting stallions, and together they form the greatest aggregation of the kind ever seen to coach.

Weather Affects Attendance.

Bad weather reduced the attendance to a much smaller number than that of previous nights, but the week, taken as a whole, has far surpassed any in the association's history in attendance and receipts.

Thomas W. Lawson's Glorious Whirling Cloud and Glorious Flying Cloud were given the blue ribbon for pairs of harness horses; Allie Nun, owned by E. T. Statesbury of Philadelphia, was declared the best roadster shown in road rig; More Than Queen, owned by Mrs. William R. Katman of New York, won the championship for saddle horses in the class for first prize winners at this show. The other first prizes of the afternoon were:

Champion prize, open only to horses exceeding 15 hands 2 inches—Flash Light, chestnut gelding, 15 2½, 6 years, William Stanton Elliott.

Champion prize roadsters—Allie Nun, brown mare, 15 2½, 7 years, E. T. Stotesbury, Philadelphia.

Special prize, pair of horses (mares or geldings) to be driven by ladies and shown in phaetons—Eben D. Jordan's Maxine, chestnut mare, 15, 5 years, and The Baron, chestnut gelding, 14 3½, 5 years; driven by Mrs. C. N. Wilson.

Special prize for the best pony in harness not exceeding 12 hands, to be driven by children—Doncaster Model, black stallion, 11 3½, 6 years; Robert Whitworth, England; driven by Master Harry Graham.

Parade of Prize Winners.

Champion prize, roadsters (pairs)—Champion, Miss Lou, black mare, 15 2½, 8 years, and Zulu Z, black mare, 15 2½, 7 years; E. T. Stotesbury, Philadelphia.

Qualification hunters (light weight)—Rattler, black gelding, 15 3, 6 years, the Chestnut hill stock farm.

The afternoon was wound up with a parade of all the prize winners.

Doncaster Model, owned by Robert Whitworth of England, took his third blue ribbon in class 79 for ponies other than Shetlands under saddle. T. I. Watt's Monte Carlo and Sweetheart were given first prize for pairs of Shetlands in harness. The same owner won a blue ribbon with his herd of Shetlands, Glenmore, a Canadian horse, was picked as best of the class for animals suitable for cavalry. Glenwood and Glenview, shown by Strauss & Hexter of New York, got first prize as harness pairs exhibited by dealers. Daniel M. got the blue ribbon as the best horse shown by the street-cleaning department of New York.

Kitty, owned by George D. Widener, Jr., won the blue ribbon in class 80 for ponies, and Newsboy, owned by Mrs. John Gerken, took first honors for harness horses.

SIXTEEN VICTIMS BURIED.

Town of Telluride Closes While the People Attend Funerals of Miners.

TELLURIDE, COL., Nov. 23.—All business was suspended in this city this afternoon and 1,000 men, most of them miners, followed the bodies of 16 of the 24 victims of the Smuggler-Union mine fire to the cemetery on the mountain east of Telluride.

The only ceremonies were held at the graves, all the local ministers joining in the services. Six bodies have been shipped to other points for burial.

State Mine Inspector Nye's report will censure nobody.

SHERWELL IS HELD.

Coroner's Jury Charges Policeman With the Murder of Mrs. Bailey and Lena Renner.

EVANSVILLE, IND., Nov. 23.—Wilbur Sherwell, the policeman, is charged with the murder of Lena Renner and Mrs. George Bailey in the verdict returned in these cases by Coroner Walker. The official adds that he believes there was an accomplice.

Investigation of the case continues, but there have been no new developments. The second man in the case thus far has completely hidden his identity.

Armenians Seize a Convent.

CONSTANTINOPLE, Nov. 23.—A band of Armenian revolutionists, commanded by a man named Andranik, has seized an Armenian convent in the neighborhood of Mush and is now entrenched therein. The convent is surrounded by troops.

ANDREWS WILL COMPLICATION

Very Much Depends Upon Whether Millionaire or His Wife Died First.

BOTH LOST THEIR LIVES IN BURNING HOUSE

If Mrs. Andrews is Found to Have Been the Survivor, a Disinherited Brother Will Claim a Slice of the Estate—Testator's Plans.

(SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.)

NEW YORK, Nov. 23.—Some complications are likely to arise over the distribution of the millions left by Wallace C. Andrews, which may for a time, at least, interfere with the scheme planned by his will providing for the establishment of an institution for girls in Willoughby, O., or in the event of the failure of this institution to be formed, then the bulk of his fortune is to go to the Smithsonian institution in Washington.

Proceedings are now in progress before Robert E. Deyo as referee, who is taking testimony to pass upon the accounts of the executor of the estate. Norman C. Andrews of Youngstown, O., a brother of the testator, who is not mentioned in the will, nevertheless insists that he is entitled to be heard in the case, as he asserts that, owing to the circumstances of the sudden and unexpected deaths of Mr. Andrews and his wife, Margaret M. St. John Andrews, at the same time, he will eventually inherit a portion of the fortune of his brother. He will make an application to the surrogate to be permitted to appear and make objections to the accounts of the executor.

Three Lives Lost in One Fire.

Mr. and Mrs. Andrews lost their lives in the fire that destroyed their home in April, 1899. Mrs. Georgie Boyden St. John, wife of Gamaliel C. St. John, a brother of Mrs. Andrews, was killed at the same time.

Mr. Andrews' will provides that should his fortune exceed $500,000, all such excess shall be divided among charitable and educational purposes. He executed his will on November 12, 1891, and appointed his brother-in-law, Mr. St. John, executor. If the estate did not exceed $500,000, then it was to go entirely to relatives.

Mr. Andrews' estate is much greater than was generally supposed at the time of his death. The personalty has been appraized at $8,373,697, and the realty at $415,148, making a total valuation of $3,788,845. This does not include interests in a number of corporations in which he was a large shareholder, but the shares of which are placed as valueless. His liabilities at the time of his death aggregated $1,968,000. The balance of the estate left for distribution is placed at $1,724,150.

If the estate had not exceeded $500,000, $10,000 was to be paid to Mr. Andrews' sisters, Lucy Ann Andrews Moore, wife of William G. Moore, and Phoebe Andrews Moore, wife of Thomas L. Moore, both of Youngstown, O. After the death of his wife the will provides that should the estate be less than $500,000, one-fourth each shall go to his two sisters, Lucy and Phebe, and one-eighth each to Emma Andrews, a half sister; Julia Andrews, a niece; Mr. St. John and his wife, Mrs. Georgie B. St. John.

Provision for Girls' Institute.

As to the surplus estate, Mr. Andrews made provision to have a society incorporated under the laws of Ohio to establish an institution at Willoughby "for the free education of girls and for their support in proper cases, with a special view to rendering them self-supporting, the institution to contain sewing, cooking, designing, phonography and typewriting departments, such schools to be open only to girls between the ages of 10 and 16." Not more than one-tenth of the entire sum was to be used in the erection of the buildings, and the charter to be obtained was to provide for its management by five directors, consisting of the governor of Ohio, the representative of the town of Willoughby, the treasurer of Lake county, O., the mayor of Willoughby and Gamaliel C. St. John. Should this institution for any reason fail, or not be formed, the will directs that the sum intended for it shall go to the Smithsonian institution in Washington.

Owing to the increased value of the estate the two sisters are entitled to $125,000 each, and Emma Andrews, Julia Andrews Bruce, Mr. St. John and his wife, Georgie St. John, each $62,500, which leaves for the establishment of an institution for girls in Ohio $1,224,160. Norman C. Andrews, the brother, claims that several interesting questions will arise, mainly on the point as to whether Mr. Andrews or his wife, or Mrs. St. John died first in the conflagration, and also whether the large residuary of more than $1,000,000 will go to the establishment of the Ohio institution or will eventually go to the Smithsonian institution. If Mrs. St. John did not survive Mr. Andrews, then the legacy to her would abate, and as to that sum he would have died intestate. In that event the brother would share in it.

Unless the wife of Mr. Andrews died before him, it is claimed his bequest for charitable purposes is valid only to the extent of one-half of his estate, and the excess of this amount would then go to his heirs and next of kin, of whom his brother is one.

TAKING NEW CANCER CURE.

Peekskill Woman Given Up by Doctors May Get Well.

PEEKSKILL, N. Y., Nov. 23.—(Special.)—Prof. John E. Gilman of Chicago, whose new cancer cure was announced last Sunday, has a Peekskill patient. Mrs. Abram K. Sparrow of this village, who has suffered some months from a cancer of the breast, saw the announcement. Mrs. Sparrow, although weak and beyond the aid of local physicians, started for the west, accompanied by her trained nurse. Telegrams received today announce her safe arrival and evidences of improvement. The disease in her case was so far advanced that recovery is hardly expected, but her friends and the local physicians hope for some improvement, and say that if the treatment is what it is said to be there is a chance of her getting well.

No Resignation Requested.

ROME, Nov. 23.—(Special.)—The report that Bishop Matz of Denver, Colorado, has been asked by the pope to resign on account of his difficulties with the Irish-American clergymen of that city, has been denied by the Vatican.

Bartlett Furnace—Warm House.

J. C. Bartlett Co. 632-634 Liberty st. 1115vypi

GERMANS STILL SCORE ENGLAND

Secretary Chamberlain's Edinburgh Speech Calling Forth New Protests.

WIDESPREAD MOVEMENT FOR CONQUEST

Many Citizens of the Empire Secretly Advocate the Absorption by Force of Several Kingdoms and Republics.

BERLIN, Nov. 23.—Germany continues to ring with protests against the reference which Mr. Chamberlain, the British colonial secretary, made to the German army in his speech at Edinburg. Meetings are being held every day and there is no sign of abatement of the agitation. The Pastors' society of Gladbach is circulating a protest which has already received the signatures of 600 pastors. The Wurtemberg Veterans' society has issued a warning against attaching too great importance to one man's utterances.

The letter from Mr. Chamberlain's secretary is pronounced here to be quite unsatisfactory, for, as the papers note, Mr. Chamberlain takes nothing back. The press generally regards the latter as another insult, and reject the assumption that the anti-British movement is artificial. On this latter point the Cologne Volkszeitung asserts that the movement is as spontaneous as it is possible to imagine, adding that the government has tried by every possible means to suppress it, but has failed in the effort.

Other papers describe the movement as being the most remarkable of its kind ever witnessed. The Liberal organs, like the Tageblatt and the Vossische Zeitung, try to prove that the movement is directed exclusively against Mr. Chamberlain and not against Great Britain, but the Frankfurter Zeitung admits that German patriotic feeling has been inflamed in an unmistakable manner against Great Britain. The paper asserts that it was unstatesmanlike on the part of Mr. Chamberlain to give fresh fuel to this feeling, and says Mr. Chamberlain was not wise in reasserting his error. Nevertheless, the Frankfurter Zeitung admits that part of the cause of this friction is to be found on German soil. It says the movement here expresses the general want of confidence in the management of Germany's foreign policy, which is looked upon as being lacking in steadiness and power, and as acting by fits and starts. The paper last quoted says that if the government had rightly gauged the movement at the start it could have forestalled it by a timely utterance. Nevertheless the paper concludes that too much noise has been made in Germany over the Chamberlain matter.

The assurance given by Dr. von Holleben, the German ambassador at Washington, to President Roosevelt regarding the attitude of Emperor William and the German people toward the United States, have been warmly received here. All the papers express the hope that there will be an improvement in the relations between Germany and the United States through this clearing of the atmosphere. The Berliner Zeitung calls Dr. von Holleben's assurances a disavowal of the Pan-Germans. The paper admits that Pan-Germans advocated foreign conquests in a manner which necessarily caused vexation abroad. It shows from the Pan-German association's printed matter that they wanted to annex Chili, Argentina, South Brazil, the West Indian Islands, the Netherlands and Turkey.

Horse-Show Furs

Never was such a magnificent display of furs
As was seen at the Horse Show in New York last week—
Fast Express has brought duplicates of many of the choicest pieces to us—
And here they are—
ready for your inspection—
Creations of rare beauty—
Worth while for you to see them, whether you want to buy or not—

J. G. BENNETT & CO.,
Wood and Fifth.

GROETZINGER

Special Holiday Draperies.

We have made special arrangements for the prompt execution, and delivery of all orders for Heavy Hangings or Dainty Draperies for the Holiday season—but—don't delay placing your order—
Exclusive special designs in fine, medium and low priced Hangings.

Lace Curtains

An elaborate stock of new goods—Just opened for the Holiday trade.

Arabians— Brussels—
Renaissance— Cluny—
Irish Pointes— Tambours—
Marie Antoinettes— Nottinghams—
Ruffled Nets— Ruffled Swisses—

They make handsome Home Gifts.

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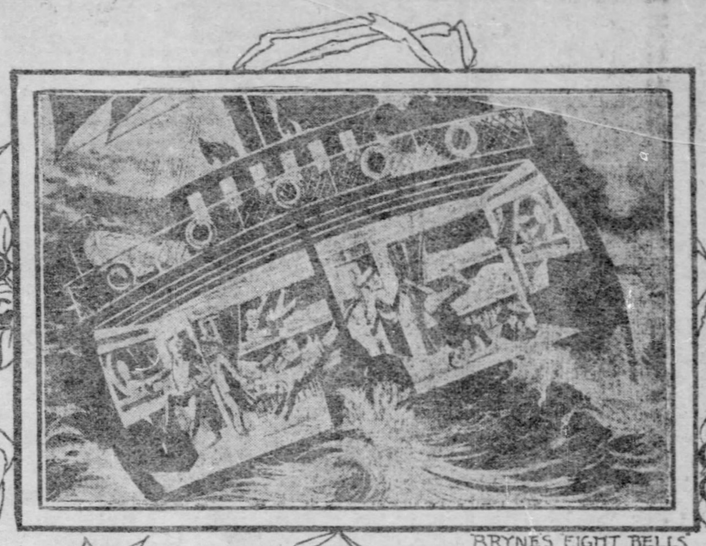
THANKSGIVING WEEK IN THE THEATRES

LUDWIG HENNING 1901

MARY MANNERING IN "JANICE MEREDITH" AT THE ALVIN



BRYNES EIGHT BELLS AT THE BIJOU

MARIE KINZIE "THE SECRET DISPATCH" AT THE EMPIRE

J.J. CORBETT AT THE DUQUESNE

EDNA URLINE "IMPERIAL BURLESQUERS" AT THE ACADEMY

STAGE BIOGRAPHY.

[A sketch and portrait of a leading player of this or some former period will be presented every week.

Charles J. Richman.

HAVING given brief sketches of two of the oldest members of the theatrical profession in America, it is appropriate to present this week a brief biography of one of the youngest and most successful leading men on the stage — Mr. Charles J. Richman. Mr. Richman was born in the city of Chicago in 1870, and began his active career after going through the Chicago schools in the prosaic business of selling goods. He afterward studied law, but never entered the practice of that profession. At a very early age Mr. Richman showed his predilection for theatricals, and was a member of several prominent amateur dramatic clubs of Chicago before he was 18 years old. In 1890 when only 20 years of age Mr. Richman finally decided to give up trying to be a lawyer and make acting his life work. He went to New York alone and unknown and without previous professional experience. Despite these drawbacks he early procured an engagement with a traveling melodramatic company. His first important engagement was with James A. Herne, when he was engaged to play Philip Fleming in Herne's drama, "Margaret Fleming." From this time his rise was continuous. In 1894-95 he was leading man with A. M. Palmer's stock company. In the fall of '95 Mr. Richman went to San Francisco as the leading man of the Stockwell company. From this position he was called into Mr. Daly's company, and his subsequent career is familiar to everybody. He was with Miss Annie Russell last year and is this season playing the leading male role in "Mrs. Dane's Defense" with the Empire Theater Stock company.

I am convinced that the discomforts and annoyances to which theater-goers are so frequently subjected in this day and generation, when people are supposed to be better bred than at any former period of the world's history, may be greatly lessened if not altogether abolished if only the offenders can be brought to see the seriousness of their little peccadilloes. I am sure it is thoughtlessness and a failure to appreciate how a little thing that seems of no consequence may be exceedingly annoying to other people that is responsible for nine out of ten cases of "bad form" on the part of the theater-going public. Take the matter of appearing late at the play, and making one's way to seats over the feet and knees of more thoughtful people who have arranged their business and domestic affairs with special reference to the evening's engagement. I am sure a majority of the offenders in such cases are not conscious of the serious and painful invasion of the rights of others which their act involves. They are not ill-bred people. They are simply thoughtless. Or take the people who insist upon talking in half-audible tones after the curtain has gone up. If the offenders would only stop to think they must see that this is so nearly like bad breeding as to make the same general impression on people around them. Yet they do not mean it as such. They simply fail to think. The low-voiced comment on what is going on on the stage may be well-meant instruction or entertainment for one's companion, but it is pretty hard on the people sitting near who do not need it. Another result of the characteristic thoughtlessness (?) of people in a theater is the noisy and persistent encore after the performer has signified a disinclination to repeat again the song or act or to again appear in acknowledgment of the compliment. Of course the people who do this never stop to think that their conduct at times amounts to downright rudeness and is calculated to inflict serious annoyance upon the people around them.

But if all this exhibition of thoughtlessness is so provocative of distress and bad temper among more thoughtful people who remember that deportment in public is one of the highest tests of good breeding, ought there not to be some method found of gently and courteously bringing the unthinking people to a realizing sense of the awkwardness of their position. It seems a pity that so many otherwise excellent and well-bred people should be permitted to go on doing things unconscious of how much like bad breeding they look. I am sure if they could see the close resemblance they would be very much shocked and would immediately resolve to remove the slightest shadow of suspicion that they do not know any better by cutting out the thoughtless habits. There are so many excuses possible for bad theater manners, but, then, you and I do not want to take advantage of a mere flimsy excuse. Excuses may be made for people who are naturally and inveterately boorish and ill-bred, but with us it is only thoughtlessness. Of course we know better.

I candidly confess to having long ago submitted without protest to the gentle slavery that binds me to the chariot wheels of Miss Mary Mannering's charming personality. She ensnared me first as Rose Trelawney in "Trelawney of the Wells," that unimportant but wholly delightful little glimpse of English stage life given us by Pinero. The captivity was made complete by her witchery as Jane Naggie in "The Maneuvers of Jane," and now as "Janice Meredith." I find that she is capturing every other playgoer who is granted the privilege of seeing her in the revolutionary play that has been carved out of Paul Leicester Ford's book. As for Mr. Rose's dramatization of the much-read Ford story, there is little use for critical objection so long as Mary Mannering continues to play "Janice Meredith." That the dramatization has resulted in a series of detached incidents from the book rather than an actual drama doesn't matter in the least so long as each incident is graced by Mary Mannering's presence. But, candidly, it makes one shudder to think what the play would be without Miss Mannering. As an actress Miss Mannering's rise to fame and stellar honors has been singularly rapid. She is an English girl by birth and early stage training, if I am not mistaken. Just the particular occasion which furnished the Messrs. Frohman an excuse for bringing her to America does not now occur to me. She came to be known first in this country through the medium of Daniel Frohman's Lyceum theater stock company. In this organization she soon gained a remarkable following, not only for the gracious charm of her art, but as much for her loveliness of person and character. These qualities did not then, nor do they now, make Miss Mannering a great actress, but they provide her with a devoted public who is just as well satisfied to be charmed and pleased by her beauty as it would be to be instructed and edified by great histrionic art. In Janice Meredith she has a character that admits the widest range for the peculiar gifts and graces which she possesses. I shall not further anticipate her engagement at the Alvin this week. It is one that, whatever may be thought of the play made from Mr. Ford's book, will constitute a bright spot amid the round of theatrical offerings, grave and gay, that come this way in the course of a year.

For considerably more than 50 years Oliver Goldsmith's comedy, "She Stoops to Conquer," has been entertaining playgoers in this country and in England, and many has been the actress who has found fame in the role of Kate Hardcastle, while Tony Lumpkin has been the summit of many a comedian's ambitions. In late years it has been through the restless enterprise of Augustin Daly that this old classic has been oftenest seen on the American stage. In selecting it for the stock company's use this week Manager Davis evinces a keen appreciation of the public's love for variety. Goldsmith's old comedy is as much unlike the modern play as a Rembrandt is unlike the pen sketch of an "impressionist." The scenes and situations that control in the stage story of "Young Marlowe," Tony Lumpkin and the irrepressible Kate are as much unlike the trend of modern comedy action as could well be imagined. The use of the Goldsmith play is also an exhibition of Manager Davis' confidence in the ability of his players. There is absolutely no "business" about the English comedy that can be made to serve in the place of individual ability. The performers must in each instance be endowed with peculiar fitness for the character to be played. I shall follow with interest the result at the Grand Opera House this week. My last view of the comedy was the production under Daly's management, not having seen Mr. Robson's revival last winter.

Upon the whole, the revival of these old plays under modern conditions of taste and training in things theatrical can have only the one advantage of giving the public a glimpse of what solid and thorough work the playwrights of a century or more ago put into their compositions. It is interesting to see "The Rivals" or "The School for Scandal," and even this older work of Goldsmith's, "She Stoops to Conquer," if for no other reason than to discover the vast changes that have taken place in the forms of theatrical entertainment. I confess, with some degree of regret, that the wit and epigram of the old English comedy has lost much of their power to charm a modern audience. Saturated as these old plays are with the peculiar literary flavor of that period, they fail to appeal to the playgoer in this age, when literature is merely a fad, put on like we put the decorations on our walls or veneer the ginger ornaments on our many-gabled houses. An enthusiastic student of the stage, in speaking of Goldsmith's comedy the other day, said that the modern revival of the play was principally interesting to him because of the pleasure he derived from studying Abbey's famous costume and character sketches. It is from these that Stage Manager Huffman has drawn his ideas for the staging of the piece at the Grand this week. This means that, to the eye, at any rate, the production will be a source of great delight.

Spectacle of a rollicking kind may always be expected when the Byrne Brotherns bring their "8 Bells" entertainment to town. For children the singular adventures of these comic acrobats furnish an endless source of wonder and amusement, and if the elder people are like this play-goer they, too, find pleasure and entertainment in a performance that is declared to be very much better than at any time in its career. I am told by the manager of the Bijou that this is one of the most popular attractions that comes to his house during the season.

David Higgins, that writer of good mural plays, has written a melodrama, "The Secret Dispatch," that comes to the Empire this week, which the critics declare is the best play of this character seen for a long time. Higgins, as everybody knows, wrote "At Piney Ridge" and "Up York State," the latter of which is making a phenomenal record this season. His melodrama that comes to the Empire this week is said to be strong and sensible, with a well defined plot, which is not lost sight of, however thrilling the situations may become.

James J. Corbett has demonstrated that he is an exceedingly clever and versatile man, whatever else may be said of him. I confess to some surprise at his success in a vaudeville monologue, never for a moment believing that a man with Corbett's previous training and taste could meet the requirements of individual entertainment. Proof that he can and does will be forthcoming at the Duquesne this week, where he appears surrounded by the talented people of the Empire show. Mr. Harry Williams, Jr., has a burlesque and variety entertainment that is the special pride of both that young manager and his veteran manager father, who presides over the destinies of the Academy, where the production will be made this week.

It was almost pathetic to me to see Clara Morris in the role of a reminiscent lecturer at the Carnegie Music hall on Thursday evening last, struggling bravely, and successfully, too, to entertain an audience of less than 200 people. My mind harked back a few years to a time when crowded audiences hung with awed and suppressed enthusiasm upon the magnificent emotionalism that thrilled her portrayal of the tragic roles so familiar to the stage world. It was hard indeed to believe that this quiet-voiced woman, with here and there a ring of the old pathos in her speech and gesture, was the once popular idol of the playgoing public. Not that Miss Morris has either aged prematurely or that her physical condition is such as to awaken sympathetic contrast. She spoke with great vigor, and barring a slight feebleness detected in her walk seemed to be in excellent health. But her appearance on the lecture platform and the evident disinclination of the fickle public to follow her there form a sad commentary upon the insecurity of all those whose fame rests upon popular applause. For Miss Morris there remain talents of mind that may be used so long as her physical strength permits by which she will be saved the fear of want. In hundreds of other cases, however, the favorite of the footlights who but yesterday was a magnet drawing the public gaze and basking in the public favor, is tomorrow forgotten and left behind in the swift race of life. Of all the derelects in the great ocean of human existence and struggle the stage derelect, from whatever cause, is the saddest and most pathetic.

I am told that Nat Goodwin contemplates an early return to the United States. This is not in line with Mr. Goodwin's original purposes, and if true would seem to bear out the intimations made from time to time that the American invasion of the English stage is not always attended by substantial success. Of course I am neither sure that Mr. Goodwin is coming back sooner than he intended nor do I know that a falling off in his success is the cause, but the conjecture is made possible by several recent happenings. English invasion of the American theater usually fares the other way around. Henry Irving, John Hare, Olga Nethersole, Kyrle Bellew, Charles Hawtrey, Mrs. Patrick Campbell, the Kendalls and other English artists come to this country and reap a golden harvest. Our local managers make foreign reputations an excuse for putting the price for seats at an exorbitantly high figure, and the long suffering public feels after it is all over that only in rare cases is the game worth the candle. Think of our Richard Mansfield going to London and doubling the prices for seats in Her Majesty's theater. There would be a howl from the British public that would be heard across the channel. And yet it is not too much to say that Mansfield is quite the equal of a majority of the artists who come to us from a foreign land.

THE PLAYGOER.

RED WIGS POPULAR AMONG ACTRESSES

Some Interesting Gossip About the Color of the Stage Heroine's Hair.

Why are red wigs so popular among actresses? If you will recall the fact there are a half dozen prominent actresses of the present day who affect titian locks and the reason is often puzzling. There is a well-grounded superstition among the women of the stage that to change the color of their wig is sure to bring bad luck. But this does not explain why actresses hold on to a red head gear after once assuming it. Miss Viola Allen is forced to retain in Lorimer Stoddard's dramatization of F. Marion Crawford's novel, "In the Palace of the King," the Titian wig which she wore as Glory Quayle in "The Christian." It was necessary, owing to the author's text, that she wear an amaranthine wig in "The Christian," since in the first act she makes the following reply to John Storm:

"I can no more help being gay than I can help having red hair."

Likewise in Crawford's novel, which Mr. Stoddard has dramatized, she is put to a like necessity. In the story Mr. Crawford describes Dona Dolores de Mendoza as follows:

"She was very fair, as Spaniards sometimes are still, and were more often in those days, with golden hair and deep gray eyes."

Lateritious locks have long been considered a most desirable and attractive head-covering. Many actresses born blondes have been so enamored of fiery, erubescent hair that they have by the aid of cinnabar, or some magic aureoline, supplied themselves with what nature denied them. This predilection for carrotty locks is no new feminine passion, either. Queen Elizabeth was possessed of an incarnadine capillary head-covering that was the delight of the court as well as the dear lady herself. Knowing that this fair woman led the style, it is easy to divine why all the beauties of her court flew to the red wig or the ever-handy essence of cochineal.

When Wilson Barrett was seen as Hamlet at the Princess' theater, on October 16, 1884, E. S. Willard, the king, wore a splendid magenta canopy of hair. The critics metaphorically tore this wig asunder; but when they came to examine their Shakespeare they found that Mr. Willard was right and they were wrong.

Booth was always crowned with red glory when he appeared as Macbeth. Up to the time of Macklin Shylock was always played as the comedy part, and the actor wore a wig as fiery as the sun's stared rays. Indeed, many other interesting examples might be cited wherein Shakespearean heroes wore Glory Quayle and Dona Dolores de Mendoza wigs.

It is an odd fact that some of the most famous actresses in the past had red hair in their own right, and so had no use for a red wig. The adorable Kitty Olive, as well as the sprightly Nell Gwyn, possessed rose du Barry locks which were a delight to their owners. The famous Mrs. Hartley, of whom Garrick said, "A finer creature I never saw," was a sorrel-topped lady. She refused to wear a wig on any account, considering her own hair the finest in the world. We read in the life of Sir Joshua Reynolds, who painted her picture, that Mrs. Hartley had "that golden auburn hair which the early Italian painters loved, and those blonde colors have always, I think, exercised most power of witchery on man."

Sir Joshua might have pointed out with truth the greatest of all witches, Cleopatra, as one of these, for, was not her brow "bound with burning gold?"

The great Mrs. Siddons had an exceeding fondness for sunset hair, since Horace Walpole says of her, "her hair was either red or she had no objection to its being thought so, and she has used red powder on it."

Of the present age we have our old pet, Lotta Crabtree, also Mrs. James Brown Potter, Mrs. Leslie Carter and Mrs. Fiske. Of those who have improved on nature and have taken on tomato catsup locks through the dyer's aid, Adelina Patti, Sara Bernhardt and Sadie Martinot may be mentioned. Apropos, there was once a favorite comedian named Reddish, but it has not been discovered whether this had any reference to his hirsute thatch.

"SHE STOOPS TO CONQUER" AT THE GRAND.

Stageland Talk

Varied and Interesting Gossip About People We Know on the Stage—Stories Told by Players—Personal Gossip.

Edward E. Rose, who has dramatized so many book stories successfully, including "Janice Meredith," tells the following incident of his early career. Mr. Rose lives at Marshfield Hills, Mass., and is boon companion to a coterie of town folk thereabouts. "One of my earliest attempts, produced when I was quite a young fellow," said Rose, "was a war drama, in which the hero was a young northern soldier and suffered all sorts of things until the last act, when the rebel villain was foiled and the orchestra played "The Star Spangled Banner," with the hero and heroine in close embrace. There was a comical incident on the first night. Zeb Hathaway played the villain, and in the third act I had him in an awful fix. He had the stage to himself, but was in imminent peril of arrest and death as a spy. His lines ran something like 'If I go yonder the pickets will stop me. If I go to the right—but I can't there is the federal battery!' I was watching breathlessly the effect of this stirring scene on the audience, and judge my consternation when Zed in the midst of his dilemma took out his glass eye and polished it vigorously. 'There is a fighting chance and I must risk it,' he cried, and dashed up the stage to liberty, amid the shots of the guard, but not before he had replaced his eye, with as much deliberation as he had wiped it. I looked for a farce comedy reception right there, but to my surprise there was no laughter, only the applause natural to the situation. The next day I saw some fellows at the blacksmith's shop and expressed my surprise that the play went so well.

"'There Zeb stood in the midst of the most trying scene and wiped his glass eye,' I said. 'That would be capital in burlesque, but I do not think it is proper in drama.'

"Well those fellows looked at me in surprise and at last one blurted: 'Didn't you know he had a glass eye? We all did.' And I ceased to be the captious critic right there."

Anna Barclay of the Grand stock company played for a season in London with Mrs. James Brown Potter some few years ago. Miss Barclay declares that there is no difference in the status of the English and the American actor.

"No actor in London," says Miss Barclay, "is in good society, because he is an actor. If he is there it is because he has other qualities than merely those necessary for his business. At no time were actors necessarily different socially from other people. Of course there are actors who are low, just as there are persons of other professions who are low."

Leslie Stuart, composer of the music of "Florodora," is also known in England as a writer of popular songs, at least he enjoyed considerable reputation in that line before he undertook more serious things in the way of musical comedies.

When the negro melodies, or "coon songs," as they are colloquially termed in this country, became vogue some years ago, a number of them were heard in the London music halls and became so popular that Mr. Stuart thought to try his talent in composing rag-time music.

"I soon mastered the new time to my own satisfaction," said Mr. Stuart in a recent interview, "but I was all at sea for titles and subjects for my first song. I secured a map of the United States and found that Idaho was by far the best rhyming state, so in a few days 'My Girl From Idaho' was ready to be sung. I sent it to a popular singer in the music halls and the audiences that heard it seemed to like it. The next day the following message was sent to the theater and later turned over to me. It was signed 'An Idaho American,' and read:

"'You blasted Englishman, don't you know there isn't a coon in all the state of Idaho? But there are girls in Idaho. They can't shuffle their feet; they can't all sing. But they can shoot, and Lord how they'd like to have you for a target.'

"And that is the reason," added Mr. Stuart, "why I steered clear of Idaho on my recent trip through the west."

Isn't this little bit saved from the flotsam of stage talk characteristic of the speaker?

"My fads?" said May Irwin. "Home and my boys. I shall have plenty to do when I have retired from public life. It will keep me humping to look after my real estate. Oh, there'll be something doing every minute—no doubt about that. Then there are the boys. I'm very ambitious for them. Walter, the elder, is in a broker's office in Wall street. Harry is learning the insurance business. Stage for either of those boys? Not much! In fact, not any."

William Yerance of the Grand opera house stock company, while waiting for his cue at the rehearsal of "She Stoops to Conquer" in the green room of the Grand the other morning, said:

"When I was traveling with Edwin Booth and Mme. Mojeska, we had to wait three-quarters of an hour at Springfield, Mass., on our way from Fall River to Holyoke. We dined at the station and the man in attendance knew we were "troopers." He entered into conversation with me, asking innumerable questions as 'where did you show last? What troupe is this? I gave him all the information I could by telling him it was the Booth & Mojeska Company—with strong emphasis on the company. 'Booth & Mojeska,' said he, looking much puzzled. Then after a pause, 'Is it a comic opera?' I answered 'Yes,' thinking to get rid of him. He made another pause, looked around at all the faces of the company, and added, 'I thought so.'"

The original title of Oliver Goldsmith's classical comedy was "She Stoops to Conquer, Or the Mistakes of a Night," which the author dedicated to his life-long friend, Dr. Sam Johnson. At the latter's request the distinguished literateure changed the title by chopping it in two. Goldsmith, by the way, was well known to be an exceedingly frugal man, although his income was very large. Some one told the comedian Burton that Goldsmith had reproved the parsimony of some one else and added the remark, "Why doesn't Goldsmith take the beam out of his own eye before he tries to pick the mote out of the eye of some one else?"

"Because," said Burton, "He is not sure of selling the timber."

The state of Pennsylvania is well represented in the "Florodora" company. Isadore Rush is a Wilkesbarre girl, Miss Frances Tyson cherishes Philadelphia as her home and the Misses Powell, Lloyd, Wyatt and several others in the "Pretty Maiden" department are also true blue Pennsylvanians.

An interesting fact in connection with Maude Adams' appearance in "Quality Street" is that November 11, Miss Adams' opening date at the Knickerbocker, was also her birthday. After the play some of her friends gave her a birthday supper.

Marian Ballou declares that women spoil women, not the men. "An actress who is an artist does not care half as much for the adulation of men as for the worship of women," said Miss Ballou. "The idol of the Johnnies is never more than a curiosity to women. The women on the stage who have self respect and brains get more ardent admiration from their sisters than men are capable of, and it pleases them. Patti always liked to capture the female portion of her audiences. She never spoke of the flowers and jewels kings and princes sent her, but she never missed one the corsage bouquet torn from the bosom of one of her sex in the auditorium and thrown impulsively at her feet."

Reports which have come from London about Nat Goodwin's illness seem to be very much exaggerated. Mr. Goodwin was simply slightly indisposed for two nights and has returned to "When We Were Twenty-One" at the Comedy theater.

The fad of having society women play minor roles in New York productions is extending itself to alarming proportions. Last week it was unearthed that Mrs. Jack Wilmerding and Mrs. Durand Da Ponte were in the "Under Southern Skies" production, and not so very long ago we heard of a baroness playing the queen with James K. Hackett.

Current Local Attractions

WHAT the Managers Have to Say About the Plays That Will Be Seen This Week—Gossip About Attractions Yet to Come.....

Alvin—"Janice Meredith."

The brilliancy of Paul Leicester Ford's famous revolutionary success, which has been more widely read than any other novel published in this country in the past 10 years, will be accentuated at the Alvin theater tomorrow evening, in a dramatic presentation of this story with the beautiful and popular actress, Mary Mannering, in the title role. The production is made by Manager Frank McKee, who has given it a most exquisitely artistic staging. Nothing has been left undone for a complete presentation of this play. The elaborate scenery and costumes are all historically correct, and were modeled and designed under the direction of Mr. Ford and Mr. Edward E. Rose, who made the dramatic version in collaboration. At a conservative estimate it is said that over 2,000,000 people have read this story. Naturally, under these circumstances, a great anticipatory interest exists in this city to see Miss Mannering's impersonation of this character. She will be supported in the dramatic presentation of Janice Meredith by a very strong company.

The dramatic story of "Janice Meredith" is told in four acts, the scenes of which represent the farmyard of 'Squire Meredith of Greenwood, N. J., in May, 1775; a living-room in the Meredith homestead, Christmas eve, 1776; the headquarters of Col. Rahl, the Hessian commander at Trenton, 1776, and a shot-riddled house in Yorktown on the day of Cornwallis' surrender to Washington, in October, 1781.

Robert Drouet, the well-known leading man, who originated the character of Charles Fownes in "Janice Meredith," has rejoined the company and will be seen in his original part. A special matinee will be given on Thanksgiving day.

Grand—"She Stoops to Conquer."

Manager Davis' selection of Oliver Goldsmith's splendid English comedy, "She Stoops to Conquer," for his Thanksgiving Week attraction, is most commendable, and opportune. It is rather fitting that a comedy should be the form of entertainment at the Grand for a holiday week, and it is encouraging to note that this enterprising manager is giving some attention to the fine old classical plays.

Miss Truax will be seen as Kate Hardcastle; Mr. Abbe as Tony Lumpkin, and Mr. Ingersoll as Young Marlowe. The full strength of the stock company will be brought to bear in this play, while Stage Director Huffman will bestow his unequaled skill upon the scenic features and costumes. The part of Tony Lumpkin is one of the most famous comedy parts ever written. It has been played from time to time by all of the celebrated comedians on the English-speaking stage. The same is true of the part of Kate Hardcastle, which has been attempted by as many actresses as those who have tried to play Juliet. In making this production of "She Stoops to Conquer," Manager Davis has spared nothing in providing the proper environment for it. Having in mind the superb presentation of the same play by the late Augustin Daly's company he has utilized every medium to bring it up to a point of accuracy and completeness for which the Daly productions were noted.

Bijou—Byrne's "Eight Bells."

Lovers of music, pantomime and scenic effects will have a treat in the production of "Eight Bells," which will open at the Bijou tomorrow night. This species of entertainment, especially the trick property part of it has an abiding hold upon the theatergoers of high and low degree, and helps to prove the assertion that we are all children when the appropriate moment comes round. "Eight Bells" in its rejuvenated state, is one of the funniest works of its class. The play is certainly inclusive enough in the variety of amusement it offers in the course of an evening. It contains a burlesque, a farce-comedy, a musical comedy, a pantomime and a spectacular production. All the former successes in the way of tricks will be repeated and many new things given in addition. There will be a special matinee Thanksgiving day, in addition to the usual Wednesday and Saturday matinees.

Empire—"The Secret Dispatch."

The offering at the Empire theater for Thanksgiving week, beginning Monday, November 25, is "The Secret Dispatch," by David Higgins, which is said to have been most favorably received wherever presented. The play is described as a very dramatic one and is said to be told in plain, sensible fashion. It relates the romance of a young man named Edwin Gray, and follows him through many experiences. The company, which includes Mr. Van H. Kinsie, Miss Beatrice Ingram, Miss Marie Kinsie, Mr. Frederick Alyn, Miss Eloise Davis, Mr. George Whitman, and many others, is described as a powerful one, and the stage settings are said to include four very beautiful and elaborate sets of scenery. The usual matinee will be given on Wednesday and Saturday and a special matinee on Thanksgiving.

Duquesne—"The Empire Show."

Opportunity will be afforded the society circles of this city to witness a presentation of distinguished vaudeville at the Duquesne theater this week. A company has been organized to tour the large cities with sole reference to the society clientage which everywhere welcomes the new phase of vaudeville, known as the Empire show, and is headed by James J. Corbett, in his own original monologue. Its novelty feature is the European celebrities, Hill and Silvainy, in a most marvelous acrobatic act upon bicycles. Hickey and Nelson, the four Otts in a satire of society life called "The Smart Set," Little Elsie, a marvelous true to life impersonator of the great actors and actresses, and Howard's ponies. An extra matinee will be given on Friday.

Academy—"Imperial Burlesquers.

Harry Williams' Imperial Burlesquers is the attraction announced to furnish the amusement at the Academy this week. The company numbers 35 well-known burlesque and vaudeville artists, and abounds with catchy music, pretty girls and gorgeous scenery. They will start the ball rolling with an original first-part entitled, "Our Lady, or the "Proxy Widow," which is said to have been constructed for laughing purposes only. The principal comedy roles are in the hands of such artists as John Cain, Harry M. Stewart, James Tenbrooke, and John Barton, while Edna Urline, Blanch Newcomb, Grace Forrest, are at the head of the feminine beauties of the organization. Manager Williams has spared no expense and energy to make this season's production one of his best efforts, and the Imperials will no doubt duplicate their former successes.

Florodora's Success.

It has taken "Florodora" a long time to reach Pittsburgh, the New York success of the famous musical comedy having been such that it was impossible to present it in any of the outlying cities during the first year of its run. However, next week will mark the introduction of "Tell Me, Pretty Maiden," and the numerous other celebrated lyrics of "Florodora" in this city.

The company which Managers John C. Fisher and Thomas W. Ryley will send here consists of 87 people, and Isadore Rush, Bertha Waltzinger, Guelma Baker, Frances Tyson, Helen Royton, Will C. Mandeville, W. P. Carleton, Alf C. Whelan and William M. Armstrong are its principal members. There are 75 in the chorus, and a magnificent equipment of scenery and costumes.

Coming of "Ben-Hur."

Klaw & Erlanger's original production of "Ben-Hur," with cast, scenery, equipment, horses and camels, begins a limited engagement at the Alvin theater Tuesday evening, December 10. This imposing spectacle is a sermon in varied speech illustrated by art and music.

The music which Edgar Stillman Kelley has composed for the production has much to do with the success of "Ben Hur." It is scholarly and creditable alike for its dignity and serious purposes.

To present the remarkable play no less than 350 people are required. In the chariot race there are eight horses contesting, but four more trained animals are always kept close by in case of accident.

Patrons of this fine dramatic spectacle are expected to be in their seats promptly at 8 o'clock in the evening and 2 o'clock in the afternoon. The spectacle of the appearance of the Star of Bethlehem requires the entire auditorium to be darkened, and it will be impossible to seat any one until after the prelude is over.

Christmas Pantomime.

Manager Davis has arranged it so that Pittsburghers will not be obliged to go to the trouble and expense of a trip to London to see one of the Drury Lane theater pantomimes there. He has perfected arrangements on the most elaborate scale for a Christmas pantomime at the Grand, beginning Monday, December 23. The grand opera house stock company will essay the leading roles, reinforced by a company numbering altogether over 300 people on the stage. Not the least attractive feature of the pantomime will be a superb corps de ballet. These dancers have been engaged by a representative of Mr. Davis, who selected them from the leading opera houses of Europe where ballet dancing is a feature of the operatic performances.

This will be the first production of the kind that has ever been given in Pittsburgh, and the second of its particular character in this country.

WHAT IS COMING.

Brief Gossip of Attractions That Are Promised in the Near Future in Local Theaters.

It is pretty safe to wager that in the bookings of the Alvin theater this season there will be nothing announced which has been awaited with keener interest than the "Florodora" engagement, which begins Monday, December 2, and runs for the week, with matinees Wednesday and Saturday.

Hoyt's "A Temperance Town" will follow "She Stoops to Conquer" at the Grand. The part of Ruth in this play was originally created by Elsie Lombard, who is now the wife of the baseball magnate, John T. Brush of Indianapolis.

With every aid and accessory of modern stagecraft and the science of the scenic artist brought to bear, the result can easily be imagined in the costly production of the greatest melodrama of recent years, "The Fatal Wedding," which is announced to appear at the Bijou next month.

Mam'selle Awkins, an altogether delightful musical comedy, will come to the Empire the week of December 2, with a company that has received the highest critical praise in Philadelphia and other large cities.

The Svengalis bring an act to the Duquesne theater the week of December 2 which will give food for thought to those who scoff at the occult or call Black Art a "myth." Whether it is mind reading, hypnotism or telepathy, the fact remains that their thought communication without words, sight or gesture has dumfounded the people of two continents.

John Cain and James Tenbrooke, in their laughable skit, "The Lawyer and the Coon," are but one of the leading turns with Harry Williams, Jr.'s Imperial Burlesquers at the Academy this week.

Cap and Gown

THE class of 1902 of the Pittsburgh academy have elected the following members as class officers: President, Allyn K. Renwick; vice president, George Conlin; secretary, Miss Marion Armstrong; treasurer, Carl Robinsteen. On the evening of December the 6th, the academy students will give an entertainment at Lawrenceville for the branch of the Young Men's Christian association of that place. The program will include selections by the Academy Glee clubs, piano and cornet solos, several vocal solos by Miss Christine Miller, secretary of the academy and instructor of the choral clubs, and recitations by Miss Jean Miller, a member of the faculty and teacher of elocution. Great preparation is being made in order to assure the success of the affair and the well-known reputation of the glee clubs will be a great addition toward making the event successful. Up to this time the academy boys have kept out of football scrimages, depending upon military drill and work in the gymnasium to give them the proper amount of exercise. But on the day before Thanksgiving there will be a contest between a team formed from the cadets and one from the non-military boys of the school. Needless to say the interest in the coming contest is at its height and there are many arguments as to whether the cadets will defeat the other boys or will themselves be conquered.

* * *

Pennsylvania College for Women.

Just at present the chief topic of interest at the college is the coming contest between the college basket ball team and the Geneva college team. As yet no date has been decided upon but the girls all know that it is an event of the near future. Another all absorbing topic is the French play which will probably be given sometime in February. Rehearsals, under the direction of Madame De Vallay, French teacher, are in progress, and as the girls who are to take part are all intensely interested the success of the play is assured. Friday the juniors gave a luncheon for their friends in the junior parlors. The affair was very informal and the guests, unhampered by any tiresome ceremony, proceeded to enjoy themselves thoroughly. The college library has received a valuable addition in the last few weeks in the way of books for the classical department, including books in French and upon philosophy. Miss Hopkins, assistant cataloguer of Carnegie library, East End, is cataloguing the books. The art students, under the direction of Miss Jean W. Boswick, teacher of art, visited the art exhibition recently and spent a profitable hour or two discussing the works of the artists represented there. On Thursday evening Dr. Chalmers Martin represented the college at a dinner given at the Hotel Schenley in honor of the Rev. Henry Collin Minton, D. D., who is moderator of the general assembly of the Presbyterian church. The hosts of the evening were Robert Pitcairn, Charles E. Spear, Samuel T. Harbison and James I. Buchanan. Mrs. Florence Kelley of the western branch of the Consumers' league, will be in Pittsburgh in the course of a few weeks and will deliver an address to the students.

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News from Thurston.

On the afternoon of Tuesday, November the 26th, at 3 o'clock Samuel Harden Church will give a reading from his new book, "Beowulf," before the college preparatory students of Thurston Preparatory school. Last Friday afternoon Miss Thurston issued invitations to the members of the dancing class for a dance. Aside from the usual dances several figures of the German were given with the attendant favors. Saturday morning at 11 o'clock E. N. Bilby, violinist, assisted by William H. Oetting as accompanist, rendered the following program:

Sonata op. 5.....(1653-1713) Arcangelo Corelli
Violin and Piano.
The Swallows.....Cowen
Mrs. Florence Lancaster Archer.
(a) Air.....(1684-1755) F. Durante
(b) Chanson d'Autrefois; (c) Il Mullina.
(The Mile).....Emile Sauret
Violin.
Andante from the 2d Sonata op. 78.....
.....(1822-1882) Joachim Raff
Piano and Violin.
Riverie.....Henri Vieuxtemps
For Violin.
(a) 'Twas April.....Nevin
(b) Selver's Song.....Grieg
(c) Proposal.....Brackett
Mrs. Florence Lancaster Archer.
Concerto op. 20.....(1835) Camille Saint Saens
Violin.

* * *

Washington and Jefferson.

Announcement has been made that the Dramatic Association of Washington and Jefferson will give a play on the evening of December 5 at the Lyric. The officers of the association are: President, P. W. Cooper; stage manager, I. B. Shallenberger; dramatic instructor, Miss Lulu Little. At a recent meeting of the Athletic association the following officers were elected: President, P. W. Cooper, '02; vice president, R. S. Mariner, '03; secretary, Howard MacDonough, '04; treasurer, H. W. Davis, '05. These with the following directors comprise the committee: Mr. Leard, '02; Mr. Shallenberger, '03; Mr. Brown, '04; and Mr. Frame, '05. The following men have been elected officers by their respective classes. Senior class, president, J. C. Strubel; vice president, W. G. Johnston; secretary, E. D. Wolverton; treasurer, H. G. Sloan. Junior class, president, R. S. Hielman; vice president, W. W. Murray; secretary, L. Stuart; treasurer, A. B. Loucks. Sophmore class, president, E. D. Miller; vice president, J. B. Martin; secretary, F. J. Woollett; treasurer, M. H. Borland; marshal, W. D. McBryar. Freshman class, president, E. M. McElroy; vice president, W. S. Hart; secretary, L. K. Ward; treasurer, A. W. Hopper; marshal, L. C. Gibson. The P. and U. literary society of the college has elected the following officers: President, J. T. McDonald; vice president, E. H. Jones; secretary, F. J. Woollett; treasurer, O. P. Brown.

* * *

Fete Day at Mount Mercy.

Last Monday was the red letter day at the Academy of Mount Mercy when the directress of the school celebrated her fete day. Although it was presumably in honor of the directress and for her special gratification, it is an assured fact that the scholars, large and small had their share of fun and enjoyment. For days before the event the pupils had been brimful of secrets and surprises. At last when the day did arrive, the directress was presented with several handsome pictures by the present pupils and the graduates of last term sent their photographs imbedded in a box of flowers. In the academy chapel the sanctuary was a mass of American beauty roses and gigantic chrysanthemums. In celebration of the occasion a half holiday was given and dancing and cards were indulged in after a special luncheon until 5 o'clock. At dinner the day was further celebrated by an immense cake decorated with candles.

* * *

College Chat.

Frederick T. Bigger, of North avenue, Allegheny, has just been elected a member of the editorial staff of the "Punch Bowl," the college paper of the University of Pennsylvania.

Prof. Napier has charge of the weekly rehearsals of the choral class of the Pennsylvania College for Women.

Miss Emma J. Snyder, a graduate of the class of 1900 of the Pennsylvania College for Women and a student of the Hemenway gymnasium of Boston, is temporary substitute in the place of Miss Beatty, the physical culture directress, who was called home on the death of her mother.

CHECKERS.

Harry Pillsbury's best achievement during his present tour was at the rooms of the Chicago Club. Twenty games blindfold; eight checker games and twelve chess games. Among his checker opponents were Hefter, Denvir, Welen, Wendemuth and Banks—without question a quintet of very strong players, and the chess players were of the strongest in the club. Mr. Pillsbury carried the seance to a very successful conclusion, and during the play answered questions, conversed, and at no time seemed confused, distressed or muddled. Harry's head seems to be full of pigeon holes, with everything labeled, indexed, docketed, and ready for use in a moment's notice. His memory is so wonderful that the professors of the leading colleges of America have put him through various tests. Pillsbury while playing blindfold twenty games does it with as much ease as though he were playing five, it being due to dividing the games into groups of five. The last five games he designates as group number four. Judging from a conversation with Pillsbury some time ago, we are led to believe that he picks out all of the strong players and places them in a separate group, we will call the group with the strong players number three; they occupy Boards number one, three, eight, and eleven. Before he blindfolds himself he sees where the strong players are sitting, and immediately puts them in a separate group. If we have not elucidated his methods sufficiently you may, after having an hour's talk with him, give up trying to find out just how he does it, but he gets there just the same.

It is expected Mr. Pillsbury will soon be the guest of the local chess association.

Reference Board.

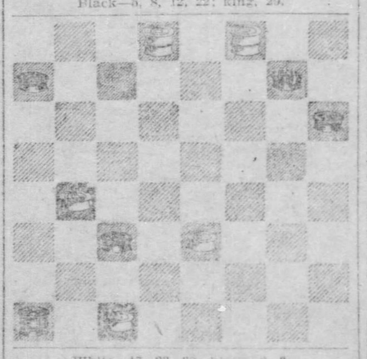
Black pieces occupy squares 1 to 12; white 21 to 32. Commence by black moving first. Interesting, homelike. A game of Checkers is and soothing. Try it.

The principal Pittsburgh checker resorts are Mr. S. Seeds, 56 Seventh avenue; Mechanics' Library, corner Beaver and Twenty-first streets, S. S.; Allegheny County Chess, Checker and Whist Association rooms, Lewis Block, Smithfield street. You will be entertained thoroughly at either place.

Contributions of news items, problems, games, game-endings, criticisms, solutions, etc., are solicited. Address all communications to H. F. McAteer, 16 Ledlie street, Pittsburg, Pa., who furnishes checker books, pamphlets, boards, pieces, catalogues, etc.; also chess and whist current literature at reasonable prices. Lees Guide, 50 cents, is one of the most complete books in checker literature. Gossip's Chess Players' Text Book, 75 cents, is highly recommended for beginners.

Baker's "American Checker Player," enlarged edition, $1.75, postpaid. One of the best scientific works of the century; should be in the hands of all students; includes all the openings, with sound variations, instructions, rules, history of the openings, etc. The editor of the department will supply all orders promptly.

For The Sunday Gazette:
PROBLEM NO. 5.
Dr. W. M. Purcell, Reelsville, Ind.
Samuel Siegel, Liege, Belgium.
Black—5, 8, 12, 22; kings, 29.



White—17, 23, 30; kings, 2, 3.
White plays and wins.

SOLUTION NO. 1.—Mr. Heffner.
Black—5, 13, 25; white, kings—10, 15.
15.18 18.22 22.25 10. 6 6.10 10. 6 6.10
25.30 15. 9 29.25 6.10 31.27 27.24 24.19
And then 18.23 drawn.
(1) 10.17, 18.14, 17.21, 14.9. Drawn.
(2) 30.25, 10.15, 25.21, 15.14, 9.18. Drawn.

SOLUTION NO. 2.—Mr. Mackie.
Black—5, 18; kings, 32; white, 24, 26; kings, 12.
32.28 24.19 18.23 28.26 9.14 15.19 30.25
24.19 15.10 26.22 8. 3 2. 7 2. 7 10.17
28.24 5. 9 10.15 15.19 19.15 26.30 25.18
19.15 12. 8 10. 6 6. 2 7. 2 7.10 3. 7

"ALMA" GAME NO. 4.
Mr. J. Macfarlane, Glasgow.
This is a proposed correction of the Baker-Reed "Alma" book, the first of Mr. Reed's efforts in the publication line. The bona fide corrections of the late master's analysis are very few and the book is considered a standard authority. The opening received its name from patriotic Britons after the famous battle of the Crimean war on the Alma river, where the allied forces of Britain and France waded the channel, stormed the steep sides and routed the Russian army.—(Ed.)

11.15	9.14	15.18	10.26	b6. 9	9.13	
23.19	29.25	22.15	6. 2	7.11c	6. 9	
8.11	25.22	10.19	5. 2	10.14	1. 6	
27.23	9.13	25.22	18.23	16.12	16.11	
4. 8	32.28	11. 7	2-9.	22.18	8. 4	
23.19	8.11	17.13	22.25	4. 8	17.13	
9.14	22.17	14.18	7.11	18.15	6. 1	
18. 6	13.22	22.17	25.29	1. 6	14. 9	
5.14	26.17	a-19.24	3-11.15	23.27	1. 5	
22.17	15.18	28.19	29.25	6. 1	9. 6	
8. 9	19.15	18.24	15.11	27.31	21.17	
26.23	18.27	25.29	11. 9	1. 6	18.22	
15.18	15. 8	b-16.15	11.15	31.26	17.13	
17.13	27.32	1-17.14	1. 6	6. 1	6. 1	
18.27	24.20	32.28	10. 1	26.23	5. 9	
13. 6	7.11	14.10	24.27	1. 6	22.18	
2. 9	8. 4	18.22	31.24	23.19	B. wins.	

(a) In "Draughts World" analysis, July, 1897, Var. 3, is left here with the remark that with careful play blacks should win. Mr. Peter Thirkell, of Sunderland, Eng., takes exception, however, in "Draughts World's" criticisms February, 1898, and proposes to draw with this move:

(b) Solution to Problem No. 1268, of The Chronicle Telegraph, and correcting Mr. Thirkell, who plays 32.28 here to a drawn result.

VARIATION 1.

20.16	24.27	11. 7	19.16	6. 2	
32.28	31.24	8.10	6. 9	10.15	
c-16.11	28.19	4. 8	15.19	B wins.	

(c) 16.12, 24.27, 31.24, 28.19, 17.14, 19.16, 14.10, 16.11.—B.

VARIATION 2.

2. 6	25.29	9.13	22.18	9. 6	8. 7
22.25	21.17	25.22	13. 9	23.26	B
6. 9	29.25	17.14	18.15	31.22	wins.

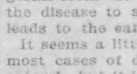
VARIATION 3.

21.17	d-13. 9	4-11. 7	7. 2	11.15
29.25	22.18	24.27	14. 7	19.16
17.13	9. 6	31.24	2-11	15. 6 B
25.22	18.14	28.19	1-10	16.11 wins.

(d) If 11.16, 23.26, 15.19, 22.25 black wins.

VARIATION 4.

11.15	1.10	27.23	11.15	
14. 7	18.27	25.32	19.28	
15.18	7.11	23.19	15.19	Black wins.



PROBLEM NO. 7.

Mr. Charles Hefter, Chicago. Black plays, white draws. No. 6 occurred at the Chicago Club. Mr. Pillsbury lost it by not giving it the necessary attention an oddity of its character requires. It ran 29.25, 22.29, 30.26, 29.25, 26.31, 27.23, 31.26, and after two more moves the genial Pillsbury allowed Mr. Hefter to score a win. Can you force a draw with the white men? It is exceedingly neat and very instructive.

PERTINENT PARAGRAPHS.

John T. Denvir and Harry Pillsbury played ten games during the latter's visit to Chicago. Pillsbury won the second with first side of "Double Corner," and Denvir won the fifth with second side of the same opening. The other eight were drawn.

The death is announced of Mr. A. Woods, champion draughts player of India. Mr. Woods was a private in the Second Border regiment, British army. He was matched to play Mr. Edwards in October and Mr. Edwards will likely succeed to the title of champion.

The interuniversity checker match, Harvard vs. Brown, was won by Harvard, 8 to 2½. The Brown team at once issued a challenge for a return match to be played some time during January or February and the defi was promptly accepted.

The Y. M. C. A. of Tonawanda, N. Y., has a very active checker club, with the following officers: Dr. John R. Simson, honorary president; Herman M. Freitag, president; Wm. Hiden, secretary-treasurer. Weekly contests are conducted, interclub matches promoted, and visitors invited. The latest seance was directed by Mr. Freitag against Messrs. Curtis, Hiden, Miller, Mogge, Fick and Vogt, the single player winning seven, losing none and three drawn.

The annual meeting of the Scottish Draughts Association elected 1902 officers, and unanimously voted to hold the annual tourney January 1 and 2, 1902, to decide the championship of Scotland. It was also agreed to secure the services of Mr. Richard Jordan, champion of the world, to give exhibition play during the tourney. Mr. James Moir not very long ago considered among the finest players of Scotland, is honorary president of the association.

The Temple of Honor at New London, Conn., will have a checker club, among the many attractions of the popular organization, to be directed by Mr. D. C. Calvert, who has charge of the Day checker department, and who was recently installed as worthy chaplain of the order.

The "Draughts World" is the only genuine checker monthly issued. The magazine comes each month from Glasgow and is up to date in every particular, giving the best problems and games of the current market, living news, pertinent criticism, biography, elementary lessons, etc. The price is nominal, fifteen cents, just about sufficient to pay for its issuance. The editor acts as American agent for the publishers, and he always has a supply.

Whether the so-called Chicago Fife is to get a place as an official opening cannot be determined by an argument. It is formed this way: 11.15, 23.19, 9.14, 22.17, 5.9, 17.13, then 15.18 instead of 14.18, 1.5, or 8.11. An analysis of this 15.18 move has just been completed in the Newark Call, which has given the play on 15.18 in a hundred and fifty variations, but Dr. Schaefer dodges responsibility by asking for the opinions of the critics. The originators are Messrs. Gilday, Welen and Wendemuth, of the Chicago Club.

Harry Pillsbury has postponed his trip abroad starting time so that he may play John F. Barry, of Boston, for the American chess championship and $2,000. Barry is a hard nut, but Pillsbury no doubt feels safe. Should he lose the match Mr. Emanuel Lasker might frown upon Harry's world championship honors and prefer to play Barry.

The Wisconsin Checker Association's annual tournament will be held in Eau Claire, beginning November 27, to decide the state championship for the following year. The Wisconsin Checker Association is a unique organization in regard to by-laws governing its proceedings and deciding its honors, among which may be mentioned the distribution of the purse, which is apportioned according to standing at the close of the tournament; all contestants sharing in the division of the money, the highest on the list winning the championship for the following year. The rules published in Lees' Guide govern the play. Two successful yearly meetings have been held, and the third promises to be more popular than either of the others.

Richard Jordan, the world's champion, continues his brilliant play at the various clubs in Scotland. The scores were never thought possible. Just think of a player giving simultaneous exhibitions where dozens sit as opponents and many of them very strong players, day and night for weeks and not lose a single game. Scottish draught players are determined and hold to the finish like grim death, but none seem able to cope with Richard Jordan. The latest advices reports the champion as having played 1,275 games since October 19, of which he won 1,165 and 110 were drawn.

TAIL OF A DOG.

O Tail, a wee bit thou—the soul of wit.
For lo! thou hast a point and showeth it.
And truly may we say that there are few
Who can in this respect compare with you.

With thy integrity few men can vie.
For thou ne'er greetest mankind with a lie.
No'er, wagest welcome, thou, unto a foe,
And if thou lovest one, thou sayest so.

Tail, humble as thou art, indeed, I trow,
Few serve their purpose half so well as thou.
May I ne'er knew a less deserving friend
Than thee, e'en though but of a dog the end.

THE REAL PROBLEM.

"To be or not to be"
Is not the question that haunts me;
But being, I would feign be knowing
How I can keep this being going.

Pantomime at the Grand.

The sale of seats for the big Christmas pantomime at the Grand, beginning Monday, December 23, will open three weeks in advance, on Monday, December 2. In order to accommodate the unprecedented demand for seats that is anticipated for this beautiful spectacle, and, at the same time, avoid any interference with the seat sale for the current plays at the Grand, Manager Davis will have a specially constructed box-office erected in the lobby of the theater to the right of the main entrance. There three ticket sellers will be in attendance to book the seats. The pantomime will be one of the most pretentious productions ever attempted in this country, and will be quite the biggest thing of its kind that Pittsburgh has ever seen.

THE ANT-EATER.

SOME to the VIRTUOUS ANT may GO
To LEARN HER WAYS. Alas! not so
The ANT-EATER; he GOES, indeed,
But only on the ANT to feed.
Behold him, like PROVERBIAL SWINE!
On LIVING PEARLS of WISDOM dine!
O VIRTUOUS ANT, whose MORAL STATE
In CHILDHOOD'S HOUR we learned to HATE—
Whom COPYBOOKS and PROVERBS laud—
Unless you are a PIOUS FRAUD,
In that DARK MOMENT when you glide
Into the ANT-EATER'S INSIDE,
The THOUGHT some COMFORT may afford,
That VIRTUE is its OWN REWARD.
—Oliver Herford's New Natural History in Collier's.

AMUSEMENTS.

DUQUESNE This Week. The Record Breaker.
MATINEES,
Tuesday, Thanksgiving Day, (Thurs.), Friday & Saturday.
Thanksgiving Mat., Night Price of Admission.
THE TALK OF THE COUNTRY.
EMPIRE SHOW
From Empire Theater, Cleveland.
Direction L. M. Elrick.
JAS. J. CORBETT
Humorous stories of his travels.
KELLY & KENT
Eccentric Farcical Skit.
HICKEY and NELSON
Grotesque Novelty, "Twisted and Tangled."
DUKE AND HARRIS
Character Comedians.
THE FOUR OTTS
Satirical Comedy Sketch, "The Smart Set."
HOWARD'S PONIES
The Perfection of Equine Sagacity.
LITTLE ELSIE
Pocket Edition of Clesie Loftus.
GLOSS BROS.
A Study in Gymnastics.
Special Attraction—The Continental Sensation, From the Hippodrome London,
HILL and SILVAINY
The Marvelous Cyclists.
AN ALL-STAR NOVELTY PROGRAM.

MRS. ETHELBERT NEVIN
Announces a Song Recital by
MADAME NORDICA,
Wednesday, December 18th, at Carnegie Hall, Pittsburgh. First choice seats, $2.50. Second, $2.00. Third, $1.00. Send in all subscriptions or orders by Wednesday, Nov. 27, in care of C. C. Mellor & Co., 319 and 321 Fifth avenue, city. 1124j

TODAY—BIJOU THEATER—3 P. M.
Buss—Mlle Horner—Young—Butts
FREE.
1124j

DUQUESNE GARDEN. Management of MR. JAMES W. CONANT.
INDORSED BY SOCIETY AND THE PUBLIC.
Tuesday, Nov. 26, Exhibition Game—E. L. A. vs. S. S. A—Wup vs. H. S.
HOCKEY
Friday, Nov. 29. First Scheduled Game, Bankers versus Keystones.
A PERFECT SURFACE AND GOOD MUSIC ALWAYS.
AFTERNOONS AND EVENINGS. ADMISSION 25c and 35c.
MORNINGS RESERVED FOR PRIVATE SKATING PARTIES.
Saturday Morning Children's Session. Admission 10 cents to all.

AMUSEMENTS. AMUSEMENTS.

ALVIN Nixon & Zimmerman, Owners & Managers. THIS WEEK: MATINEES Wednesday, Thursday, (Thanksgiving) and Saturday.
MARY MANNERING
In a dramatic version by Paul Leicester Ford and Edward E. Rose of the former's widely read romantic revolutionary story
JANICE MEREDITH,
Under the Management of FRANK McKEE.
PRICES, - - - - $1.50, $1.00, 75c, 50c.
NEXT WEEK: Sale of Seats Begins Thursday.
JOHN C. FISHER AND THOS. W. RYLEY'S MAGNIFICENT PRODUCTION OF
FLORODORA
WITH THIS GREAT CAST:
Isadore Rush, Will C. Mandeville, W. P. Carleton, Alf C. Whelan, Bertha Waltzinger, Guelma Baker, Frances Tyson, Wm. M. Armstrong, Helen Royton, and the FAMOUS DOUBLE SEXTET.
EXTRA—BEGINNING TUESDAY, Dec. 10, For a Limited Engagement,
Klaw & Erlanger's Stupendous Production, Gen. Lew Wallace's BEN-HUR Dramatized by William Young. Music by Edgar Stillman Kelly. Staged by Ben. Teal.
The most Remarkable and Impressive Spectacle Ever Produced.
Evenings at 8 O'Clock Precisely. Wed. and Sat. Mats. at 2 O'Clock.
Patrons are especially requested to be in their seats before rise of curtain on the marvelously beautiful prelude, "Appearance of the Star of Bethlehem to the Wise Men of the Desert."
TWO WEEKS' SEAT SALE BEGINS THURSDAY, DECEMBER 5.
PRICES, $2, $1.50, $1, 75c and 50c. BOXES, $20 AND $15.

GRAND HARRY DAVIS, Prop. and Mgr. Bell 'Phones 2524. P. & A. 'Phone 2200.
Auspicious Thanksgiving Offering
BEGINNING MONDAY, NOVEMBER 25th,
THE NEW STOCK COMPANY
In a Classical Production of
OLIVER GOLDSMITH'S
Delightful English Comedy in Five Acts,
"SHE STOOPS TO CONQUER"
PRESENTED WITH
A RICH SCENIC ENVIRONMENT and ELABORATE COSTUMING.
Unequaled by any previous production of this fine classic, in point of accuracy and completeness.
Next Week—Hoyt's "A TEMPERANCE TOWN."
WEEK BEGINNING MONDAY, DECEMBER 9th:
Magnificent Scenic Production of Shakespeare's Sublime Play,
ROMEO and JULIET
IMPORTANT ANNOUNCEMENT:
Sale of Seats for the Christmas Pantomime
Which will receive its premiere production Monday, December 23rd, will open Monday, December 2nd, at the box office of the Grand, when the order of "First come, first served" will be strictly enforced. Orders by mail from out of town will receive prompt attention when accompanied by remittance. To accommodate the great demand for seats for this production, and, at the same time, not to interfere with the sale of seats for the current plays, a specially constructed box office will be erected to the right entrance of the main lobby. The sale will begin at 9 a. m. Monday, December 2nd.

Bijou TO-MORROW NIGHT AND ALL WEEK. MATS. WED. AND SAT. All Lower Floor Reserved, 25 and 50c. Balcony Reserved, 25c
THE FAMOUS BROS. BYRNE IN THE
NEW 8 BELLS
It Is Still the Greatest Laughing Show On Earth.
Special Matinee Thanksgiving Day.
Next Week—AL. H. WILSON in "THE WATCH ON THE RHINE."

EMPIRE THEATER. COLLINS AVE., NEAR PENN. Reached by All Street Car Lines. P. & A. Phone 521 East.
Branch Ticket Office, S. G. HAYS & CO.'S MUSIC STORE, 536 Smithfield Street.
THANKSGIVING WEEK, STARTING MONDAY, NOV. 25,
THE NEW, ROMANTIC DRAMA,
The Secret Dispatch
By DAVID HIGGINS. Presented by a powerful company with elaborate scenic effects.
Popular Prices—15c, 25c, 50c, 75c. 25c Matinee Wednesday. Regular Sat. Mat. 15c, 25c, 50c
SPECIAL MATINEE THANKSGIVING THURSDAY.
Next Attraction—The Musical Comedy, "Mam'selle Awkins."

HARRY WILLIAMS' ACADEMY
SIGN OF THE BIG ELECTRIC LIGHT. MATINEES DAILY EXCEPT MONDAY.
THANKSGIVING WEEK ATTRACTION.
PITTSBURGH'S REPRESENTATIVE COMPANY,
Harry W. Williams, Jr's., Imperial Burlesquers,
THE BIG FOUR COMEDIANS,
James Ten Brook, John Cain, Harry Stewart and John Barton.
The Two Burlesques— "OUR LADY OR THE PROXY WIDOW" and "ON TO THE FRONT."
SPECIAL—Night Prices of Admission Thanksgiving Matinee.

Homestead Won From the Quakers---President Dreyfuss Goes to See Conroy.

HOMESTEAD WON GREAT VICTORY

Defeated the Philadelphia Star Team in Fiercest Kind of Conflict.

BATTLE WAS A WARM ONE FROM START

Fultz's Men Scored Two Touchdowns in First Half and One in Second. Arthur Poe Figured in All Scores. Pittsburgh Money Was saved.

BY C. E. LOCKE, JR.

(SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.)

PHILADELPHIA, PA., Nov. 23.—The loyal supporters of the Homestead team who came over here from Pittsburgh last night 300 strong are happy tonight. The team has proved its claim to the championship honors by defeating the Philadelphia professionals by the score of 18 to 0, and never was a game harder fought or more fairly won. Homestead demonstrated its superiority over the team representing the Quaker City, but although they were able to keep their own goal line from being crossed while they made three touch downs, from each of which big Texas Mosse kicked a goal, they did not get them without fighting for every inch of the ground.

The Phillies were game all the way through. In the last half, with only a minute or two to play, they held the Homestead team on the one-yard line, got the ball on downs after it had been carried from midfield by the fiercest kind of playing. It was just after this that the sensational play of the whole game was made, the one that brought good cheer to the hearts of the Pittsburghers present, and caused such an outburst of cheering and demonstration such as has seldom been seen in the field. It was the play that resulted in the third touch down.

CAPTAIN FULTZ, of Homestead Stars.

Pittsburghers Bet on 18 Points.

When the Pittsburgh contingent struck town this morning there was little Philadelphia money in sight on the general result. Pittsburghers came loaded down with money and were willing to put it up, but they soon found the best they could get was even money that Homestead would not score 18 points or more. It is estimated that fully $5,000 was wagered on these terms, and the excitement was intense when, with time nearly up and the score 12 to 0, Homestead worked the ball to the one-yard line and then came the disappointment when Homestead lost the ball on downs. Shortly after this came the play that brought the Pittsburghers to their feet and a few seconds later sent them over the grand stand into the field to congratulate the sturdy warriors from the western end of the state.

When Philadelphia got the ball, Roller punted 25 yards to Cerlius. On the next down Homestead fumbled and Roller kicked again. This time Maxon got the ball, fumbled it, and finally recovered it on Homestead's 35-yard line. Three line plays brought the ball to the middle of the field. The time was being counted by seconds. On the last down Capt. Fultz decided to take a last desperate chance to score. The ball was passed to Nieman, who had replaced Gammons at half back. His punt was strong and true, the ball striking about the 10-yard line and bounding over the goal line. The Homestead ends were right after it waiting to be put on side, when, unnoticed by any of the Philadelphia men, the speedy half came tearing down the field like a race horse and fell on the ball. Pete Overfield punted out to Corlius and Texas Mosse sent the pigskin fairly between goal posts and the score was 18 to 0, and it was the last second, too, for just after that time was called and the game was over.

Show Quakers How to Celebrate.

Tonight the corridors of the Hotel Walton the Pittsburgh headquarters, are alive with Pittsburgh rooters and they are prepared to show the Quaker City a celebration over the victory that will eclipse anything they have ever seen. But this touch down was not the only good play during the game. There was not a minute that interest was not keyed up to the highest pitch. All morning there had been nothing but football talked in the hotels and on the streets and by 1 o'clock the exodus to the grounds began. The big delegation of Pittsburghers caused an increased demand for tickets, and all the reserved seats were sold long before noon. The day opened cloudy and the game had not began before it started to rain. In spite of this there was a crowd of fully 10,000 people at the grounds with the Pittsburghers flying the blue and white congregated in the right field stand.

The game was delayed 15 minutes in order to allow the people who were waiting outside to get in. Homestead was the first to appear on the field, and the assembled crowd was given a good chance to judge of the visitors' merits, as both the regulars and reserves practiced. Philadelphia appeared on the field at 2:35, and a short time later the game began. For the Philadelphia team, Lang, at half back, and Roller at guard, played star games. During the whole contest Philadelphia made the distance only five times, and in every case Lang was in the play that advanced the ball. He seemed to be the only one who could get through the Homestead line. Roller's punting was one of the features of the game. He was called on many times and responded nobly, sending the ball out of danger with those long low punts that are so hard to handle.

It Looked Easy for Homestead.

At the beginning of the game it looked easy for Homestead. Mosse kicked off to Smith, who collided with H. Pierce on the 20-yard line. Philadelphia tried the guards back, but gained only two yards on two downs, and Roller punted to midfield to Gammons. Homestead then started to hammer and H. Pierce, Mosse, Gammons and Fultz brought ball to the 33-yard line. Gammons then broke through the right side of the line for 15 yards. With the ball on the 18-yard line Philadelphia held Homestead for downs.

Philadelphia then went to work with a will but could make no impression on the Homestead line. The ball was passed to Roller for a kick but H. Pierce broke through, blocked the kick and fell on the ball on the 8-yard line. On the first down the ball was passed to Mosse, who gained three yards, and then at the signal Crolius hit the line with tremendous force and when the referee's whistle blew it was over the goal line. Mosse kicked the goal.

The making of the touchdown did not seem to discourage the Phillies in the least. They braced up and played harder than ever, and it was not until nearly the end of the first half that the second touchdown of the game was made. This play was of nearly as sensational a character as the one at the end of the game and the credit of it belongs to Arthur Poe, the fast little end who is always on the spot to take advantage of a fumble. After the kick-off neither team was able to get within reaching distance of the goal and a great deal of punting was done.

Roller's Place Kick Failed.

After Rolier kicked off Winstein gained 10 yards and Fultz punted. Several line plays followed and Philadelphia got the ball on the 35-yard line. The ball was advanced to about the 30-yard line and from there Roller tried for a place kick but failed. Homestead brought the ball back to the middle of the field by steady plunges and here Fultz was forced to kick. Poe was down under the punt like a flash. The ball got past Washburn, who was waiting for it, and rolled over the goal line. He turned and ran for it, but slipped and fumbled, and Poe, who was right there, captured the ball and planted it squarely between the goal posts. Mosse kicked an easy goal. After this the playing was in the center of the field and time was called for the first half with the ball on Philadelphia's 35-yard line.

In the second half Philadelphia was even stronger than in the first and Homestead did not get near the line until just before the end of the game. During this half Bull, the Philadelphia center, was injured by a blow on the head. He did not want to leave the game and finally had to be carried off the field by six men. He fought them all the way to the club house, where he was taken in charge by Dr. R. H. McKenzie. A number of substitutions were made on the Homested team, but none of the injuries were serious.

Philadelphia gained more ground in this half than in the first, but at no time was Homestead's goal in danger. There was just a few minutes of the half to play when Fultz got the ball on the 50-yard line. Aided by magnificent interference of Maxson and Nieman came around left end for 30 yards. Homestead then got 10 yards for off-side play and the ball was on the 10-yard line.

The Quakers Made a Great Stand.

Crollus, the great line bucker, was called on and he went through the line for nine yards. Then followed three plays in which Philadelphia's performance was the most remarkable of the game. Three time Crollus hurled himself against the line, but after the third down the ball was a yard farther from the goal than it had been. Then followed the third touchdown. There was no playing after this touchdown.

The line-up and score:

Homestead—18.		Philadelphia—0.
Hunt	L. E.	Stahle
H. Pierce— McNulty	L. T.	McCloskey— Rifled
B. Pierce	L. G.	Roller
Overfield	Center.	McCloskey
Mosse	R. G.	Smith
Winstein	R. T.	Wallace
Poe	R. E.	Hedges
Richardson— Maxson	Q. B.	Merriman— Washburn
Nieman— Fultz	R. H.	Beder— Devlin
Crollus	F. B.	Lang

Touchdowns—Crollus, Poe, Nieman. Goals from touchdowns—Mosse 3. Referee—Hackett, Ed Young, Cornell; umpire, L. D. Vail, U. of P. Time of halves, 30 and 25 minutes. Substitutions—Homestead, McNulty for H. Pierce, Maxson for Richardson, Nieman for Fultz; Philadelphia, Fried for McCloskey, Hedges for Merriman, McCloskey for Bull and Devlin for Beder.

ALTOONA'S EASY VICTORY OVER CLEARFIELD.

Two of the Touchdowns in Second Half Were Scored on Double Pass Plays.

ALTOONA, PA., Nov. 23.—The Three A football team defeated Clearfield at Waverly field this afternoon by a score of 23 to 0. The visitors were not in it for a minute, seldom making any gains and losing the ball on downs. The Three A's made two touchdowns in the first half and three in the second. Two of the touchdowns in the second were made on double pass plays. Lineup and score:

Three A's.—28		Clearfield—0
Halfpenny	L. E.	Foust-Twitenyer
Breisacher	L. T.	Sanders
Turner	L. G.	Tucker
Embich	Center.	Walthman
Buffmeier	R. G.	Kauffman
Balton	R. T.	Wisotzkey
Doudero	R. E.	Taylor
Maclay	Q. B.	Ayres
Weller	R. H.	Carlescn
Reed	L. H.	Otto-J. Twitenyer
Kelly	F. B.	Laporte

NEW HALL SECURED.

Carnegie Steel Company Team Secure a Fine Place for Games.

The Carnegie Steel Company basketball team, which took the place of the disbanded Tigers in the Junior league, have secured the use of the Lawrenceville hall, located on Butler, street, near Forty-sixth street, where they will play a regular schedule commencing December 4 and every Wednesday evening thereafter until the close of the season.

They will open the Junior league season at Manchester December 2, and their first league game at home will be with the South Side Y. M. C. A. December 11. Orr, formerly of the Tigers, will captain the team and play at guard. Beltzhoover, another former Tiger player, will play forward. Hayes, formerly of the Butler Y. M. C. A., who is one of the best players in this end of the state, will play center. Mawhinney of last year's Oakland team is showing up well at guard. De Muth and Hirsch, two former Railroad players, will greatly strengthen the team at guard and forward, respectively. Kaulback, another Railroad player, and Mason, formerly of Company M, are two promising forwards. The hall that has been secured is one of the best in the city for the purpose, and a large attendance at the games is expected.

WILL SHOOT FOR TURKEYS.

Excelsior Rifle Club Arranges for a Fine Event.

The Excelsion Rifle club will hold its annual turkey shoot on Thanksgiving day at the Bell House, West Liberty borough. The shoot will be at 50 yards range, offhand. The match is to begin at 10 a. m. sharp and last all day. All shooters of this vicinity are invited to attend. The club has arranged for the comfort of shooters, as the shooting will be from a large, dry and warm building which will protect the contestants from wind or bad weather. As the Mt. Lebanon cars of the Pittsburgh & Birmingham Traction Company pass the building in which the shoot will be held, a large turnout of rifle shots is expected, and the club has arranged to run two targets. For the benefit of those who wish to stay all day there are two hotels within 50 yards of the range where warm meals or refreshments can be had at reasonable prices.

Schouchuk, Carlisle Center.

WAS ANXIOUS TO SEE CONROY

PRESIDENT DREYFUSS' TRIP HAD A DOUBLE OBJECT

Those American League Offers Did Not Exactly Suit the Pirates' President and a Meeting Was Arranged With the Player—Elmer Smith Is to Don the Spangles Once More. Notes of the Game.

When President Dreyfuss of the local baseball club started for Philadelphia on Friday night he had a double purpose in view. One was to see the struggle for supremacy between the Homestead and Quaker city Stars, and the other was to meet "Wid" Conroy, the star young infielder secured from the American league for next season's Pirates.

On Thursday the Pirates' president received a letter from Conroy, who resides in Camden, N. J., which is just across the river from Philadelphia, in which the player reaffirmed his allegiance to the Pittsburgh club and said he intended to stand by his contract. Conroy also stated that Connie Mack and other American league leaders were after him and offering him all kinds of money to remain with the American and play on the new St. Louis team. The information stirred Mr. Dreyfuss and a consultation with Secretary Pulliam was held. The upshot of this conference was to telegraph Conroy offering him a position as ticket taker at the big football game. The offer was accepted by wire and when the president and secretary of the ball club met the new player yesterday he was further fortified against the blandishments of Mack, Johnson and the American league promoters.

It is announced that Elmer Smith, the old-time Pirate, is thinking of donning the spangles again and will assist Frank Killen in reviving the game at Youngstown if W. C. Wilson of this city succeeds in getting the franchise out there. Only a very few of the veterans cut away completely from the game even when the big procession gets too fast for them. Joe Quinn, who was Bob Allen's faithful aide-camp in '01, counted out by both National and American, does not find the undertaker's business cheerful enough to hold him in summer. Burying the dead ones is all well enough for a winter pastime, but in the spring dope is better than embalming fluid, and Josephus expects to go out to Colorado Springs and join the Millionaires.

Some one—believed to be Billy Lauder—is quoted by John B. Foster as asserting: "Had Philadelphia traded Delahanty two or three years ago it would have been far better for the Quakers. He takes baseball far too easily, and had he been willing to exert himself more the Philadelphia club might have stood higher in the race for the last three seasons." Without Lajoie the Quakers finished higher than they did when he was pounding out hits by the quart.

There has been another change in the line-up of the California Tourists. This is now the way Joe Cantillon expects to play them: Harry Davis, first base; Lajoie, second base; Charley Irwin, shortstop; Bradley, third base; Carey, right field; Barrett, center field; Pickering, left field; Billy Sullivan, catcher; Bernhard, Garvin, Mercer, and Waddell, pitchers.

Frank McPartlin, whom Jacob Beckley has recommended to the Reds as the best twirler in the California league, helped Rochester win the flag in the Eastern league.

RULES OF THEIR OWN.

Steel Workers Will Take a Try at Football.

What promises to be one of the greatest games of the season will be played on Thanksgiving day, November 28, at Recreation park, at 9 a. m., between the McKees Rocks Boxers and the Allegheny Hoppers, for the championship of the Pressed Steel Car Company. Both teams are going through a course of practice that will fit them to stand a hard game. The members of the team will observe the following rules closely:

Any player padding his uniform with draft lugs will be put on the side lines. The stop wedge play is barred. No play will be allowed to go through before being O. K.'d by an inspector. Brasses will be barred as shinguards. The diagonal brace will not be allowed unless in a case of emergency. Any player having a weak back will find center slli stiffeners on side lines. If either team are not sure of their play, they will be furnished with a bottom follower guide. Any player getting a leg broken will be allowed to use a stringer support. If the player having the ball does not see an opening he can use a floating lever guide. Hurdling will be barred unless a suspension spring is used. Players having weak eyes will be allowed to wear dust guards. If the men playing the ends feel themselves getting weak, they will be furnished with an end hanger support. No player will be allowed to wear brakeshoes unless with soft steel inserts. While butting will not be allowed, any player getting hurt will be burnished with a brakeshoe head. Before the game all players will be rubbed with Galena oil.

ARE READY TO SHOOT THE PUCK

HOCKEY TEAMS PREPARED FOR FAST BATTLES.

The Sport Starts Tuesday Night, When the Interscholastic Sevens Will Line Up for the First Games of the Season—All Teams Have Been Strengthened and Some Fast Ice Sport Is Promised.

There will be some familiar figures missed on the ice at Duquesne garden when the hockey season opens here this week. In both the Interscholastic and the Western Pennsylvania hockey leagues there will be seen a number of new players, who will dribble, loft, shoot, check and skate with the puck before the Pittsburgh crowds. There likely will not be any faster hockey played in the United States or Canada than that which will be displayed here. The big league will be made up of the Keystones, the Bankers, and the P. A. C's, and their former strong lineups will be further strengthened by the addition of several of the best Canadians.

The first hockey game will take place Tuesday evening, all of the Interscholastic teams—High School, W. U. P., East Liberty, Academy and Shadyside—taking part in the game. The captain of each of the teams is claiming that his crowd will come out ahead in the contest for championship honors, and from the talk of the players it can be easily seen that the battle on the ice for the coveted title will be a hard one.

Archie Williams, captain of the Shadyside team, who had his arm broken while playing fullback for Shadyside in the football contest against High School, will not be able to play hockey until after Christmas. The well-known young bicycle rider and athlete will have his place at center taken by Hutchinson.

The first championship hockey game of the big league will take place Friday night, when the Keystones will meet the Bankers. Both teams have been practicing hard for the game, and each is confident of coming out victorious.

Judging by the crowds that attended Duquesne garden last week skating promises to be more popular this season than ever before. The ice was fine and the newly renovated building presented a grand appearance with the many skaters flitting along on the smooth surface.

With the exception of Saturdays and holidays there will be no public morning sessions, the skating taking place in the afternoons and evenings, with a band always in attendance. The mornings will be devoted mostly to private skating parties, which by previous arrangement can secure the large skating surface for their exclusive use.

ENGLISH RACING ENDS.

Danny Maher Stands Second Among the Jockeys.

LONDON, Nov. 23.—This year's sport under the Jockey club rules was concluded with today's meeting at Manchester, where the races were run in such a dense fog that the judges had difficulty in distinguishing the winners. The Americans failed to score, but Maher ends the season second on the list of winning jockeys, with 84 wins against Madden's 180. Maher's percentage of wins, however, is 23 to Madden's 17. J. Reiff is fourth on the list with 89. L. Reiff, in spite of his suspension, is seventh, with 75. Martin has 43 wins, Jenkins 42, and Thorpe 14.

Minnesota Team Had Is Easy.

CHICAGO, Nov. 23.—Minnesota defeated Northwestern here today 15 to 0. Minnesota's goal was never in danger, the play excepting a few minutes while the Gophers were working punts back, being all in Northwestern's territory. There was little punting and scarcely any fumbling.

ROBERT KESTER, JR., One of the Boy Golfers, Who Played in Brilliant Form Yesterday.

ONE GOOD THING WENT THROUGH

Swamp Lands a 60 to 1 Shot Turned a Neat Trick on Talent at Bennings.

TRACK WAS A REGULAR SEA OF MUD

Three Favorites Managed to Work Their Way to the Front and Saved the Betters—The Steeplechase Was Easy.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 23.—Notwithstanding a steady downpour of rain today, which made the track at Bennings a sea of mud, an exceedingly large crowd turned out to witness the sport. Three favorites, Self Protection, Carbuncle, and McMeekin, all of which were odds on, won. The hunters' champion steeple chase was an easy affair for Self Protection, he having only one contender, Yellow Jacket, at any stage. Swamplands, a 60 to 1 shot, took the maiden two-year-old event. Summaries:

First race, 7 furlongs, purse $400—Guess Work, 90, Henderson, 2 to 1, won; Jerry Hunt, 97, H. Cochran, 8 to 1, second; Lofter, 97, Seaton, 25 to 1, third. Time, 1:30 1-5. Verify, Gold Lack, Shoreham, Idle Ways, Handcuff, Give and Take, Marothan, Lizzie A., Big Gun, and Astor also ran. Cormorant threw rider.

Second race, 5½ furlongs, purse $300—Swamplands, 110, Miles, 60 to 1, won; Lady Teazle, 107, Dangman, 20 to 1, second; Milesile, 110, H. Michaels, 20 to 1, third. Time 1.10 2-5. Genesao, Nuptial, Hot, Longiove, Justice, Little Arrow, Courtsney, and Meistersinger also ran. Alack threw rider.

Third race, steeple chase, about 3 miles, purse $1,000—Self Protection, 158, Mr. Page, 4 to 5, won; Yellow Jacket, 155, J. Johnson, 6 to 1, second; Higbie, 171, Mara, 2 to 1, third. Time, 6:18. Facile also ran. Joe Leiter refused jump.

Fourth race, mile and a half, purse $700—Carbuncle, 160, H. Cochran, 1 to 4, won; Raffaello, 112, Walker, 7 to 2, second; Surmise, 105, Redfern, 25 to 1, third. Time, 2:41. Three starters.

Fifth race, six furlongs, purse $400—Col. Bill, 117, Redfern, 3 to 1, won; Anak, 116, Walker, 15 to 1, second; Trump, 114, Miles, 10 to 1, third. Time, 1:16 2-5. Flying Buttress, Rose of May, and Dewey also ran.

Sixth race, mile and 100 yards, purse $400—McMeekin, 115, Slack, 2 to 5, won; Barouche, 97, Redfern, 2 to 1, second; Lady of the Valley, 102, G. Thompson, 10 to 1, third. Time, 1:52. Three starters.

BURNED THEIR MONEY.

'Frisco Sports Lost Lots of Cash on Wyoming.

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL., Nov. 23.—Until the fifth race at Oakland today favorites all went down to defeat. Then Ordnung and Galanthus came to the rescue of the talent. In the last race, however, a great deal of money was burned up on Wyoming, the heavily played second choice. Both he and Imperious were left standing at the post. Bernots came out after having been left at the post yesterday and won the Crocker handicap for Burns and Waterhouse. He was ridden by O'Neill, who had his first mount in California. Eonic lost much ground by being shut off, but finished second. J. Daly and L. Daly each made their first appearance this season and landed winners. Summary:

First race, three-fourths of a mile, selling—Darlene, 98, Jackson, 6 to 1, won; Quiz II., 107, Burke, 8 to 1, second; Censor, 104, J. Woods, even, third. Time, 1:17½. On Time, Little Gun, Syenvene and Col. Ballantine also ran.

Second race, 5½ furlongs, selling—Orr Lewis, 113, L. Daly, 7 to 1, won; Quadra, 115, Spier, 9 to 5, second; Maraschino, 110, Logue, 20 to 1, third. Time, 1:10. Victoria S., Arrigato, Bazz, Prestene, Nonie, Anna Mack and Duleimer also ran.

Third race, mile, selling—Duckoy, 111, Bullman, 3 to 1, won; Greyfield, 109, J. Woods, 3 to 5, second; Bangor, 109, Spencer (4 over), 6 to 1, third. Time, 1:44¾. Barbara Freitchie also ran.

Fourth race, 12-16 of a mile, Crocker handicap—Bernota, 92, O'Neil (4 over), 5 to 1, won; Eonic, 100, Hoar, even, second; Janice, 123, O'Connor, 8 to 1, third. Time, 1:22. Glendenning, Rosewar and Articulate ran. Bernota and Rosewar and Articulate ran. Waterhouse entry.

Fifth race, three-fourths of a mile, purse—Orrin Lee, 117, J. Woods, 3 to 5, won; Autolight, 115, O'Connor, 2 to 1, second; Frank Bell, 117, Winslett, 6 to 1, third. Time, 1:15. Hagarborn, Frank Kenney and Ida Lotte also ran.

Sixth race, mile, selling—Golanthus, 98, J. Daly, 6 to 5, won; Merops, 101, Hoar, 6 to 1, second; Bonnie Lissak, 90, Birkenruth, 10 to 1, third. Time, 1:45¼. Billy Moore, Favorito and Essence ran. Wyoming and Imperious left at post.

AFTER TRAP SHOOTERS.

Amateur Athletic Union Shifts to a New Field.

NEW YORK, Nov. 23.—The Amateur Athletic union has passed a resolution to the effect that a trap shooter who shoots for a sweepstake prize shall be declared a professional athlete. This action was occasioned by the receipt of a letter from J. H. Daggett, captain of the Boston Athletic Association Gun club. He asked for information on the subject, inasmuch as it has long been customary for trap shooters to divide money prizes, but in the past the Amateur Athletic union has never taken cognizance of this sport.

The subject was discussed, but the resolution declaring a man who shoots for money a professional was adopted.

CHILE AND ARGENTINA.

Valparaiso Statesmen Find the Dispute Is Not Very Serious.

VALPARAISO, CHILE, Nov. 23.—(Special Cable.)—In accordance with President Reizco's wishes several prominent politicians assembled yesterday in the president's palace to discuss the present situation with regard to Argentina. They arrived at the conclusion that the relations with Argentina are not so serious as represented, and that the trouble over the opening of pathways in disputed territory will be soon adjusted.

Senor Portela, the Argentine minister, called and had a conference today with the secretary of foreign affairs. The second cabinet of Mr. Riezco's administration has been organized.

NOTES FOR HORSEMEN.

Charley Herr has been fired.

The Memphis track is said to be one inch over a mile. Pretty close figuring that.

Dictatus Medium, 2:24¼, pacing, in California, is out of the dam of Stam B., 2:11¾.

Ed. F. Goers lives in Buffalo, but visits Village Farm every morning now, looking after the prospects for 1902.

A. W. McElroy, well-known starting judge, announces his permanent retirement from the turf, other business claiming his entire attention.

Fred Crocker, son of Electioneer and Melinche, by St. Clair, who held in 1880 the star 2-year-old record of 2:26¾, died November 1 at the Vina branch of Palo Alto farm.

Philadelphia Record claims that Antezella, 2:10½, is the fastest trotter ever bred in Pennsylvania. overlooking William Penn, 2:07¾, bred by W. D. Althouse, Phoenixville, Pa.

The grand stand and betting shed at the Columbus, O., track were destroyed by fire November 14. Loss is estimated at $25,000, with $15,000 insurance.

Elastic Pointer, trial 2:09, and Direct Hal, trial 2:06¼, both green pacers, but sold for $10,000 each, are likely to meet next season in slow classes and it is expected there will be music. Elastic Pointer is full brother to Star Pointer.

There was a queer race at Durand, Wis., recently, Endicott, Jr., blk. g., by Endicott, won in straight heats; Endicott himself, br. h., by Milwaukee, was likely to meet next heat, and the only other starter was Endicott Maid, br. m., by Endicott, who chased the male members of the family in.

NORMAN SCHULTER, Physical Instructor of Shady Side's Athletes.

HEAVY FRAUDS ALLEGED.

Sporting Club Said to Have Swindled Patrons Out of $200,000 in Eighteen Months.

FT. SCOTT, KAN., Nov. 23.—The federal grand jury in session here has indicted five of the principal men in Webb City, Mo., athletic club, including a banker, A. P. Stewart, of that town, in connection with the recent heavy losses of money at the club's footracing track there. It is asserted by the officers that the members of the club do not deny having won, in the ast 18 months, upwards of $200,000. The winning last week are known to be $27,200, notwithstanding the publicity resulting form the prosecution instituted by Representative J. M. Davis, of this county, who lost $5,000 there, and says he was swindled out of it.

Next week the attorneys representing the accused men will go before the attorneys general of Kansas and Missouri to contest an application by Mr. Davis for requisitions for the extradition of the men to this state. Meantime the clerk of the federal court here is issuing warrants upder the indictments and the federal authorities will go after the defendants the first of next week.

The men indicted are A. P. Stewart, E. E. Ellis, Bob Courtwright, R. B. Gillette and G. O. Stansberry. Ellis is a sporting man, Courtwright a saloonkeeper and holder of stakes at the races; Gillette and Stansberry are sprinters.

WILD ON FOOTBALL.

Oakmont and Verona Have a Bad Dose.

Oakmont and Verona have suddenly gone football crazy. Whenever two or more persons meet, whether ladies, gentlemen, or in a mixed crowd, the sole topic of conversation is "football." For the last two years the district has been without a first-class team. So far this fall no games have been played at all in the boroughs. The first and only one of the season will be on Thanksgiving afternoon, at 3 p. m., for charity. Such old star performers as the following are among the married men who will battle for honors with the single men: Heppenstall, Lantz, of the famous old P. A. C. guard; William McConway, Jr., of the Columbia university; H. H. Rowand of W. & J. and A. A. A.; and Walgren, Bissett, Mundon, Grey, Cook, Tiers, Collier, Evans, Wagner, and a number of other old stars of the Verona Indian and Oakmont teams. Among the single men are Schnabel, John Schnabel, A. Rowand, Moore, Dixon, Meckel, Prosser, Collier, McCutcheon, Campbell, Berg, Alcorn, and several others will be found among the later stars who will defend the goal of the single men. Every evening groups of the boys may be seen under almost every electric light along Railroad avenue, practicing chasing the pigskin. Indications point to the greatest success of any charity affair ever given in the town.

VICTORY FOR NEW CASTLE.

Defeated Westinghouse British Team at Rugby Football.

In spite of the rain the match between the New Castle and Westinghouse Rugby teams was played on the grounds of the Pittsburgh Field club and resulted in a win for New Castle by one penalty goal (3 points) to none.

During the first half New Castle, playing down the hill, rushed the ball over the line, but failed to score, the ball being kicked out of play. Later on they again pressed the home team, who, while defending their line, were penalties and New Castle landed a fine goal.

Shortly after commencing the second half New Castle was deprived of the services of G. Williams, who was forced to retire owing to a severe cut and bruise over the left eye. During this helf the home team continued to press. R. D. T. Alexander received a nasty kick on the jaw, but continued to play. Just before time Howard, the home right center, got away with a brilliant run and was only collared when about eight yards from the line.

The British Westinghouse team was unfortunate in having to play one man short throughout owing to one of thefr team not turning up.

Taken as a whole the game was very keenly contested and in view of the bad state of the ground the play was of a high order throughout.

FOREIGN OARSMEN WANTED.

Henley Regatta Stewards Vote Down an Exclusion Motion.

LONDON, Nov. 23.—A meeting of the stewards of the Henley regatta today defeated, by a vote of 19 to 5, the motion of W. H. Grenfell, the well-known oarsman and member of parliament, to exclude foreigners. This was the expected sequel to the opinion already expressed by the London, Thames, Kingston and other rowing clubs who are the backbone of the meeting. The rules remain unaltered.

M'GOVERN HAS A BLACK EYE

The First One That the Little Champion Has Ever Received.

WAS ADMINISTERED BY A REUBEN

The Latter Was on a Visit to His Training Quarters and Put the Gloves on to See What He Could Do.

(SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.)

NEW YORK, Nov. 23.—Not even champions are invincible. Terry McGovern is sporting a black eye, and, as Terry Lee says, "it is a peach." It is not an entirely new thing for a champion at that. Even so redoubtable a knight of the ring as Robert Fitzsimmons carried a beauty spot of that kind at Carson, and went into the ring with it, too.

Every paradise has its snake. Terry says that his snake is a big "rube," who lives out on the avenue somewhere. McGovern describes his tempter as a kind of attenuated Jeffries—a big overgrown product of the Bronx, who was out of Terry's class anyhow, and whom Terry should have passed up like an elephant at a tea party.

The "rube" wandered into Terry's training quarters and looked at the champion's flying fists with open mouth. "I swan," said he, after the manner of "rubes." "Let me put on those pillers and I'll bet a barrel of father's best fall pippins that you can't wallop me around like you do that feller."

Terry sized the "rube" up and thought that he saw a large and juicy "punkin." The "rube" awkwardly struggled into the gloves, aided by some of Terry's smiling camp followers, and Terry danced around, picking out the most tempting spot to land a good swift punch.

But somehow the "rube" and the punch failed to connect. The hayseed's side step dislocated his carefully arranged whiskers, and Terry began to think that he was up against a ringer. He sailed into the reuben with both hands, and for a minute there was shower of hayseed and whiskers. But when the two were separated Terry's good left eye was not as good as it ought to be.

"You see," explains Terry, "I didn't want to hurt the big guy, so I went easy with him. First thing I knew he jammed his mit over my guard and stuck his thumb into my eye. Say, he was the most awkward guy I ever saw. He never would have hit me at all, only he was so awkward that I just played with him, and he got in by accident."

That's what "the Brooklyn Terror" says, and, of course, it must be taken at par. Terry's well-trained staff of trainers had no addition to make to the tale. However, the "rube" accomplished the feat. The fact remains that the redoubtable Brooklynite is now carrying the first discolored optic that has marred his pugilistic record.

"Say," said McGovern, "what do you think of that. Here I've been fighting for years, I've won three championships and never got even a mark before. Then a big, skinny 'rube' comes in and gives me a black eye. That's what a fellow runs up against when he monkeys with some clumsy guy that doesn't know anything about the game."

Terry had indulged in a bit of humor, despite his black eye. He was talking today about a new blow, which he called "loop-the-loop."

Will Shoot at Clay Birds.

A number of the Oakmont crack shots will hold a clay target shoot at the Edgewater park grounds on Thanksgiving afternoon at 1 o'clock. It will be so arranged as not to interfere with the football game which is billed for 3 o'clock. The match will be brought off under the management of Frank A. Cooper and Thomas A. Hunter. It will be a match at 25 targets and small prizes will be awarded.

Famous Doctor Urges "Pyramid Pile Cure."

Dr. Williams, a prominent criticial surgeon says: "It is the duty of every surgeon to avoid an operation if possible to cure in any other way and after many trials with the Pyramid Pile Cure I unhesitatingly recommend it in preference to an operation. For sale by all druggists. Little book, "Piles, Causes and Cure" mailed free. Pyramid Drug Co., Marshall, Mich. 1119vxp1

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Wash.-Jeff. and Indians Fought to a Standstill--Small Riot at Franklin-Lalus Game

NEITHER TEAM COULD SCORE

Wash.-Jeff. and Indians Met on a Field That Was Ankle Deep With Mud.

WAS HARD TO TELL THE PLAYERS APART

Contest Was Free from Wrangles and Not a Player Suffered an Injury—Wash.-Jeff. Made the Best Showing in Real Work.

On a field that was ankle deep with mud and in a steady downpour of rain, the Washington & Jefferson and the Carlisle Indian elevens met yesterday afternoon at Exposition park, and in two 20-minute halves fought each other to a standstill. The game ended without either team being able to score, so that honors were even, so far as the scoring part of the game was concerned.

It seemed very much like a case of history repeating itself, for the reason that last year these teams met under precisely the same conditions and with exactly the same result. That Indian eleven, when it gets tired of football, should be hired out as rainmakers because it is a huge success in that respect. Notwithstanding the weather and field conditions a crowd of 1,500 football enthusiasts were out to witness the contest, and the cheering was just as long and just as loud as though the day was an ideal one for football. There is nothing that can dampen the enthusiasm of the Washington county rooters, and they showed it yesterday.

All Players Looked Alike.

The playing field was in awful condition. In some places the mud was ankle deep, while in others there were pools of water deep enough for small boys to go swimming in. There were times when players that had been given the ball far an attempt at advance got stuck in the mud and it required two or three other players to pull them out of mire. The game had not been going five minutes before the players on both sides wore such a thick coating of ugly black mud that it was impossible for the spectators to tell one from the other, and it would have required an expert to distinguish the red man from his paleface brother.

Then, again, there were stages of the game when time had to be called to allow the players to dig the mud out of their mouths, noses and ears. There was seldom a down that the assistant trainers, whose duty it is to take care of the sponges and water buckets, were not called on to wash the faces of the players in order that they might be able to see what was going on.

It was not to be wondered at that under such conditions there was a lot of fumbling; in fact, the entire game seemed one long series of fumbles. The ball was too wet and too slippery for the players to hold, and when a tackle was made the ball would invariably slip from the hands of the holder and become the property of the other side. The players looked for that sort of thing, and when one made a tackle a second player would be on the lookout for the ball, and his search was rarely in vain.

Game Was Free From Wrangles.

Notwithstanding these awful conditions, the game—that is, so far as the playing of it was concerned—was clean and free from wrangles of any sort. The only thing to mar the good feeling was when Coach Warner attempted to advise his players fro mthe side lines, and the officials soon put a stop to that. The soft, slippery condition of the field made both running and tackling a very difficult task, and it also was responsible for the game being hurried along without any delays. There was not a player injured and not once during the 40 minutes of actual play was time called in order to care for some injured player or to allow some fagged-out one to regain his wind.

In the matter of real play and skill of the game the W. & J. team showed itself the superior of the Indians in almost every respect. The playing during most of the time was in Carlisle territory. The Washington county eleven had the ball closest to the goal posts, getting it to the Indians' 10-yard line early in the second half and lost it on a fumble. The Indians had the ball on Wash-Jeff's 20-yard line in the second half, but also lost it on a fumble.

Under more favorable playing conditions there is hardly a doubt but what the Washington county team would have secured the victory. The Indians depended almost entirely on mass plays, but could do very little with the W. & J line, which held remarkably well considering the conditions. The only brilliant plays of the game were made by W. & J., and they consisted of three end runs, on the double pass by Capt. Aiken for 30, 20 and 8 yards.

The Story of the Game.

The rain was coming down in torrents when Referee Dr. Nathan Stauffer of Philadelphia tossed a coin in the air shortly after 3 o'clock, and Captain Wheelock of the Indian eleven called the turn and chose to defend the east goal. Amid a volley of college yells and songs, for which Washington county rooters are well known, Forkum, the big W. & J. fullback, laid his right foot against the leather and sent it spinning to Johnston on the Indian's 10-yard line. He got back 15 yards before being thrown by Sutter.

The Indians were determined to take no chances on account of the muddy condition of the field, and Captain Wheelock kicked. Washington and Jefferson got the ball and started at the Redmen's line, but it held like a stone wall. Forkum, Reed and Montgomery made slight gains, but the ball soon went back to the Indians, and they hit W. & J.'s center with good success. The Indians then got 10 yards for offside play. W. & J. was given the ball for holding, and Aiken on a double pass made 30 yards, but the pigskin was brought back for foul interference and given to Carlisle.

The college boys held Carlisle for downs, and, when the ball was given them, Aiken again tried the double pass and was successful to the extent of 20 yards. This put a new life into the game, and there were loud cries of "touchdown, touchdown" from the college rooters. Forkum punted to Johnston and on the second play the ball went to Wash.-Jeff. on a fumble.

The Double Pass Gained.

The double pass and Aiken seemed synonymous with good football playing, and the little quarterback again skirted the end for an eight-yard gain. The Indians' line began to crumble a little through the mighty effort of the college lads, but a warhoop from Coach Warner stopped this and the Indians soon secured the ball on downs. Schrontz blocked Captain Wheelock's kick on the 23-yard line. This ended the first half.

The game from the start looked like a no score affair, but so determined were the Washington rooters that the college boys would land the ball safely behind the Indian's goal, they offered to wager their clothes on the result. The second half started with no changes in either line-up. Captain Wheelock booted the muddy sphere to Murphy, and Forkum hit the Indian's line for a pretty 10-yard gain. Johnston received Forkum's punt and Wash.-Jeff. held the Indians for downs. Montgomery fumbled and Forkum kicked out of bounds. The Indians were given Washington aggregation, however, showed 10 yards for offside play, and Montgomery got through the line and tackled Captain Wheelock with the ball just as he was about to kick.

W. & J.'s Only Chance to Score.

The ball now belonged to Washington and Jefferson on the Indian's 19-yard line, and it looked very much like a score. The a lack of proper coaching and went to pieces. The Indians got the leather on a fumble, and what proved to be W. & J.'s only chance to score was blighted. After the Indians had kicked, W. & J. tried the line and being unable to gain, Aiken was sent on another double pass, but failed and Carlisle got the ball on downs. Forkum fumbled Wheelock's 30-yard punt and Wheelock and Johnston made it first down. Wash.-Jeff. took a brace and held the Indians.

Forkum retired from the game and Gibson took his place. Reed also had been dazed by the warhoops and Campbell went in in his stead. It was the Indians' ball on downs, but they were soon forced to kick and Johnston fell on the leather after Montgomery had made a miserable fumble. Charles, at this stage, went in for the Indians in place of Yarlott at right half. Johnston fumbled the ball in the center of the field, and it went to W. & J. Sutter was hurt, but would not allow a sub to fill his place. There was an exchange of punting courtesies and the Indians tried Wash.-Jeff.'s center with no gain. Time was called with the ball in the Indians' possession on their own 43-yard line and the score 0 to 0. The line-up and score:

W. & J.—0.		INDIANS—0.
Sutter	L. E.	Coleman
Long	L. T.	(Capt) Wheelock
Murphy	L. G.	Phillips
Hammer	Center	Schouchuk
Sefton	R. G.	Sounook
Hays	R. T.	Dillon
Schrontz	R. E.	Hare
Aiken (Capt.)	Q. B.	Johnston
Montgomery	L. H.	Sheldon
Reed-Campbell	R. H.	Charles-Yarlott
Forkum-Gibson	F. B.	Williams

Officials—Referee, Dr. Nathan Stauffer, University of Pennsylvania. Umpire—L. R. Palmer, Princeton. Linesmen—Ruiz, McLure. Timers—Thompson, Brownlee. Time of halves—20 minutes each. Substitutes—Gibson for Forkum, Campbell for Reed, Charles for Yarlott.

GAMBLERS FRUSTRATED.

Government Takes Measures to Protect Its Wards From Whisky and Poker.

GUTHRIE, OKL., Nov. 23.—The agents for several Indian tribes have devised a novel plan to stop Indian wards from drinking whisky. They will withhold the money of any Indian who has been intoxicated since the last quarterly payment.

They also have given orders that all persons around the Indian camp during the payment shall be arrested unless they are wards of the government or officers in charge of the payment. The last order is aimed at a horde of gamblers who heretofore, it is alleged, have fleeced the Indians out of thousands of dollars.

LEHIGH BADLY BEATEN.

Lafayette Made Touchdowns Almost at Will.

BETHLEHEM, PA., Nov. 23.—Long runs by Raub, Platt, Cure and E. Haldeman after Lehigh had played herself weak by rushing the pigskin to Lafayette's one-yard line, resulted in the maroon and white winning the championship game this afternoon in a sleet and rain storm, by the score of 41 to 0. Lafayette scored 29 in the first half. Lehigh threatened Lafayette's goal several times but failed to score. Line-up:

E. Haldeman	L. E.	Dow
Kintner	L. T.	Johnson
Trout	L. G.	Waters
Bachman	Center	Burrows
Ernst	R. G.	Kennedy
Lamson	R. T.	A. Farabaugh
Brown	R. E.	Brush
Seitzer	Q.	Parsons
Platt	L. H.	L. Farabaugh
Raub, Eastman	R. H.	Fuller, Bailey
Cure	F. B.	Butler

Touchdowns, Platt 2, Earnst 2, Raub, Lamson, Cure. Goals, Bachman 6. Referee, Carl Williams, Penna. Umpire, W. Bergman, Princeton. Linesmen, Pearson and Hill. Timers, Hall and Cureler. Time 35 and 25 minute halves.

THE WESTERN LEAGUE.

It Will Be Disbanded and a New League Organized.

KANSAS CITY, MO., Nov. 23.—It is announced by the baseball men that a meeting of magnates will be held here next week to wind up the affairs of the Western league and to arrange the details of the organization of a new league to be known as the American association. The circuit is to be composed of Chicago, Kansas City, St. Paul, Minneapolis, Indianapilos, Milwaukee, Louisville, and either St. Louis, Toledo or Columbus. A new Western league will be organized to be composed of Denver, Colorado Springs, Pueblo, Lincoln, Omaha, Sioux City, DesMoines, and St. Joseph.

Dale Gear, who pitched for the Washington American league club last season, has purchased an interest in the Kansas City franchise and will be business manager of the local club next season.

SOUTH SIDE TEAM BEATEN.

Manchester, Jr., Basketballists Were the Victors by a Score of 20 to 16.

The Manchester Junior basketball team defeated the South Side Oddfellows' hall, South Side, by a score of 20 to 16.

The game was fast and well played throughout, the team work of both sides being the most noticeable feature. Stamm played a star game for South Side. Line-up:

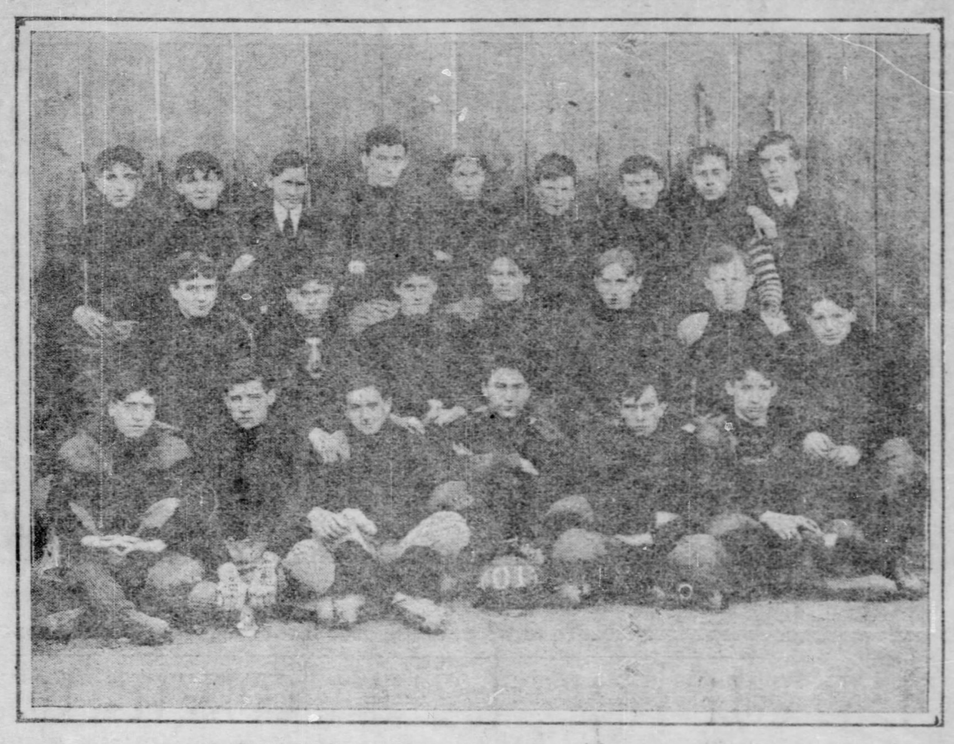
Manchester Junior—20.		South Side—6.
Skillinger	R. F.	Miller
Koch	L. F.	O'Donnell
Metzkes	Center	Stamm
Graham	R. G.	Douhett
Burry	L. G.	Zivingzi

Substitutes—Walliser for Metzkes, Metzkes for Skillinger, Thomas for Zivingzi. Goals from field—Koch 4, Metzkes 2, Walliser 2, Graham 1, Stamm 3, Miller 1, O'Donnell 1. Goals from foul—Stamm 6, Graham 2. Referee—Little. Umpire—Leithead.

Will Change Their Name.

The South Side Juniors have decided to change their name from the above to South Side Reserves. The change is due to an intimation made by the Junior league champions that the Reserves were trying to absorb some of the glory of the former by adopting a similar name. In the face of the facts it is a just claim, but the manager of the Reserves feels it his duty to his team to announce that the team wishes no glory but that which can be honorably won by gentlemanly and sportsmanlike playing. Any team desiring games can have same by addressing Albert F. Stamm, care S. S. Y. M. C. A.

J. D. DUFF,
Manager of Champion Shady Side Eleven and a Leading Golfer on Edgewood Team.



PITTSBURGH HIGH SCHOOL FOOTBALL TEAM.

ALMOST A RIOT ON THE FIELD

Franklin Rooters Wanted to Mob Referee for a Decision Against the Team.

LALUS ELEVEN SECURED THE VICTORY

The Contest Was a Battle Royal from the Start Off--A Touchdown in the Second Half Was What Caused the Trouble.

(SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.)

FRANKLIN, PA., Nov. 23.—Tremendous excitement and enthusiasm, and a small-sized riot, characterized the game between Lalus and Franklin today. In the first half Franklin, by a series of line plunges, carried the ball over for a touchdown, from which Mullins failed to kick goal. When play was resumed Franklin started in on similar tactics but lost the ball. Mullins fell when about to tackle and Lalus made a long run, got a touchdown and kicked goal. Time was called with the ball on Lalus' 30-yard line.

In the second half Franklin kicked off and Lalus had the ball. Lalus failed to gain and the ball went to Franklin on downs. Franklin then played the finest article of football ever witnessed in Northwestern Pennsylvania. Although Lalus had the advantage of the natural slope of the field, the Franklin kickers bucked her center for continuous gains.

Darkness was rapidly falling as the home team neared the goal. With a final tremendous spurt Franklin pushed the ball over the line for her second touchdown, within one minute of the time allowance. The crowd went wild and the excitement became frantic, when the referee declared that he had not blown the whistle for play, and ordered the ball back and given to Lalus.

Over 2,000 people swept the police officers aside and poured on the field. For a moment affairs looked serious, and in the midst of the excitement darkness closed in. The referee, with questionable authority, then declared all bets off and called the game back at the end of the first half—6 to 5 in favor of Lalus.

Tremendous bets had been made on the game and the local rooters believe they have been flimflammed out of their money. The weather was miserable, rain falling continuously. The managers of the Franklin team raised $1,000 to-night and have challenged the Lalus team to stay over until Monday and play another game for $1,000 a side. Score and lineup:

Franklin—5.		Lalus—6.
Smiley	Center	Blom
Wilson	L. G.	Lalus, Bess
McConnel	R. G.	McManus, Myers
Ozersky	R. T.	J. McChesney
Koos	L. T.	Horn
Dunn	L. E.	C. Wills
Mullins	R. E.	Hays, Wright
Matthews	F. B.	H. McChesney
Jobs'n, Stet'l'nd'r	L. H.	E. Wilson
Rogers	R. H.	J. Willis
Forsythe	Q. B.	T. Wilson

One Short Half Played.

EAST LIVERPOOL, O., Nov. 23.—Special.)—The three A.'s of Allegheny were defeated by the East Liverpool Y. M. C. A. 5 to 0 at the West End park this afternoon. Owing to the Alleghenians arriving late only one 10-minute half was played. The line up and score:

Y. M. C. A.—5.		A. A. A.—0.
Little	R. E.	McMullen
A. Stevenson	L. T.	Jones
J. Stevenson	R. G.	Zeigler
Stoffel	L. G.	Blair
Burchard	Center	Boyle
Stephens	L. T.	Richardson
Williams	Q. B.	Mellvaine
McLane	L. E.	Lantenshafer
Armour-Wheatley	R. H. B.	Caulfield
Moore	L. H. B.	Reynolds
Baker	F. B.	Briney

Lisbon Defeated Mt. Union.

LISBON, O., Nov. 23.—(Special.)—An interesting game of football was played here this afternoon between the Mt. Union and the Lisbon teams. The score resulted 11 to 6 in favor of Lisbon. Lineup:

Lisbon—11.		Mt. Union—6.
Dillard	L. E.	Hanlon
Archibald	L. T.	Powell
Marquis	L. G.	Cooper
Gallagher	C.	Kohn
Blush	R. G.	Lockwood
Herbert	R. T.	Lorentz
Armstrong	R. E.	Ashe
Curry	Q. B.	Stewart
F. and J. Steel	R. H.	Allott
Jenkins	F. B.	Downes
Moore	L. H.	Snyder

Rayen High School Champions.

YOUNGSTOWN, O., Nov. 23.—(Special.)—The championship of the high schools of Ohio was won from Oberlin by Rayen school this afternoon in a warmly-contested game. The teams were evenly matched and the score was 6 to 0. Previous to this game neither team had lost to an Ohio team. The game was won by straight football, no long runs being made. Capt. Baird of Oberlin was hurt in the first half.

Game Called After First Half.

IRWIN, PA., Nov. 23.—(Special.)—East McKeesport defeated Irwin High School at the former's grounds today by a score of 5 to 0. The drizzling rain and mud rendered scientific plays almost impossible. On account of the lateness of starting the game was called off because of darkness after the first half.

Too Much Rain for Auto.

CINCINNATI, Nov. 23.—The automobile races set for Oakley park this afternoon have been postponed until Monday on account of rain. Fournier, the expert chauffeur, is among those in attendance.

GREAT SCORE BY MICHIGAN TEAM

COACH YOST'S ELEVEN MADE A RUNAWAY RACE OF IT.

Strong Beloit Team Was Like an Infant in the Hands of Michiganders—Game Played on a Muddy Field, but It Did Not Stop Runs the Length of the Gridiron for Touchdowns.

ANN ARBOR, MICH., Nov. 23.—Michigan 89, Beloit 0, is the astonishing score of the football game between these two teams today. The strong team from Beloit was unable to do anything against the Ann Arbor men. Only once near the end of the game did the visitors gain their five yards.

On account of the heavy, wet field, which was practically a pond in the center, filled in with sawdust before the game started, few end runs were made. Most of Michigan's touchdowns were made through line bucking. Twice in the second half Hornstein of Michigan caught the ball on the kick-off and made splendid runs the length of the field for touchdowns.

The game ended with an almost entire new line-up for Michigon in order that the substitutes might have a chance. They played just as well as the regular men.

Michigan—89.		Beloit—0.
Redden	L. E.	Little
White	L. T.	Slater
McGugin	L. G.	E. Merrill
Gregory	Center	Peffer
Wilson	R. G.	Booth
Shorts	R. T.	Smith
Hernstein	R. E.	H. Morrill
Weeks	Q. B.	Calland
Heston	L. H.	Crane
Sweeley	R. H.	McRae
Snow	F. B.	Bungs

THIEL WON IN A WALK.

Greenville Eleven Defeated Youngstown Team 12 to 0.

GREENVILLE, PA., Nov. 23.—(Special.)—The Thiel college eleven defeated the Youngstown Athletic club in an exciting game of football at Packard park this afternoon, by a score of 12 to 0. The game was played on a slippery field in a heavy rain. The visitors had the heaviest team, but superior coaching won for Thiel. Thiel found the visitors no easy snap and were compelled to play their hardest to win. Wineman, the Thiel fullback, put the pigskin over the line for both touchdowns, while Borman kicked the goals. Line-up and score:

Thiel—12.		Youngstown—0.
Pfeiffer	R. E.	Thomas
Stough	R. T.	Jenkin
Piersoll	R. G.	Warner—Frey
Brewer	Center	Bliss
Schwartz	L. G.	Jones
Hamilton	L. T.	Robertson
Snyder	L. E.	Cotter
Snyder	Q. B.	Bulger
Buck	L. H.	McCoombs
Berman	R. H.	Smith
Wineman	F. B.	Heaton

Referee—Hilbish of Oberlin. Umpire—Shaynor of Thiel. Linesmen—Palmer and Shanor. Timers—Mullaner and Myers. Halves—20 minutes each. Touchdown—Wineman 2. Goals—Berman 2.

SWISSVALE AGAIN WON.

Defeated East Pittsburgh A. C. in a Close and Interesting Game by a 12 to 0 Score.

The Swissvale A. C. defeated the East Pittsburgh A. C., on the Swissvale grounds yesterday, by the score of 12 to 0. The features of the game were the end runs of Moffitt, making 50 and 67 yards for touchdowns. Following is the line-up:

Swissvale—12.		E. Pittsburgh—0.
Weigel	L. E.	Burns
Hazeltine	L. T.	Botts
Goettman	L. G.	Zink
Blough	C.	Thomas
Hyland	R. G.	Bowers
Penrod	R. T.	Beck
Wagner	R. E.	Guyer
W. Hughes	Q. B.	Davis
Moffitt	R. H.	McClafferty
F. Hughes	L. H.	O'Leary
Petch	F. B.	Rovey

CAPT. CAMPBELL, of Harvard.

FINALLY LAND NEW GROUNDS

The American League Secures Old Sportsmans Park in St. Louis.

JOHNSON HAS WALLACE'S CONTRACT

The Millvale Boy Also Accepted Advance Money and Frank Robison Is Defied--Had to Pay Big Money for Park the Lease.

CHICAGO Nov. 23.—President Ban Johnson of the American league returned yesterday from St. Louis, where he had been for a week in company with Comiskey to settle upon the site for the new St. Louis club. Comiskey remained to fix up the details and attend to the final signing of papers for the location, which is believed to be the old Athletics' park, although Johnson declined to name the location until papers were signed. Johnson's stay in Chicago was short, as he left for Cleveland last night and will return here tomorrow. Comiskey will come back from St. Louis on Monday.

Johnson admitted that the American league club in St. Louis would have to pay a higher rental than the property was really worth, but said all real estate agents boosted their prices to fabulous sums. The present price is a compromise.

Referring to comment on Comiskey's presence in St. Louis, Johnson said: "Comiskey formerly played there and has many friends, so he was the man to help push the new club along. But the principal point was that he knew the exact value of every location which we considered.

"I see Robison says he expects to have Rhody Wallace next season. Here is Wallace's contract and his receipt for advance money." Johnson then produced the document to prove his assertion.

A special from St. Louis says that the grounds secured by the American is old Sportsmen's park. It is the intention of the new St. Louis baseball club, as soon as it is formed by Mr. Johnson, to tear down all the buildings, stands and fences and erect an entirely new plant. The grandstand will be an exact duplicate of the one that the American league built at Washington last spring, and which is declared by baseball men to be the most complete and best equipped in the country. In order to make room the stand will be built close to the street, and not an inch of space wasted, where, under the present arrangements, there is a walk of some 300 feet from the entrance to the stand.

"We get control December 1 and expect to have work started by December 15," said Mr. Comiskey last night. "The grounds are about the best in this part of the country. They are as level as any plat I have ever seen, and the drainage is first class. But the improvements, if they can be called such, are the worst ever, and tend to cheapen the park rather than add to its value. There isn't a single stand, building or fence that will be left standing. All will be torn down and sold as old timber. We hold a 10-years' lease and will, of course, erect stands of a durable kind."

The stands will necessarily have to be of fireproof material, as the city statutes will not permit stands of wood to be built within the city limits. The American league was forced to comply with similar building laws in erecting its stands at Boston, Philadelphia and Washington a year ago.

Among the Amateurs.

The Pastime Reserves would like to arrange a post-season game with the Tustin A. C.

The Klondike A. C. would like to hear from all 90-pound teams. Esplen Tigers preferred.

The Gruver A. C. of Carnegie wants a game for Thanksgiving morning with some 115-pound team.

The Beaver Falls Tigers defeated the North End A. C. yesterday afternoon by a score of 5 to 0.

Union League plays Co. A, Fourteenth regiment, at Union League park Thanksgiving afternoon.

The Topers and Temperance teams will play football on Thanksgiving day for a side bet of $25 at Undercliff, Pa.

The Tarentum football team has accepted the challenge of the Oakmont Juniors for a game on Thanksgiving morning.

The Standard A. C. would like to arrange two games for Thanksgiving day with any 90 or 100-pound team. Address S. Coombs, 198 Woodland avenue, Allegheny.

The Charleroi Twentieth Century club football team has an open date for Thanksgiving, and would like to hear from any good team. Address E. E. Piper, manager.

The Young Men's Civic club of Allegheny desires games with any strong team for Thanksgiving day on the home grounds. Addressdress John Douglass, 1005 Windsor street, care Young Men's Civic club.

The McKeesport Indians would like to play any 100-pound team in Pittsburgh or Allegheny on the afternoon of November 28. Address Thomas Arburs, McKeesport, Pa.

The Fairbanks baseball club will meet today at 2 p. m. at the residence of Manager Yoedt, 845 O'Hara street, Allegheny, to make arrangements for the annual reception, to be held Monday evening, December 2, at Harugari hall.

Hickory A. C. wants games with all 50 or 55-pound teams. Buffalo A. C., Harley A. C., Kingley A. C. or Albert Grier's team preferred. Andrew Charles Cook, 2136 Webster avenue.

The Mt. Washington A. C. association football team would like to arrange games away from home on Thanksgiving day, and also for Saturday, November 30. Write Thomas Banks, 57 William street.

The Richland Athletic club desires a game with some 115-pound team for Thanksgiving morning. Pittsburgh High School preferred. Please communicate with Henry C. Stehl, 814 East End avenue.

THE BIG FIGHT CALLED A FAKE

San Francisco Writers Divided in Their Opinions---Many Think It Was Square.

THE FUTURE OF LOCAL FOOTBALL

Much Depends on the Outcome of the Thanksgiving Day Game. Umpire Question One for Club Owners to Give Careful Thought.

BY JAMES M. NELLIS.

That fight out in San Francisco between Jeffries and Ruhlin has left a bad taste in the mouths of pugilistic followers, which it is rather hard to find a remedy for. From the coast comes all kinds of reports regarding the battle, and with those who were not present to witness the mill, but must judge of it from published accounts, there is a sort of an all-at-sea feeell g.

Some of the 'Frisco writers have it that the fight was a fake pure and simple, and one writer says: "After the loser, who would be likely to draw the biggest crowd, ask for the least money and take his medicine the easiest, had been chosen, the place of battle was selected, and, of course, San Francisco, the villa by the home of the sea gull, was picked out. It was said by a gentleman who came here to elevate and purify prize fighting that this city had more easy marks than any other city in the country, and that the easy marks should have the privilege of seeing the fight.

"There was just one thing that stood in the way of the successful outcome of the plan to fleece the San Franciscans. Possibly Jeffries would give them the double cross. But this idea was dismissed. While Jeffries does not know much about the game of fisticuffs, he was declared to be honest enough to go in and make the fight of his life, and win if he possibly could.

"Ruhlin was to lose.

"The game was made beautifully. The papers were filled with the work that each of the men was doing. The greatest cartoonist of the country and the best fight reporters were brought out here to 'do' the contest.

"The people interested all carried out their contracts; $40,000 was divided among the men who were banded together to fleece the San Franciscans, and the promoters are preparing to bring Sharkey out to aid them in another coup."

There are many people, however, who think the fight was on the square and that Ruhlin meant well enough, but had all the fight taken out of him by the wallop he got in the stomach in the fourth round. Those who saw the Fitzsimmons-Ruhlin fight in New York last winter were not a bit surprised when they learned that the Akron man went all to pieces after that punch. It was practically the same kind of a blow and in almost the identical spot that had turned the trick for lanky Bob. The Fitzsimmons wallop was a terrific one and Ruhlin spouted blood after its delivery like a whale spouts water. It was contended by ring followers that if Jeffries found the same spot, which was sure to still be a soft one, it would be all day with the man from Akron. Jeffries did find that spot and, as the ring followers figured, that blow took all the fight there was out of Ruhlin.

It looks now as though Jeffries is in a class all by himself, and he will remain the champion for a long time, because there is no fighter today who can be considered a good match for him and more is the pity. Jeffries is not, and probably never will be, a popular champion. Not that the Californian is not a good fellow personally, for he is about as fine a fellow as one would care to meet. The public does not look on him with the same favor that it did on Sullivan, Corbett and Fitzsimmons, and the reason for it is that Jeffries is a defensive, and not an offensive fighter. This is a trait that the public does not look for in a fighter, and this same public has shown in more ways than one that it will not stand for it. Sullivan, Corbett and Fitzsimmons were aggressive fighters, who carried the battle right to their opponent and did not wait for the opponent to bring it to them. The defensive style has made Jeffries a champion, and it has therefore been a successful style with him, at least, but not so with the public, and that is why Jeffries is not a popular champion.

The local football season will end on Thursday next, when the Homestead Stars and the Washington and Jefferson elevens will line up for the final struggle of the season. Much depends on this game, that is in a financial way, and on its outcome in that respect will depend the future of professional football in this city. So far, the games have been very poorly patronized, and the backers of the team stand to lose a whole lot of money, which they hope to make up on Thanksgiving day. The men back of the Stars do not care to reap any financial reward. All they want is to split even on the season, and if they do, then there will be another strong team next year.

The main cause of the lack of enthusiasm, as well as attendance, this season has been the fact that the Stars have been so much stronger than the opposing elevens that it was not a question of what team would win the game, but how high the Homestead score would be. People do not care to look at contests where it is simply a walkover for one side, and for that reason alone the games have not been as liberally patronized as in previous years. This is no fault of the backers and managers of the Stars, for they tried hard enough and paid out enough money in the way of guarantees to bring the strongest elevens here. That Lafayette game was one of the sore spots of the season, and the Brown university was not much better. Last year with D. C. & A. C., Greensburg and Latrobe in the field there were enough strong elevens to keep the interest of the people aroused, but this year, with only one strong team, the same amount of interest could not be aroused. It is to be hoped, for the sake of the sport, that the men who put up their money to give this city one of the strongest athletic elevens in the country will get out on the right side of the financial end of the game.

There is a report abroad that Tom Lynch, the greatest umpire that ever handled an indicator, will return to the national game next season. There is not a true lover of baseball in the country who will not welcome Lynch back into the game, because he was an honest, fearless official, who would not be bossed by either the club owner or the player, and therefore the games that he presided over were the ones that were well worth witnessing, because there was an absence of all that wrangling and other things which so often spoil the sport.

The club owners, when they assemble down in New York next month to reorganize, should devote a lot of their time to the umpire question, and they should also build up a staff which would mean the betterment of the game, and goodness knows that is what is needed. One of the first moves they should make would be to place the umpire in such a position that he could afford to act in a fearless manner, despite the player or club owner. It is all well enough to say that the present rules gives the umpire all the power necessary to a proper control of the players, but the moment the official attempts to enforce the strict letter of these rules he calls down upon his head the wrath of not only the player, but also the club owner. This has been a grievous fault in the past, and there should be a remedy found at once.

OMENS AND FORERUNNERS OF CONSUMPTION

An Eminent Scientist's Free Weapons of Defense.

Certain symptoms and conditions announce the approach of fatal disease as surely as the first faint blushes of dawn herald the mighty orb of day.

Symptoms or signs which point to decline of the general powers of the body and appear to defy precaution or ordinary treatment, must be seriously regarded as signs and forerunners of some grave disease—usually Consumption. Some of these indications and forerunners are:—

Progressive Catarrh,
Weak Lungs, after Pneumonia, Pleurisy, etc.
Bronchial Asthma,
Cough, dry or moist,
Tonsilitis,
Laryngitis,
Bronchitis,
Hemorrhage, throat or lung,
Faulty Nutrition,
Wasting Flesh,
Blood Taint,
Blood Impoverishment,
Night Sweats,
Pallor,
Delusively Rosy Cheeks,
Chest Pains,
Burning Sensation in Lungs,
Rapid Pulse,
Glandular Abscesses,
Extreme Lassitude,
Want of Energy,
Unaccountable Fatigue,
Suppressed Functions,
Shilling Spells,
Nervous Fever and Chills,
Nervous Exhaustion, etc.

When you observe the sign of disease in advance, await not the attack. Avoid the evil by using the wonderful free weapons of defense manufactured in the great laboratories of Dr. Slocum, in New York City, and sent by him all over the land free to predisposed and actual victims of Consumption's grasp.

Some need only the Emulsion, the Expectorant or the Tonic; others require all four preparations, according to particular existing conditions.

FOUR GREAT FREE REMEDIES.

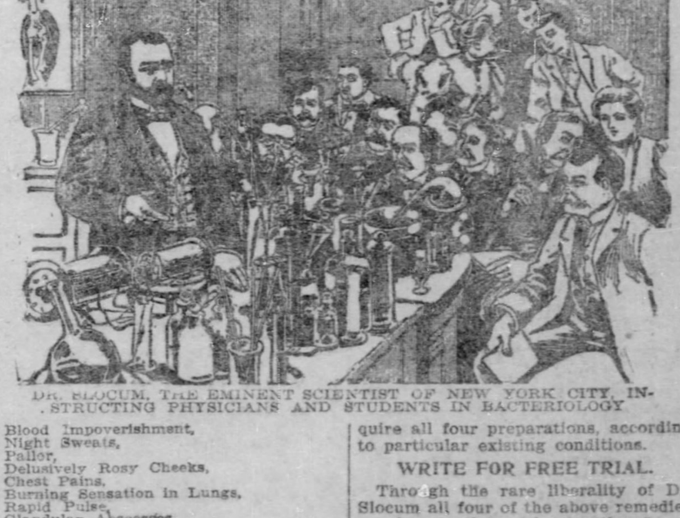
I.—The Emulsion.—This great germicidal and building preparation repairs and rebuilds impaired tissues, protects while it builds, and fortifies the whole system against consumption's germs.

II.—The Expectorant.—This removes lung obstructions, and makes breathing easy.

III.—The Tonic.—This is a powerful restorative, not a stimulant.

IV.—The Ozojell cure for Catarrh never fails to cure.

The four remedies combined, including the wonderful Emulsion, form the most potent and successful treatment with which to forestall and prevent, or to combat and cure Consumption. This treatment fortifies any system against any disease of wasting tendency; it restores the powers of the body which enable it to resist the germs of disease.



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WRITE FOR FREE TRIAL.

Through the rare liberality of Dr. Slocum all four of the above remedies are free to those who are threatened by or are afflicted with Consumption or other wasting malady.

To obtain these four free preparations, that have never yet failed to cure, all you have to do is to write to

Dr. T. A. SLOCUM, 98 Pine St., New York,

and you will be at once sent the four free preparations, with full directions. You may as well be one of the increasing army annually saved by modern medical science.

Editor's Note—When writing the Doctor please mention the Pittsburgh Gazette, giving express and postoffice address, and greatly oblige.

W. U. P. Lost to Allegheny--Geneva Beat Grove City--State Won From Dickinson

ALLEGHENY WON GREAT VICTORY

Western University Football Team Beaten by Meadville Collegians.

GAME WAS FULL OF EXCITEMENT

With the Ball on Allegheny's Five Yard Line in W. U. P.'s Possession in the First Half the Call of Time Saved a Touchdown.

(SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.)

MEADVILLE, PA., Nov. 23.—Allegheny college won from the W. U. P. 15-0. The visitors were not in the game at any stage, played fierce ball, but failed to win. The game was called in a drizzling rain. W. U. P. won the toss and Allegheny kicked off. Both teams were in the best condition. Mook kicked off and on third down visitors punted 30 yards. Allegheny also punted third down 32 yards and again secured the ball on downs by line bucks. The visitors could not stop guards' back play. The longest gains were by McCartney.

The crowd nearly went wild as Allegheny swept their opponents off their feet in the onward rush toward the goal. W. U. P. made a great stand with the ball one foot from goal line, but could not hold back. On the next kick off Leffinger secured the ball on the 10-yard line, and aided by excellent interference, ran the whole length of the field, scoring Allegheny's second touchdown.

Allegheny began line plunging tactics and McCartney gained eight, Fletcher five, Taylor ten, Turner three, Taylor two, Turner seven, McCartney nine, a fumble lost three, Taylor five, Williams eight.

The visitors played gamely but ineffectually. McConnell made a 24-yard run which was followed by Martin for 15 more. A touchdown was in sight but time saved the score with ball on Allegheny's five-yard line.

Fiercer, faster or better football was never seen than in the second half. Williams secured the ball and fumbled, W. U. P. getting ten yards in three downs. Secrist made seven, when Fletcher secured the ball on a fumble and again began the guards back. Secrist was hurt and retired.

Mook began to pound the right side of W. U. P. line. One exciting feature was when Allegheny, seemingly too confident, made one-half yard in two downs, but Lampe made the third down with a five yard gain. Small gains by Lampe and McCartney gave Williams the opportunity to score.

The visitors seemed to be getting desperate. On the next kick off McClymonds was substituted for Wheeler and Allegheny men were playing their guards back with a vengeance. A mistake in signals lost and Mook punted and then began some of the great up-hill playing by the visitors.

Five yards by Simpson, three by Reed and a double pass netted eight, when with 15 seconds to play McConnell tried for a field goal, the ball went too low and Williams was downed on the 10-yard line at the call of time. A small crowd was present on account of the rain. Wallace, Secrist, Martin, Simpson and McConnell were the stars for the visitors. Allegheny students are celebrating tonight and Meadeville is football crazy. The line up and score:

Allegheny—15.		W. U. P.—0.
Fletcher	L. E.	Martin
McQuiston	L. T.	Wallace
McCartney	L. G.	Cummings
Beyer	Center	Hankey
Lampe	R. G.	Wheeler
Campbell	R. T.	Waldren
Leffingwell	R. E.	McClain
Taylor	R. H.	Reed
Turner	L. H.	Simpson
Mook	Q. B.	Morrow
Williams	F. B.	Secrist

Substitutes—McConnell for Secrist, McClymonds for Wheeler. Touchdowns—Williams, Leffingwell, McCartney. Officials—Paul, Frazier. Halves—20 minutes each.

AMATEUR SCORES.

Altoona A. A.	23	Clearfield	0
Swissvale A. C.	12	E. Pittsburgh	0
Geneva College	11	Grove City	6
Beaver Falls Tigers	5	North End A. C.	0
Lisbon	11	Mt. Union	6
Allegheny Col.	15	W. U. P.	0
Rayen H. S.	6	Oberlin	0
Thiel College	12	Youngstown	0
E. McKeesport	5	Irwin H. S.	0
E. L. Y. M. C. A.	5	A. A. A.	0
W. Va. Normal	5	Marietta	0

MINERS ARE DEFIANT.

Kentucky Militia May Have to Fight When They Attempt to Disperse the Campers.

MADISONVILLE, KY., Nov. 23.—The striking union men continue defiant and remain tonight in camp near the mines. They hold that the order of Judge Hall is illegal and treat it with contempt. They say the actions of Adjt. Gen. Murray in making preparations to enforce Judge Hall's order were unauthorized. The strikers are in camp tonight in greater numbers than before, notwithstanding the time limit of Judge Hall's order that the camp should be disbanded and moved out of the county, expired more than 12 hours ago. Their actions in failing to obey the order of court for breaking up camp and disbanding is prompted by the advice of Judge W. H. Yost of Greenville, chief counsel for President Wood of the United Mine Workers. Both Yost and Wood declare that the court's order was a farce, illegal in the extreme and issued without authority. Judge Yost today reiterated his statement of last night that the miners would remain in camp. There is much speculation about the reception the militia will receive when they march on the camp to make effective the order.

Judge Hall said tonight:

"There has been no change in my determination to disperse the camp. I would suppose that the increased numbers in the camp with their continued hostile demonstrations would require great precaution on Gen. Murray's part."

WHOLE FAMILY ARRESTED.

Well-Known People Charged With Robbery—Stolen Goods Found.

PITTSBURG, KAS., Nov. 23.—George Lane and family, consisting of his wife, a 14-year-old daughter and an adopted son, 18 years old, have been arrested here charged with being leaders of a gang that has been systematically robbing merchants of this city for the past year. Lane and his wife are prominent in society and church work. They have a beautiful home on West Fourth street, where nearly $1,000 dollars worth of the stolen goods were found.

It is charged that the boy would conceal himself in a store and be locked in when the store was closed, and then in the night he would open the rear door, after which the robbery was easy. The arrest was caused by the boy being captured in a store and confessing. Lane is a contracting builder by trade and has always been considered a respectable citizen. It is said that several accomplices in neighboring cities have been selling stolen goods for the Lanes.

DICKINSON TEAM LOST TO STATE

BELLEFONTE TEAM HAD A SNAP WITH CARLISLE'S ELEVEN.

Game Was Fought in a Blinding Rain With the Gridiron a Sea of Mud—Small Score Does Not Show the Relative Strength of the Two Teams—State Advanced the Ball at Will.

BELLEFONTE, PA., Nov. 23.—(Special.)—Dickinson went down to defeat before States Superior team today by the score of 12 to 0. The game was fought in a hard rain and a sea of mud and the small score does not show the relative strength of the two teams.

Had the weather been fair State could just as easily have doubles the score, as she could advance the ball almost at will, while Dickenson in the entire game was able to make only four first downs. Line-up and score:

State College 12.	Positions.	Dickenson 0
Cummings	L. E.	Robb
Arbuthnot	L. T.	H. W. Seely
Dodge	L. G.	Care
Sweet	Center	Ammerman
Junk	R. G.	Decker
Scholl	R. T.	B. Seeley
Miles	R. E.	Williams
Hewitt (Cap)	Q.	Cannon
Dennett, Dean	L. H.	Stuart
Witworth	R. H.	Shiffer
Smith	F. B.	Stanton

Touchdowns, Scholl 2; Goals, Smith 2. Referee, Young, Cornell. Umpire, Dunbar, W. & J. Linesmen, Saunders, Ray. Timekeepers, Zon, Evans. Time of game 30 and 25 minute halves.

A FULL THANKSGIVING.

Postponement of Events by Rain Will Add to Activity on Turkey Day.

Widespread ruin was caused by the weather man among the golfers' schedules yesterday, the two events in which Highland figured being the only ones carried out. This postponement will redound to additional activity on Thanksgiving day, however, which, if the weather favors, will be royally celebrated by the golfers. The putting contest for women and the driving competition for men to have been decided at Schenley yesterday will likely be decided on Thanksgiving day, with possibly another event.

The Edgewood course will, however, be the busiest of all local links. Three cups will be played for. Two offered by F. X. Barr and J. F. Guffey will go, one to the lowest gross and the other to the lowest net in a 36-hole handicap. A third trophy will be played for against "bogey."

The sweepstakes to have been played at Highland for members at home yesterday went by the board. On Thanksgiving the Phipps cup will be competed for under 18 holes handicap. This trophy must be won twice for possession and is now held by G. P. Elkins. Other winners have been George Ormiston, Dr. Carl Emmerling and S. J. Graham.

A handicap was intended for the Logans Ferry course of the Westmoreland Country club yesterday. A few golfers gathered, but nothing was attempted. A fully day is planned for Thanksgiving and though the nature of the event has not been decided, either the "kickers" or the "blind handicap" will likely be decided.

CADDIES WERE BUSY.

Championship of the Local Golf Bag Urchins Decided in Spite of Weather.

The caddie boys were out in all their glory yesterday on the occasion of one of their regular scheduled team contests, if you please. Weather worse even than yesterday's would not deter the urchins of the golf bag when the relative merits of their golfing form is at stake. The occasion of enthusiastic and strenuous competition yesterday was the second match contest between the caddie boys of the Pittsburgh Golf club and the Highland Golf club. The former contest had been won by Highland on its own course by a score of 17 to 0, and upheld by the inspiration of the championship, won last week by the regular club team, the Highland boys cinched the caddie honors of the local links yesterday by again defeating Pittsburgh, this time on the Schenley course, by a score of 11 to 8.

The hero of the contest, though on the losers' side, was 12-year-old "Red" Butler, who scored nearly as many holes as all the opposing six players. In the former match he lost to Charles Schultz, but yesterday "Red" downed him on his native heath by 8 holes up. Mike Butler, the Schenley champion, for a second time tasted defeat at the hands of Fred Winnale, the premier player of the Highland team. The scores:

HIGHLAND—11.		PITTSBURGH—8.
Fred Winnale	3	Mike Butler 0
Paul Stabb	2	Mark Mullen 0
Charles Schultz	0	"Red" Butler 8
John Stabb	1	Hugh Boyle 0
Wallace Dodds	5	John Welsh 0
Jno. Mackimire	0	"Bill" McBride 0

Played by Electric Light.

MORGANTOWN, W. VA., Nov. 23.—(Special.)—A wreck on the railroad and a steady downpour of rain interfered with the West Virginia University and the Marietta College game here today. It was 5 o'clock before Marietta kicked off. The chalk lines had been obliterated for hours and there was a pool of water on the field two inches deep. At every down there was fear of a drowning accident, and all players looked alike to the 500 spectators because of the coating of mud after the first down. Smith for West Virginia made a run of 50 yards for a touchdown. By that time the only light on the game was furnished by the electric lights in Commencement hall overlooking the field and the officials declared the game ended after a failure by Peck to kick goal, leaving the score 5 to 0.

GOLD BULLION STOLEN.

Thrown From a Train by Thieves and Buried in Western Texas.

EL PASO, TEX., Nov. 23.—The fact that 112 bars of gold and silver bullion, valued at over $20,000, were stolen six months ago in transit from the smelters here to western refineries has just come to light. The shipment was made over the Galveston, Harrisburg & San Antonio railway under heavy bond. It was not missed until the cars had reached New Orleans.

It has since been learned that the bullion had been thrown from the car near this city and that it now lies buried in Western Texas. The thieves have been traced from place to place and a few bars have been unearthed. Detectives have a clew to the hidden treasure.

ICE MACHINE EXPLODED.

Steamer Para Badly Damaged by the Blowing Up of Some Fruit Mechanism.

ST. THOMAS, D. W. I., Nov. 23.—News has reached here from Barbadoes that the mail steamer Para, Capt. Stranger, has put in there damaged to such an extent that she cannot proceed to England. The Para has lately been fitted with the new Lawton fruit preserving process to compete in the fruit trade.

She reports that November 21, while on her way from Jamaica to Barbadoes the reserve supply of certain chemicals used in reducing temperature to preserve fruit exploded, killing Lawton, the inventor of the process, and two others and injuring the captain of the ship and several of the crew. The explosion so wrecked the afterpart of the vessel that she is unable to proceed on her voyage.

Highland Golf Club Team, Champions of Western Pennsylvania.

W. C. Fownes. W. C. Fownes, Jr. G. A. Ormiston. Harvey Penp.
H. C. Fownes (Capt.) C. B. Fownes.

HIGHLAND GOLF SEASON CLOSES

Champions Take Last Match from Edgewood by a Score of 27 to 0.

YOUNG KESTER'S BRILLIANT PLAY

Tie Contest With W. C. Fownes, Jr., After Leading by Three Holes. Highland's Season Record. Club's Caddies Also Won.

Jupiter Pluvius played havoc with the plans of the golfers yesterday, but Highland was to the fore in spite of the elements. Not only did the formidable team of the club close its season as the champion golfers of Western Pennsylvania in a match taken from Edgewood by forfeit, but the caddies of the club, who were the only other golfers on deck, proved conclusively their supremacy among the golfbag urchins of the local district by defeating the Pittsburgh caddie team on its home course at Schenley park by a score of 11 to 2.

The last match of the season for both the Highland and the Edgewood teams of the Western Pennsylvania Golf association was one postponed from spring, on account of Edgewood's inability to play at that time. Yesterday was agreed upon by both clubs and Edgewood was to lose by forfeit if it was not decided yesterday. The Highland team was in attendance, but the Edgewood players were most of them not anxious to play in the heavy rain and were content to let the match go to Highland, which team they had no hopes of defeating. Two of the players of each team engaged in a contest, however, and the other four individual contests were claimed by the Highland captain, H. C. Fownes, by scores of 6 to 0 each under the rules. As C. B. Fownes won his match yesterday by a score of 3 up on W. G. Carr and the other contest was all even, Highland wins the final match of the season by a score of 27 to 0.

The match between W. C. Fownes, Jr., of Highland and Robert Kester, Jr., of Edgewood furnished a brilliant display of golf which was entirely unlooked for in such weather. The glory of the match, which ended all even, goes to Robert Kester, who, though but a boy, recently won the Edgewood championship in medal play and yesterday stamped himself as a remarkable match player by his play against Fownes. The latter won national attention by his playing at Atlantic City, and in the match on Wednesday with Allegheny lost to E. M. Byers, the amateur champion of Western Pennsylvania, by only one hole. Kester's strength is, therefore, evident, as he was 8 up on Fownes at the completion of the first round of nine holes and had a medal score of 39 strokes. His second round was made in 41 and thus in a pouring rain he had a score of 80 strokes, while the amateur record for the course is but 76. Fownes' score was also 80. Fownes had overcome the youngster's lead at the 15th hole yesterday and the next four being halved, so was the match.

The Highland team, which decided the championship on Wednesday by defeating the Allegheny Country club by a score of 36 to 1, closed the season yesterday with the strong record of not a single defeat and a total of 265 holes scored against 11 for opponents. The Allegheny Country club, which has been so signally defeated both on its own and the Highland course this season, has until this year held undisputed sway as the first golf club in Western Pennsylvania. Having been the first to take up golf the club-golfers were far ahead of any other local organization of players previous to the formation of the Western Pennsylvania league. For the two previous seasons of the league, 1899 and 1900, Allegheny easily won the championship and met its first defeat by a local club last fall when Highland won on its own course by a score of 19 to 1. The present champions are the only local club that has ever defeated Allegheny, having turned the trick three times.

Highland does not depend upon its record of ten straight victories alone for the honors of the season, but has far the best record on scores. Allegheny has lost only two games to Highland, but with only one match yet to play with Edgewood can show but 143 holes for a total against 97 for opponents. Highland's large score of 36 to 1 on Wednesday does not show the Alleghenians on their merits, as the course is what is called a tricky one and many of the Allegheny golfers had never played over it. Highland had an immense advantage, but the previous victory on Allegheny's home course and the superior record of scores leaves no doubt as to which local club harbors the strongest six golfers. Highland's record of the season's matches is as follows:

At Highland	46	Westmoreland	0
At Schenley	14	Pittsburgh	0
At Allegheny	19	Country Club	0
At Highland	19	Edgeworth	1
At Logan's Feery	38	Westmoreland	0
At Sewickley	10	Edgeworth	8
At Highland	24	Pittsburgh	1
At Highland	23	Edgewood	0
At Highland	36	Country Club	1
At Edgewood	27	Edgewood	0
Highland total	265	Opponents	11

Neither Team Scored.

BEAVER, PA., Nov. 23.—(Special.)—An interesting and hotly contested game of football was played here this afternoon in the rain and rain between the New Brighton High School and a picked team of Beaver, neither side scoring.

STAR FOOTBALL BY SCHOOLBOYS

ALLEGHENY PREPS DEFEAT TEAM 25 POUNDS HEAVIER.

Trinity Hall of Washington Downed for Second Time by a Score of 11 to 5—Perfect Team Work of Youngsters and Sensational Runs by Knox Won the Day—Fair Maids Rooted With Unique Yells.

In one of the prettiest games of football ever played on a local gridiron the Allegheny preparatory school yesterday afternoon defeated the Trinity Hall school of Washington, Pa., at Recreation park by a score of 11 to 5, the precise score of a former game, played at Washington, which the lighter locals also won from the school boys of the neighboring county. The Alleghenians, who averaged but 125 pounds, looked like mere pigmies before the 150-pound visitors, who were, many of them, men to all appearances.

A pluckier game was never played, however, than that of the victors, and their team work was a marvel to behold. Delayed passes, double passes and trick plays of every description were carried out with a precision that won repeatedly, while the tackling of the youngsters was remarkable.

Schaulis at quarter engineered the team like a veteran, while Knox, though one of the lightest of the players, got away repeatedly for long runs, which forced the applause of opponents as well as supporters.

A remarkable feature in connection with the Allegheny team is that there are just 13 candidates, in this case evidently a lucky number. The boys have snowed everything in their class under this year by a score of about 40 to 0, having won every game played. The goal line has been crossed but twice, both times by the heavy Trinity hall eleven. In spite of the rain yesterday Allegheny was cheered on by an enthusiastic crowd of fair schoolmates, all carrying blue and white banners and giving vent to a large assortment of curious school yells, evidently of their own composition and uttered in the feminine tones, quite unusual to a football field.

Knox made the star run of the game 70 yards from the opening kick-off, but slipped on the muddy field with a score within reach. Trinity hall securing the ball near their own goal steadily bucked across the field for the first touchdown.

After getting the ball within 4 yards of a score, mostly on good runs by Knox, Allegheny lost on downs, owing to another hard luck slip of Knox's just as he was clearing the end. Regaining on a fumble Knox this time went over on a beautiful double pass play. Both failed at goals and the first half ended with score 5 to 5.

After continuous interchange on fumbles in the second half, Allegheny secured on opponent's 40-yard line and steadily carried it over on line play, Willock scoring. The lineup:

Allegheny—11		Trinity Hall—5.
Witherow	L. E.	Grant
Denny	L. T.	Burnett
Gild	L. G.	Frey
Wood	Center	Harter
Lindsay	R. G.	Holloway
Cook	R. T.	Sherlock
Reiter	R. E.	Reed
Fleming	Q. B.	Schaulis
Knox	L. H.	Kelly
Crosby	R. H.	Beggs
Willock	F. B.	McConnell

Time of halves—20 minutes. Officials—Ericser of W. & J. and Boss of Primrose. Touchdowns—Knox, Willock and Kelly. Goals from touchdowns—McConnell.

CORNELL'S FAST WORK.

The Vermont Players Were Run Off Their Feet.

ITHACA, N. Y., Nov. 23.—Cornel vanquished Vermont today by the score of 68 to 0. It was a game in which fast formations and splendid interference were determined factors. Capt. Warner of Cornell had but three or four regular men in the line, but the substitutes pulled together in admirable fashion and literally ran their opponents off their feet. With the exception of three or four minutes in the first half the ball remained in Cornell's possession throughout the game and the Ithacans were not held for downs during the contest.

The Granite A. C. would like to hear from all 45 to 50-pound teams for Thanksgiving morning and afternoon. Address Robert Vinter, 1019 Grant avenue, Allegheny.

PHIL LEWIS,
The High School Boy Elected Captain of Cornell Freshman Ball Team.

GROVE CITY LOST TO GENEVA TEAM

Successful Season of Beaver County Collegians Closed With Victory.

BOTH TEAMS PUT UP A GOOD GAME

Grove City Used Guards Back Formation Well in First Half and Secured Their Only Touchdown. Miller's Bucking Sensational.

BEAVER FALLS, PA., Nov. 25.—(Special.)—Geneva fittingly closed a successful season today by defeating the Grove City college by the score of 11 to 6. The game was one of the best of the season and both teams put up fine football. Grove City used the guards back formation, and succeeded in putting the pigskin over the line before Geneva discovered how to break it up. Capt. Thompson and R. George were both unable to play. Miller of Grove City played a star game, and his line bucking was of the highest order. Locke and Seanor were also in the game at every stage, and made many gains. The work of East, who had charge of the Geneva team, was phenomenal, while Walkenshaw, who took Capt. Thompson's place at left half, after, dodged and twisted through for gains where it seemed impossible to go. H. George at quarter player the same cool game he has played all season, and steadied the team greatly at critical stages. In the first half Miller of Grove City scored the first touchdown and Locke kicked a goal. Geneva soon evened matters up by pushing East over the line. Edgar punted out and kicked goal, so that the half ended with the score 6 to 6.

In the second half Grove City weakened, although at one time they had the ball on Geneva's 10-yard line. Here Geneva braced, secured the ball on downs and carried it the length of the field for their second and last touchdown. Edgar failed to kick goal. The game ended with the ball in Geneva's possession in the middle of the field. The line-up and score:

Genevas—11.		Grove City—6.
Robb	L. E.	Campbell
Martin	L. T.	Stewart
Pinney	L. G.	Rhodes
McKean	Center	Thomas
Edgar	R. G.	Miller
Leach	R. T.	Kelly
Critchlow	R. E.	Wilson
H. George	Q. B.	Larriman
Walkinshaw	L. H.	Seanor
East	R. H.	Jenkinson
Young	F. B.	Locke

STRIKING RAILROADERS ACCEPT COMPANY'S TERMS

Trouble on New York, New Haven & Hartford Came to an End Late Last Night.

NEW YORK, Nov. 23.—(Special.)—After a long conference between the officials and a committee representing the men the strike on the New York, New Haven & Hartford railroad at Mott Haven was declared off tonight at 11:15. The terms of agreement are practically the same as the company made on Friday. Following is the official proposition, as made by the company to the committee of the strikers and accepted by them:

"We will reinstate all the men that went out so far as we can use them, but cannot in fairness relieve men who are now in our service who are competent to discharge the duties of their respective positions. All vacancies will be filled with the old men until all are provided for. This to apply to all who report for duty before 10 o'clock tomorrow morning, provided the strike is declared off before a quarter after nine o'clock tonight. All complaints of unfair treatment in filling the aforesaid vacancies will be promptly investigated."

This is a complete victory for the company.

AMATEURS UNDER OLD CONTROL

Split in A. A. U. Avoided by Conciliatory Measures Toward Insurgents.

W. U. P. CLOSES A SUCCESSFUL SEASON

Local Collegians' Record of Clean Football Won Support—Youthful Golfers Have Surprised Older Players by Their Form This Fall.

BY J. N. PATTERSON.

The annual meeting of the A. A. U. has come and gone and the amateur sports of the country are still in the control of the same body which has for so long administered and of late has given such dissatisfaction in many quarters, including the Pittsburgh district. The anticipation of a strenuous convention was fully realized, but the hope of the Pittsburgh circles that a new body would be formed was doomed to disappointment, owing to the shrewd harmony policy of the element in power, which virtually allowed the insurgents every point demanded. Whether the showing of hands by the Independent Middle States association, deriving chief strength from the Baltimore clubs, and of the ten or twelve malcontent organizations of the Metropolitan district, will result in a stronger and consequently more satisfying administration remains to be seen. Though not having a single athletic club registered in the A. A. U., Pittsburgh was heartily in sympathy with the demands of the insurgents.

The local situation was made the subject of special consideration among the athletic solons, but what will be the result and whether a fresh foothold will be gained here by the A. A. U. remains to be seen.

Just rulings and strength can alone make the A. A. U. of advantage to clubs belonging, and if it suspends members with a hit or miss policy, directed often by the influence brought to bear, it cannot fail of the fate which met the L. A. W.

The points granted at the annual meeting all met with the approval of Pittsburgh athletic circles. The one most directly concerning this state was the assurance to the independent Middle States association that upon affiliation with the order a redistriction of the Atlantic association would be made, granting the latter Pennsylvania, Delaware and southern New Jersey and the new Middle Atlantic association, to be formed, Maryland, Virginia, West Virginia and the two Carolinas.

The referring of the proposed change of electing the official handicapper in open meeting of delegates from each club instead of the 15 members of the board of managers, to the decision of the Metropolitan association itself, sets a precedent valuable to the other divisions if they desire a like change.

Of interest to amateur circles of the country was the demand for a stricter definition of an amateur. This was referred to the legislative committee, to be reported and voted upon next year. Being a change in constitution, it was not legitimate to decide at the recent meeting. A recommendation for as strict and binding a definition as possible would have been received as in better faith if the Metropolitan petition for the Y. M. C. A. definition had been recommended.

With the vision of the pumpkin pie and turkey of the Thanksgiving dinner is invariably the passing of the football hero.

The members of the fair sex who deem him the most worshipful actor in the athletic arena will have hard work to make the hockey and basket player serve as a substitute, however interesting the winter pastimes are from a spectator's standpoint. The Rugby player has been forced to admit a rival in recent years who has been stronger this season than ever before and this is the champion of the golf course. However much the rough and ready pigskin chaser may despise the gentler pastime of golf, the latter has the advantage that the fair admirers can themselves engage in the "ancient and royal" and admire at much closer range than the grandstand of the football gridiron will allow.

The Western university eleven, which closed its season at Meadville in the game with Allegheny college yesterday, had one of the most successful seasons in many years, having won a clear title to the Intercollegiate championship of Western Pennsylvania. The games played by the college have unquestionably been the most closely contested that Pittsburgh has witnessed, and many have preferred them to the star attractions provided by Homestead, as the latter is so pre-eminently superior to anything in the country that its very strength has been a handicap.

There has also been a better support upon the part of the student body of the college this year than for many years, and the crowd of spectators at Recreation park on Wednesday was on of the best W. U. P. has ever catered to.

The local collegians from the hill deserve full credit for their persistence and record on the gridiron, while lacking the enthusiastic support some colleges and cities give to a students' eleven.

If W. U. P. could elevate her teams in future years to a strength approaching W. & J.'s, competition between the two schools would arouse more interest than any football games Pittsburgh has witnessed since the old Three A., P. A. C. and D. C. & A. C. contests. Such would depend upon the growth of the college itself, however.

Here in Western Pennsylvania C. B. Fownes, but 19 years of age, has been a regular member of this season's champion Highland Golf team and just missing qualifying for the championship at Atlantic City, with a score far ahead of some of the cracks known throughout the country. F. W. Kay, a junior member of the Pittsburgh Golf club still attending the Shadyside Academy, won the second cup in the Western Pennsylvania championship tournament at Schenley park, defeating some of the crack members of the teams competing in the local league. David Hayes, a Sewickley youth but 14 years of age, won his way to the second cup in a scratch tournament on the Edgeworth course, defeating members of the club team and men who were playing the game when he donned his first pair of knee breeches.

THE OLD WAY

Of Treating Stomach Trouble and Indigestion a Barbarous and Useless One.

We say the old way, but really it is the common and usual one at the present time and many dyspeptics, and physicians as well, consider the first step in attempting to cure indigestion is to diet, either by selecting certain food and rejecting others or to greatly diminish the quantity of food usually taken.

In other words the starvation plan is by many supposed to be the first essential in the cure of weak digestion.

The almost certain failure of the starvation cure for stomach trouble has been proven time and again, but still the usual advice, when dyspepsia makes its appearance, is a course of dieting.

All this is radically wrong. It is foolish and unscientific to recommend dieting or starvation to a person suffering from dyspepsia because indigestion itself starves every organ and every nerve and fiber in the body.

What is needed is abundant nutrition, not less, and this means plenty of good, wholesome, well-cooked food and some natural digestive to assist the weak stomach to digest it.

This is exactly the purpose for which Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets are adapted and this is the way they cure the worst cases of stomach trouble.

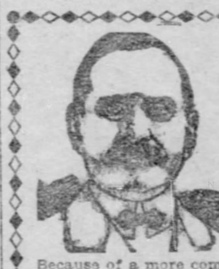
The patient eats plenty of wholesome food, and Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets digest it for him.

And this is in accordance with nature and common sense because in this way the whole system is nourished and the overworked stomach rested, because the tablets will digest the food, whether the stomach works or not. One of Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets will digest 1,800 grains of meat, eggs and similar food.

Any druggist will tell you that Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets is a remedy of extraordinary value and propably is the purest and safest remedy for stomach troubles.

No person suffering from poor digestion and lack of appetite can fail to be immediately and permanently benefited if they would make it a practice to take one or two of Stuart's Dyspepsia Tablets after each meal.

1120wypl



DR. WARNER, RECTAL EXPERT.

Guarantees to Cure PILES

NO UNCERTAINTY
NO GUESSWORK

HE SUCCEEDS WHERE OTHERS FAIL

Because of a more comprehensive knowledge, vaster experience, originality of method and unrivaled skill in the treatment of all Rectal diseases and their diverse complications.

Dr. Warner Is the Only Rectal Specialist in Pittsburgh.

He has never advertised any side issues and he never will. His principle (and it is one shared by every thinking man) is: That a division of attention means a lessening of desired results:

If you Suffer and Seek a Positive Cure go to a master of one thing—a Specialist.

DR. WARNER CURES the most obstinate cases of

PILES, FISTULA AND ALL REGTAL TROUBLES.

No Knife, No Pain, No Detention from Business, No Evil After Effects. Read this list of prominent Pittsburghers, referred to by permission.

BOYD CRUMBIE, Attorney-at-Law, 426 Diamond st.

JOHN KIRKPATRICK, Fire Insurance, 527-329-331 Fourth ave.

W. S. McKEE, Glass Mold Mfr., 257-259 First ave.

A. R. McKAIN, Hatter, Liberty and Sixth aves.

EDW. DAVISON, JR., Contractor, Forty-second and Davison sts.

JOS. LAUFFER, Bissell Block, representing J. S. Kirk & Co., Soap Makers, Chicago.

PRIVATE AND SEPARATE PARLORS FOR LADIES.

OFFICE HOURS: 9 a. m. to 4 p. m. Special appointments made for Sundays and evenings.

DR. WARNER, 418 Penn Ave., Pittsburgh, OPPOSITE HOTEL LINGOLN.

Healthy Mind in a Healthy Body

Stomach and brain affect each other. A sick stomach sours the disposition and prevents sleep and brain rest, and a sick brain sours the stomach and clogs the bowels. Men of sedentary habits, brain workers who don't get much exercise, have sick stomachs and bowels, and wear out their brains and nerves.

"I work in the office and don't get as much exercise as I should, and when I feel bad I just take a Cascaret which always makes me feel alright."
—J. E. Rohan, Q. & C. Route, Crescent, Ky.

"I had a torpid liver for months. I bought a box of Cascarets in Washington and have not only been put in perfect health, but have gained considerable in weight."
—Harry Hodgson, Rockville, Md.

"Cascarets were the only medicine I had with me when I beat the world's record as "Champion Corn Husker of America," husking 276 bushels in 10 hours."
—E. E. Kimberlin, La Harpe, Ill.

"Some time ago, while I was in Millersburg, Pa., Mr. Freck, the landlord, was afflicted with severe pains in the stomach. I insisted upon his taking a Cascaret before going to bed and next morning he passed 6 in. of a tape-worm. He bought a box of Cascarets and a tape-worm 45 feet long came from him head and all."
—Chas. E. Condon, Millinburg, Pa.

"Cascarets cured me radically of dyspepsia and headache and my weight which before was 125 is now 156 lbs."—S. Navarro, Biloxi, Miss.

"I find Cascarets beneficial after a spell of hard work, clearing the brain as well as the bowels, and also warding off colds in good shape."—E. C. Stokes, Philadelphia, Pa.

A man who keeps his bowels regular with Cascarets Candy Cathartic, that is without strain or violence, can keep strong and healthy without much exercise. A famous professor in Jefferson Medical College used to advise his students: "Trust in God and keep your bowels open!" That's God's own wisdom, for when the bowels are regular and the digestion strong and healthy, then the system is safe and the brain and nerves will have inexhaustible elasticity and life.

Cascarets

Best for the Bowels. All druggists, 10c, 25c, 50c. Never sold in bulk. The genuine tablet stamped C C C. Guaranteed to cure or your money back. Sample and booklet free. Address Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or N. Y. 167

RAVE QUAKER MAID AT BRANDYWINE

der Butter Paddle Played a Part in Wayne's Most Famous Fight.

BEARDED LORD HOWE IN THE BRITISH CAMP

Relics That Revive Stirring Memories of Revolutionary Days—Patriotism Struggled With the Ingrained Aversion to War's Bloody Work.

By D. E. BRINTON.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

OXFORD, PA., Nov. 23.—Soldiers were passing along the road from Birmingham to Dilworthtown. Deborah Boyd, my great-grandmother, worked in the springhouse that September morning, unmindful of the signs of war.

She handled butter skillfully and had a pile of the golden balls on the table before her. On Sixthday the butter and fowls would be taken to Wilmington market.

Deborah never imagined that a battle would be fought amid such peaceful surroundings. The uplifted paddle struck the lump of butter repeatedly and rapidly.

Going to the door, she saw a squad of soldiers coming up the meadow toward the spring-house. Quaker-like, she stood and watched them approaching, retaining her composure. She was not easily annoyed, but the sight of the men in such worldly uniform caused something to warm in her heart instantly.

Was it patriotism or was it pity?

Surely Richard Boyd's daughter was not weakening in the spirit of truth! Had the teachings of the meeting been for naught? Why the quickened pulsations of her heart? It was patriotism!

The soldiers stopped on seeing Deborah, and one of them stepped forward and asked whether they could have milk.

"Thee is welcome to all in the spring," was her reply.

Her eyes glanced quickly along the path from the spring to the house, which stood on an elevation above the meadow. Turning, she stepped from stone to stone until she stood beside two large pails of milk. They were carried out to the thirsty men.

"You are kind and loyal," said one, taking a dipper from his lips and looking at Deborah, whose eyes were directed toward the house.

"Thee could do better than taking arms against thy fellow-men. But the colonists have been imposed upon by king's subjects too frequently."

What had she said! Her own ears had heard strange things from her lips. The sight before her was so unlike that at meeting.

Having emptied the pails, the soldiers thanked Deborah and started off in the direction of Dilworthtown. Before leaving they warned her not to remain longer in the spring-house, as the British were in the vicinity of Chadsford. The day of battle was on. Maxwell's corps was stationed along the Brandywine, while Wayne's men occupied a bench-like location above them on the valley side. These were worldly tidings to this woman.

Again she resumed work, her mind full of what she had seen and heard. Deborah wondered what William Hindman would say on her telling him about giving milk to the soldiers. Deborah and William had acquainted the meeting with their intentions of coming together as husband and wife according to the order of Truth.

Her thoughts were stilled by sounds outside. She tossed down the butter and retaining the paddle went to the doorway. A squad of soldiers clad in scarlet stood before her.

One of them addressed her carelessly, inquiring whether milk could be handed out to his comrades.

"There is no milk for thee!" exclaimed Deborah. "A while since other soldiers stopped and drank until none remained."

Her eyes were not on the path up to the house. They were centered on the boldly-appearing soldier whose face showed disappointment and anger.

"You are a plain woman, but fit to kiss," said the impudent fellow. He stepped up to Deborah and attempted to kiss her, but she struck him in the eye with the paddle. A second and third blow fell, and with curses the smarting soldier backed off.

The spectacle was ludicrous. As the soldiers withdrew the one with the blackened eye swore he would see my great-grandmother again, but under different circumstances.

The sounds of battle at Birmingham reached Deborah's ears. Completing her work, she went to the house and told what had happened. Richard Boyd, mild as he was, became restless and paced the room. His blood was heated by the story he had heard and with war raging within easy distance he was greatly disturbed.

At this time William Hindman came upon the porch. Deborah soon told her experience of the morning to her lover.

The battle off to the west raged for hours. Richard Boyd and his wife sat in their room up stairs and occasionally remarked upon the cannonading. Not a thing had they done for the American army. Quakers regarded war as wholly unnecessary and contrary to their principles. Had they known that even then the meeting house was used as a hospital and that wounded and lifeless soldiers lay upon the burying ground they would have been horrified.

As the sounds of the struggle continued Deborah and William noticed American soldiers passing along the road. They heard something about retreating to Chester. The afternoon was waning. As Deborah looked at the soldiers disappearing up the road she felt that the fortunes of the day were lost to the cause she had secretly hoped would win.

* * * * *

Some days had passed since the battle. Quiet brooded on the landscape. Gen. Howe occupied tre Gilpin house. His men made trips to neighboring farmyards and drove off cattle. The stock was penned up down at the ford. Several of Richard Boyd's steers had been taken and were in the pen. Boyd was now ill.

Late in the afternoon a petty officer knocked at Boyd's door. Deborah answered and heard the officer say:

"Madame, you are commanded to appear before Gen. Howe at 10 o'clock on the morrow—headquarters in the Gilpin house."

He left the wondering woman.

That night William Hindman for the second time in days looked at the quiet face of his promised wife. She told him about the caller.

"Deborah," said William, "thee must go before Howe; I will accompany thee. Naught shall harm us."

Their way next morning led them along Sandy Hollow and past the old meeting house, now full of wounds and moaning and the horrors of war. At the ford was the cattle pen near the Brandywine. Deborah recognized the stock driven off her father's farm.

As they approached the Gilpin house soldiers were seen. An officer directed them to the door. The uniformed man at the threshold came out again and bade them enter.

Gen. Howe and his staff occupied the room in the corner of which was a burning log on the fire hearth.

"My lord," said one of the officers, addressing his general, "this Quakeress is charged with assaulting one of the king's subjects."

"True, I did strike a soldier in the eye three times," said Deborah. She then told the story of the soldier's insolence. Howe listened, admiring the woman's candor and plainness, and told her she was dismissed. But Deborah tarried and addressed the British commander:

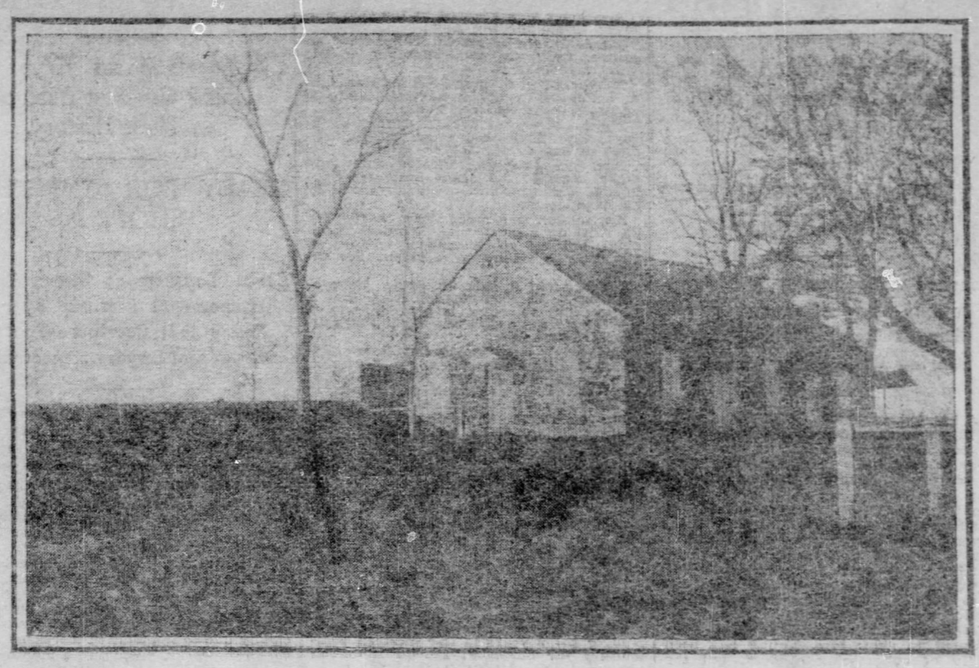
"Thee knows thy men visit our farms and drive off our cattle. As we passed the pen I saw a number of steers therein belonging to my father. I now ask thee to have them turned out that we may drive them home."

Howe looked into the strong face of my great-grandmother and saw she was in earnest and fearless. Orders were issued. The little party went down by the Brandywine. The cattle came out at Deborah's call and were driven home.

Months afterward a quiet wedding was celebrated in Birmingham meeting house. Deborah Boyd Hindman is buried in the low-stoned inclosure over which a battle once raged. Her great-grandchildren admire her fearlessness and loyalty.

The old Gilpin house is occupied by other generations.

Many are the relics within my den, but that butter paddle made famous at the battle of Brandywine is prized most of all.



Birmingham Meeting House, Scene of the Battle of Brandywine.

Gilpin House,

Erected 1754 by George Gilpin, headquarters of Gen. Howe after battle of Brandywine. His private room was lighted by window at left, first floor.

Deborah Boyd.

LOST TITIAN CANVAS BROUGHT TO LIGHT

A Painting in the Princeton Museum Ascribed to the Great Italian.

(SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.)

PRINCETON, N. J., Nov. 23.—It has now been proven almost to a certainty that Princeton university is in possession of one of the most valuable paintings in existence. It is one of the three famous Magdalens made by Titian. At least this is what the art professors at Princeton have reason to believe it to be, and their judgment is backed by some very convincing evidence.

The painting came into the possession of Mr. Tilton, an American artist, who for many years lived in Rome, and was purchased from his widow by the directors of the art museum of the university. Titian is known to have painted three Magdalens; two of them are definitely located, but the third, during the lapse of years, has been lost track of. Mr. Tilton found this picture twenty years ago in the possession of an old Venetian family, and, after purchasing it for much less than its acknowledged worth, exhibited it in Paris and in London. When, however, it was brought to this country many critics thought it to be merely a modern copy of the famous original. The fact that it had a modern backing of canvas probably influenced them in this judgment.

Professor Marquand and his assistants have proved conclusively that there is a backing of old canvas behind the more modern backing and are confident that, if the painting is not the work of Titian's own hand, it was done under his supervision and in his studio. There is a half erased signature on the work which may prove to be the signature of the great master artist. The true artistic merit in the work would go to prove this theory.

Whether the work proves to be as valuable as the critics here believe it to be or not, there will always be the greatest pride taken in it by the faculty, who all say that it is by far the most impressing painting in the museum which has until new been but little frequented by the undergraduate body. It it not hung in a prominent position.

CLEVELAND RECOVERS FROM SEVERE CHILLS

Threatened With Pneumonia After Hunting Trip, But Rescued by Prompt Treatment.

PRINCETON, N. J., Nov. 23.—(Special.)—Ex-President Grover Cleveland, who is ill with a severe cold, is much improved tonight. His friends are put at ease by cheering reports from Mrs. Cleveland and Dr. J. H. Wikoff, the family physician. Mrs. Cleveland said today:

"Mr. Cleveland has been ill with a cold since Tuesday, but is now resting comfortably, and we entertain hopes for his complete recovery within a few days. I don't think he has been seriously threatened with pneumonia, and he is surely so much improved that even had he been in any danger of serious illness, there the surely no indications of such at present. Of course, he will remain in his room for a few days."

Dr. Wikoff, when asked about Mr. Cleveland's illness, said:

"Mr. Cleveland's cold is broken and it is only a matter of two or three days when he will be entirely recovered. Although the danger is passed, Mr. Cleveland has been quite ill. On Monday he walked about eight miles on a hunting expedition and contracted a severe cold. That night he was attacked by severe chills. The next morning the party broke up and Mr. Cleveland immediately returned home, arriving Tuesday night. On Wednesday he was ill with the cold, but was not confined to his bed. I called at 4 o'clock on Thursday and found him in a high fever and undergoing severe chills. He is now recovering and is as much out of danger as you or I. Only a part of Mr. Cleveland's right lung was attacked by pneumonia and that readily yielded to treatment."

Stevenson's Friends Aroused.

LONDON, Nov. 23.—Literary London is stirred to its depths by a remarkable criticism of the late Robert Louis Stevenson, contributed by one of his friends, W. E. Henley, to the Christmas number of a periodical. "Blazing indiscretion," "Ill judged screed" and "lampoon" are samples of the terms applied to the article by indignant and surprised admirers of the author of "Treasure Island."

PLEADED FOR OCEAN TRADE

Senator Frye Makes the Forensic Hit of the Union League Banquet.

REVEALED THE DECLINE OF OUR SHIPPING

Predicted a Splendid Recovery After Congress Acts on the Question—Eloquent Tributes to Presidents McKinley and Roosevelt.

(SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.)

PHILADELPHIA, PA., Nov. 23.—Eloquent, earnest, authoritative expression of leaders in American thought and action on topics of paramount interest to the America of today were given tonight at the 39th annual banquet of the Union league.

To Senator William P. Frye of Maine was awarded the laurels of the evening. The president pro tem. of the senate of the United States had arisen to reply to "Our Merchant Marine." He had sent home his facts, backed with figures, proving beyond all question how a great country is being driven from the seas by her protected rivals. Again and again his points had been met with outbursts of applause or cries of "Shame!" till when he closed with a forecast of the action of the coming congress, by which a new merchant marine should grow up to the rehabilitation of our commerce, the hundreds present gave so hearty an indorsement as to set at rest all doubt as to where leaders of Philadelphia's business would stand on the question.

The memory of William McKinley was vividly revived in the eloquent eulogy of his martyred chief delivered by ex-Attorney General John W. Griggs, and Solicitor General Richards laid bare the dangers or anarchism now menacing the entire Christian world.

Porto Rico Represented.

Governor Hunt of Porto Rico aroused long continued enthusiasm with his tribute to the success of the McKinley policy of expansion. Joseph G. Darlington, president of the club, spoke in no uncertain tones of the stand which the body that he represents is ready to take, not only in national, but in local politics, should good government demand. These were the speeches of the evening.

Seated at the head of the table and to the right of President Joseph G. Darlington were Senator William P. Frye, Secretary of the Treasury Gage, Edward T. Stotesbury, Clement A. Griscom, Senator Penrose, Postmaster General Charles Emory Smith and Dr. William F. Van Lennep. To the left of the president sat ex-Attorney General John William Griggs, Harry F. West, Secretary of Agriculture James W. Wilson, Charles E. Pugh, Solicitor General of the United States John K. Richards, Theodore C. Search, Governor of Porto Rico W. H. Hunt and Charles S. Forsythe. Others seated at the table were the Rev. Floyd W. Tomkins, Judge McPherson, James M. Beck, Silas W. Pettit, Dr. W. C. Brumbaugh, J. Levering Jones, Alfred F. Moore, S. Stuart Patterson, Calvin Wells, Samuel R. Shipley and John L. Kinsey.

More impressive than all were the scenes when President Darlington proposed two toasts, one to the living president and one to the memory of the dead. At Theodore Roosevelt's name 150 men rose to cheer to the echo; at the name of William McKinley, again standing, that great gathering of great men drank silently and with evident feeling.

Destruction of Our Carrying Trade.

In his speech Senator Frye dwelt strongly upon this country's lack of shipping facilities. Nearly every industry, he said, has prospered and has been protected. American ships engaged in foreign trade are an exception. For 50 years this industry has not only been without encouragement, but has been handicapped by adverse legislation at home and protection of its competitors abroad. The result is that other maritime nations, inferiors of this country, now hold the pathways of the oceans of the world to America's exclusion.

Last year the climax of decadence seems to have been reached—the worst year of our history, said Senator Frye. In the trade between the United States and Europe not one American vessel came from or went to Germany, Russia, Sweden, Norway, Denmark, Italy, Austria-Hungary, Greece or Turkey. Continuing the speaker said:

"That the great steamship lines sailing under the flags of England, France, German, Spain and Italy, and engaged in foreign commerce, are promoted and have since been and now are liberally aided by grants of public money in one form or another, is generally known. That the American lines of steamships have been abandoned by us to an unequal contest with the aided lines of other nations until they have been withdrawn, or in a few cases where they are still maintained, are subject to serious disadvantages, is a matter of common knowledge."

THE DEATH ROLL

Mrs. Eliza Lindsay Clark.

Mrs. Eliza Lindsay Clark died yesterday in her 86th year at her home in Eleventh street, Sharpsburg. She was the daughter of James Sharp, one of the pioneer settlers in Allegheny county. At one time he owned the tract of land on which Sharpsburg now stands and the town was named after him. Her great-grandfather, Capt. James Sharp, was an officer in the colonial army under Gen. Forbes in 1758. He was present at the surrender of Fort Duquesne and was afterward stationed at Fort Pitt. Her grandfather, Matthew Sharp, was a soldier in the revolutionary war. Mrs. Clark died in the old Sharp homestead, an old landmark in Sharpsburg. Mrs. Clark was the widow of the late Stephen Clark, who in 1850 was extensively engaged in the lumber business in Sharpsburg. She was a member of the Sharpsburg Presbyterian church.

Col. A. K. Arnold.

WEST POINT, N. Y., Nov. 23.—Col. Abraham K. Arnold, U. S. A., retired, died at the home of his mother, Mrs. William M. Benjamin, at Cold Spring-On-the-Hudson, this afternoon. Col. Arnold graduated from the military academy during the civil war and was voted a medal of honor by congress for conspicuous bravery in battle. At the outbreak of the Spanish-American war he was made brigadier general of volunteers and was retired last spring as colonel of the First United States cavalry. His body will probably be interred at West Point next week.

Mrs. Sarah Lenaghan.

Mrs. Sarah Lenaghan, aged 72 years, one of the best known and prominent women of Carnegie, dropped dead at her home in East Carnegie, Friday evening just before preparing for the evening meal. She was the widow of David Lenaghan and has resided in Carnegie for the past 50 years, being a prominent member of the First Presbyterian church. Death was caused by a paralytic stroke. She is survived by two children, David and Mrs. Jeremiah Smith, Jr., both of Carnegie.

Dr. C. A. Miller.

GREENVILLE, PA., Nov. 23.—(Special.)—Dr. C. A. Miller died at his home here yesterday. Death was sudden. He was born in New Castle in 1857. He received his medical education at the Pulte Medical college in Cincinnati and began to practice in 1882. Three years later he came to Greenville. He was a member of the Hahnemann Medical society of Cincinnati, the Masonic fraternity, the B. P. O. E. and the A. O. U. W. He is survived by a wife and two daughters.

James A. Little.

WASHINGTON, Pa., Nov. 23.—(Special.)—James A. Little died at his home in Allison avenue, in this city, this evening. He was born in Cecil township 61 years ago and at the time of his death owned some valuable oil property. He is survived by five children. The Rev. E. C. Little of the Third United Presbyterian church, Washington, in which his father was ruling elder; A. J. Little, also of Allison avenue, and Misses Nettie, Ida and Clara at home. The funeral services will be held at 1 p. m. Monday.

Miss Maud M. Hartwell.

Miss Maud M. Hartwell, one of the best known teachers in the Allegheny preparatory school, Grant and Lincoln avenues, died in the Presbyterian hospital on Friday night. She was born in Lewiston, Me., 28 years ago. After completing the course at home she entered a private training school at Rockville, Mass. She came to the Allegheny school last summer. She is survived by her father and stepmother.

Jacob G. Fickes.

STEUBENVILLE, O., Nov. 23.—(Special.)—Ex-Street Commissioner Jacob G. Fickes died here this morning at the age of 67 years. Death was caused by paralysis. Two sons of Mr. Fickes, Dr. William L. Fickes and Dr. Charles B. Fickes live in Pittsburgh. A brother of the dead man, David Gray Fickes, was one of the editors of the Pittsburgh Chronicle before its consolidation with the Telegraph.

Jacob Ruch.

Jacob Ruch, a well-known carriage manufacturer, is dead at his home, No. 253 Meyran avenue. He was born April 4, 1840. At the age of 21 he enlisted in Company F, One Hundred and Second Pennsylvania volunteers. Mr. Ruch was vice president of the H. Lang Wagon Manufacturing Company. He is survived by two daughters.

Thomas Sloan.

Thomas Sloan, aged 75 years, is dead at his home, No. 23 Penn avenue. He had been a resident of the First ward for 52 years. He was severely wounded in the civil war, being a member of Company D, Thirteenth Pennsylvania volunteers. He is survived by two sons and two daughters.

MUSIC AND MUSICIANS

The promise of the opening concert of the season in improved technique and better tone balance was further verified at the Friday night concert of the Pittsburgh orchestra. The symphony of the evening, Haydn's "Surprise," calls for no great classicism on the part of the bearers. It is never profound, seldom deep, and though always pleasing, it is pleasing with that rythmic titillation of the ear which the simplest among music lovers may understand and appreciate. From the opening adagio, which has none of the solemnity usual in the opening movement of a symphony, through the springing menuetto and to the final measure of the closing allegro it is designed to please. It tells no story, it reveals no inner chambers of the composer's heart. It excites no strong emotion in the hearer. It simply pleases, genially and joyously, as was Haydn's wont during his entire career with his princely patron, whose protectorship, maybe, is responsible for this chief characteristic of all his symphonies during the kappelimeistership in Hungary. The "Surprise" symphony, though not written until after the death of Haydn's prince patron, Prince Esterhazy, and the consequent dissolution of Haydn's kappelie, nevertheless bespeaks the spirit which the composer had developed during 30 years of employment among the "upper-servants," as the musicians were denominated in the Esterhazy retinue.

Though he expressed himself as well satisfied and upheld the protection which afforded him quiet and immunity from competition, his creative ability could not help but be hampered by the knowledge that everything he produced must be designed to please his patrons. The protective system is no less fatal for individuals than for nations, and that dwarfing of thought and genius brought about by the protective policy pursued by Louis XIV. toward literature and science and evident in every period of history in which an individual or a class supererogated patronage of the products of thought, is evident in Hadyn's symphonies, in those composed after he went to London with Salomon scarcely less than during his dependence on Prince Esterhazy.

Hence, when one has said that they are light, that they are pleasing, that they are cheerfully conceived and gracefully orchestrated, one has said all that is possible. This very fact puts the onus of a Haydn symphony on the orchestra. It must be well played, or it becomes commonplace; it must be well read or it grows tiresome to all save him who desires in his music merely the "pleasing succession of sounds," in which delight is shated unreservedly by the ignorant and uneducated. Such being the case, the impression made by the "Surprise" symphony on Friday night reflects more than a little credit on the orchestra. The clean, incisive attack complimented at the first concert was rather more apparent in the third, and throughout the tick-tock phrasing was given with every accessory of careful shading and beautiful tone balance, which could enhance its charm. The alternating pianissimo and forte of the menuetto, which Mr. Herbert carried beyond that customary with most conductors, was most effective, and though the first movement was the best, in point of harmonious impulse and clean decision, the finale was given with a spirit which left a decidedly cheerful impression.

The work of the strings throughout was praiseworthy and the single fault was a lack of corresponding delicacy in the part of the wood wind in the second movement.

* * *

In the Bizet suite the work was also of excellent caliber, speaking generally, though the brass was occasionally rough and made two or three unclean attempts in the second movement. The general temper was spirited and vigorous, and the flute solo composing the third movement was delicately accomplished.

A Grieg composition closed the program. "Huldigungsmarsch," the third part of a three-piece suite. It is virile with the virility of the northern peaks from which this hardy Noresman has drawn most of his inspiration, and it is calculated to stir every heart which beats with good red blood.

Miss Jessie Shay, a young American pianist, who made her first Pittsburgh appearance on this occasion, was the soloist. She is said to be a favorite of Moszkowski's, and no one who heard her thoroughly understanding and comprehensive interpretation of his concerto will be inclined to doubt the avowal. With a flawless technique, more strength of wrist and finger than is usually accorded to her sex and a brilliant conception of possibilities, she gave her first number in impeccable style. The orchestra supported her fairly well, and the goblin-like figures in which Moszowski delights as a background showed up the brilliancy of the solo composition very effectively. In the second part of the program she played Liszt's "Liebestraum" and one of the lovely Mendelssohn spring songs. In this latter number her graceful technique was again notable.

In the "Liebestraum," however, she did not nearly approach the standard of the other two solos, seemingly falling short of the psychysic meaning, without which Liszt is as dry husks. Possessed as she is of great personal charm and well-laid foundation of technique, it is to be hoped that the future years which will doubtless bring this young player prowess in her chosen line will also bring her that breadth and depth of conception which is necessary ere one may interpret music in which the composer's soul is not overshadowed by the pyrotechnics of the finger board.

* * *

For next week Mr. Herbert has prepared an American symphony, properly speaking, since it is a production of one of that group of young American composers. George W. Chadwick is not a stranger in Pittsburgh, as several of his works have been heard at the Pittsburgh orchestra concerts. This symphony, however, called the B Flat, which was first produced in 1886, has never been given here, and is therefore notable among the novelties promised at the beginning of the season. It is in four movements and follows the conventional form of the symphony at established by Beethoven in his middle period. It is scored for the usual orchestra, and though giving evidence of the individual strength of the composer, cannot be claimed as typically American. Such, however, would be too much to expect, since Chadwick, after the manner of American composers, received his musical education in Munich, where he gained his understrata of solidity and dignity from his studies with Rehinberger, of the old symphonic masters. The Boston symphony orchestra was one of the first organizations to present his compositions to the public, but they are now to be found in the programs of most of the leading orchestras of the world.

Dvorak and Moszkowski make up the orchestral remainder of the program, the latter in a Scherzo Capriccioso, a rhapsodic composition which is said to be one of the most brilliant from the pen of the erratic Bohemian. Moszkowski's Bobadil excerpt will close the concert.

Luigi Von Kunits, the popular concertmeister, is the soloist of the week, and for his piece de resistance will play the allegro moderate movement from Tschaikowsky's concerto in D minor. It will be remembered by the concert habitues that Maud Powell played this entire composition with the orchestra last year, after winning encomiums in the east for her daring in attempting so difficult a composition. Her performance, though of unquestionable merit, lacked virility, transforming the ideals as a whole, and giving Tschaikowsky through feminine glasses, as it were. It therefore remains for Mr. Kunits to display the master's hand in the movement he has selected, which is the most striking and difficult of the composition. His second number will be a Paganini Campanella, one of the show pieces for which the wizard gained worldwide renown.

* * *

Of prominent interest to all interested in Pittsburgh's musical advancement is the hundredth concert to be given by the Mozart club on Tuesday night. It is gratifying to learn that the veteran club, which holds the laurels for the first important musical work accomplished in Pittsburgh is gaining strength, both artistic and financial, in its old age.

With a clear debt book, for the first time in several years, there is possibility for the devotion of greater sums to the concerts of the year, which promises the best available soloists of the season to add their names to the long list of notable artists who have participated in the Mozart concerts in the past.

The program for the centennial night is ambitious, having Mendelssohn's Walpurgis Nacht, and, in rather striking contrast, Rossini's Stabat Mater. The first has not been heard here for several years, and the Stabat Mater is so generally popular that repeated renditions never fail of a welcome. The Pittsburgh orchestra will do the accompaniment work and the solo parts are in the hands of a quartet said to be above cavil in every way. These are Mrs. Marie Kunkel Zimmerman of Philadelphia, and Miss Isabelle Bouton of New York, with Messrs. George Hamlin and Charles W. Clark for the other half.

* * *

Music lovers the world over will feel regret at the death of Mrs. Georg Henschel, which occurred in London on the 7th of this month, a sense of real loss cannot but be apparent to the Art society audiences of this city in particular, where for years this charming vocalist has been numbered among the best things of each season. Only last winter her appearance with her husband afforded one of the most delightful recitals on the calendar. Her rendition of the "Irish Ballad," by Arthur Foote, on that occasion will not soon be forgotten. She was an American girl, Lillian Bailey by name, but since marrying Mr. Henschel, has endeared herself to lovers of artistic vocalism in almost every country in the world. G. M. L.

The usual free organ recital will be given today in Carnegie music hall at 4 o'clock. By invitation of the trustees of Carnegie institute, Mr. William K. Steiner of Pittsburgh, who played last night, will be at the organ desk today. Mr. Steiner is known amongst us locally as a very earnest musician, and the four years he gave to serious study abroad was only an incentive to the hardest kind of work since he established himself at home. His last night's program brought forward a number of new compositions, and the list today, while of a more popular character, is interesting from the same standpoint.

The program is as follows:

Introduction and Passacaglia, Max Reger; Andante, J. Raff; "Pan," (first public appearance), W. K. Steiner; Variations on an Ancient Christmas Carol, G. M. Dethier; (a) "The Swan," Saint-Saens; (b) Canon in F Sharp Major, Jadassohn; Toccata and Fugue in D Minor, Bach; Adagio lamentoso (symphonic pathetique), Tschaikowsky; March in D, Op. 30, No. 3, Nicholl.

Mr. August Lemunder from New York will arrive on Monday for a short visit to Pittsburgh with a fine collection of rare old violins and cellos. Among the cellos is the celebrated Gagliano.

Where Smoking Is a Crime.

There is one country in the world where it is a crime to smoke. Abyssinia is the region, and the law forbidding tobacco dates from the year 1642. It was at first merely intended to prevent priests from smoking in the churches, but it was taken too literally, and nowadays even foreigners have to be careful not to be seen smoking.

CRUTCH-BOUND

The man with the crutch never fails to arouse the deepest sympathy and awaken the tenderest emotions of his more fortunate fellow being. The haggard countenance, swollen joints and twisted and deformed limbs tell a pathetic story of suffering such as Rheumatism alone can inflict. Only those who are painfully and slowly hobbling through life can fully realize what it means to be crutch-bound. They feel most keenly their helpless and dependent condition when it dawns upon them that they are no longer workers but unwilling drones in the busy world.

Rheumatism should not be neglected because the pains at first are wandering and slight. These are only the rumblings of an approaching storm of pains and aches that may transfer you from a life of activity to the ranks of the crutch-bound cripples.

Rheumatism is due to acrid gritty particles being deposited in the joints, muscles and nerves by an impure and too-acid blood, and the strongest constitutions or muscles of iron and nerves of steel can long withstand these corroding poisons. They penetrate to every fibre of the body, and no liniment, lotion or other external application can reach and dislodge them.

Finally the natural oils are consumed when there is a creaking, grinding noise with every movement of the limbs, the joints become locked and immovable, the muscles wither or contract, the nervous system gives way and the patient becomes a physical wreck and crutch-bound cripple. Rubbing with liniments may produce counter-irritation and afford temporary ease, but they cannot reach and destroy these corrosive particles, which are daily forming in the blood.

The correct treatment—the true cure for Rheumatism—is a remedy that will dissolve and wash out this inflammatory matter and expel it from the system, and no medicine does this so promptly and thoroughly as S. S. S. It neutralizes and eliminates from the blood current all poisonous, noxious substances and makes the blood pure and strong again and, as it circulates through the body, all effete matter is gathered up and sent out through the proper channels. This rich new blood cools the feverish, throbbing muscles and joints and refreshes the tired nerves, and welcome relief comes to the wretched sufferer.

S. S. S. contains no Potash, Opium, Anodyne or mineral of any description, but is a Guaranteed Purely Vegetable Compound. The strong minerals that are usually prescribed in Rheumatic cases act very injuriously upon the lining of the stomach, causing inflammation and a most distressing form of dyspepsia.

SSS

S. S. S. not only purifies the blood, but at the same time invigorates and tones up the whole system, increases the appetite, strengthens the digestion and restores the rheumatic sufferer to sound health again.

Send for our special book on Rheumatism, which is free to all who desire it. Write our physicians about your case, and they will cheerfully furnish any information or advice wanted free of cost.

THE SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.

Helpless From Rheumatism.

I was terribly afflicted with Rheumatism for eighteen months, and during my sickness tried the skill of many good physicians, all of whom pronounced my case hopeless. I was for a year in such a helpless condition that I was unable to dress or feed myself. I had filled at different times, fifty-two prescriptions suggested by friends, none of them giving me any relief. I finally decided to try S. S. S. and took the first dose while hobbling about on crutches. After taking two bottles I found so much relief I was able to relinquish the use of one crutch, and a faithful continuance of the medicine relieved me of the other crutch and shortly afterward enabled me to go to my work, at which I have been ever since. I have had no return of any symptoms of Rheumatism, although this was seven years ago. Yours very truly,

J. O'MALLEY,
2156 N. Senate Ave., Indianapolis, Ind.

BUSINESS LOT CHANGES HANDS

Liberty Avenue and Tenth Street Corner Is Sold for $50,000.

TRANSFER OF SQUIRREL HILL PROPERTY

Good Sale in Second Avenue—Big Warehouse Planned—Choice Lot in Woodlawn Road Sold—New Houses for Avalon and Allegheny

The Real Estate Trust Company sold for P. Harvey Miller to Richard and Augustus Hartje the undivided one-half interest in the property at the corner of Liberty and Tenth streets for $50,000. The lot, which has an L addition in the rear, has a frontage of 24 feet in Liberty street and 110 feet in Tenth street and is 45 feet wide in the rear. A three-story brick business block now stands on the lot. The Hartjes now have 66 feet frontage in Liberty street, with a uniform depth of 110 feet. The property, it is understood, will be improved with a 10-story building to be used for warerooms and stores.

A $38,000 exchange deal of choice residence property was closed yesterday by Davies & Co. of the East End. James B. McDowell acquires a vacant lot, 150x140 feet, in the south side of Dalzell street, Twenty-second ward, Squirrel Hill, valued at $12,000. Mr. McDowell will improve the property in the spring by the erection of three brick residences to cost $10,000 each. In exchange for the Squirrel Hill frontage Mr. McDowell transfers four 10-room brick houses in the west side of Rosslyn street, Swissvale. The lots are 25x110 feet, and the property is valued at $26,000. The other party in the deal, whose name is withheld pending the delivery of the deeds, paid the difference in cash.

Through the agency of W. A. Herron & Sons, C. A. Brineplumber has purchased from Samuel Bailey, president of the Commercial bank, the property at 217 Second avenue for $15,500. The lot has a frontage of 23 feet in Second avenue and a depth of 80 feet. A three-story brick building now stands on the lot. Mr. Brineplumber will occupy the building with a part of his business. This sale is one of the best made in Second avenue for some time and property in this locality is considered by brokers a first-class investment in view of the changes which are contemplated in that part of the city.

The wholesale district of Pittsburgh is soon to have another big warehouse to accommodate its rapidly increasing trade. It will be erected by McClure & Co. at the corner of Second avenue and Blockhouse way. Plans have just been completed by Architect F. J. Osterling, who is now taking bids on its construction. The building will be six stories high and will cost about $65,000. It will have a frontage of 100 feet in Second avenue and a depth of 75 feet. It will be of the slow combustion type, the timbers all being of yellow pine. McClure & Co. will occupy part of the building with their tin plate business and will rent the remainder.

Another choice residence property in Woodland road was sold yesterday through the agency of George Bros. for $22,000. The former owner was W. D. George and the purchaser was William Metcalf. The lot purchased has a frontage of 209 feet in the west side of Woodland road and 207 feet in Wilkins avenue. It is part of the large tract of land that Mr. George has been selling during the past few months in large building lots. Mr. Metcalf will build a brick and stone residence on the lot in the spring to cost not less than $20,000. His purchase is directly across Woodland road from the new $25,000 residence of W. H. Schoen. It is also near the F. J. Fearne mansion and the residence of George M. Laughlin of Jones & Laughlin, and of John and David Bissell.

The Pittsburgh Real Estate Exchange sold for S. P. Sadler to M. M. Ackley a plot, 132x470 feet, in the east side of California avenue, near Birmingham avenue, Avalon, for $13,500. The property adjoins the Avalon school lot. Mr. Ackley will reserve 20 feet the whole length of the south side for a private street. The remainder will be laid out in four lots 110 feet deep fronting in California avenue and either nine or twelve lots fronting in the north side of the private street. The California avenue frontage will be improved with four houses to cost $5,000 each and houses to cost $3,000 each will be built on the small lots. This means an investment of at least $65,000. All the houses will be of brick.

The Pittsburgh Real Estate Exchange placed a $2,000 mortgage for Edward D. Peterson on a vacant lot in South Linden avenue.

The Union Realty Company sold for Elmer E. Miller to Frank J. Cluley the property situated on the east side of Thorn street, Sewickley, for $16,000. The lot fronts in the east side of Thorn street and has a depth of 160 feet. It is improved with a modern two-story brick dwelling.

The real estate market for the past week has shown a very marked change for the better. Money has been freer and several large deals that have been hanging fire for two or three weeks have been closed at good prices. Brokers are confident that another string of big deals will be consummated this week. The selling fever is contagious, they say, and at the prices offered a man cannot afford to hesitate long. Values have reached such a point that many two and three and four-story buildings in the choice locations downtown will not pay over 2 per cent. at most and at this figure it is a big squeeze on the tenants. As one broker said a few days ago, "It is simply up to the owners of such properties to sell or rebuild with higher buildings that will yield a larger return." The wisdom of his remarks is proven by the increasing number of inquiries for business blocks in the heart of the city from capitalists who are willing to risk the expense of building in hopes of good returns on their investment.

The largest transactions of the week past are the following:

Bissell block to George T. Oliver	$409,500
Laughlin block to George T. Oliver	100,000
Third National Bank block to Henry W. Oliver	200,000
Sixth avenue and Wood street corner to Henry W. Oliver	218,000
McCully lot to P. C. C. & St. L. R. R.	225,000
Morgan lot, Wood street, to E. M. Ferguson	100,000

The total cash sales for the week amount to over $1,500,000, and in addition a large number of exchange deals involving from $10,000 to $30,000 have been closed.

One feature of the week's business has been the large number of expensive dwellings that have changed hands. Houses that cost from $10,000 to $50,000 are selling rapidly and the large number of contracts and building permits reported every day for such residences shows that capitalists look upon them as a quick and sure investment. The building of houses costing from $3,000 to $6,000 continues active also and several hundred such houses will be ready for occupancy by February 1. Many of these are two months or more behind the contract schedule on account of the scarcity of material and labor and the congestion of freight.

More cash sales of cheap homes have been made during the past six months, according to the brokers, than in any corresponding period before. Laboring people and persons of moderate means who are investing from $300 to $2,000 in a lot pay cash as a rule. Instead of putting a mortgage on their lot or paying for it on the installment plan as in former years they prepare to build at once on a lot which is clear from debt. As the holiday season approaches the supply of ready money dwindles somewhat, but brokers who deal largely in suburban property are well satisfied with the percentage of cash receipts.

Attorney S. G. Porter is planning to invest $20,000 in building improvements in the Second ward, Allegheny. His vacant property that occupies a whole square, 80x180 feet, at the corner of Clifton and Irwin avenues was formerly owned by John McCreery. It will be divided into lots having a frontage of 20 feet in Clifton avenue and running back the entire distance, 180 feet, to an alley. Each of the lots will be improved with a six-room brick house to cost $2,000. This row of houses will be directly across the street from the row lately built by William A. Stone.

The Ohio River Improvement Company sold two lots, each 25x110 feet, in the west side of Beaver avenue, Aliquippa, for $300 each. The purchasers will build on the lots at once. The melting department of the crucible steel works which is being built at Aliquippa by Kidd Bros. & Burgher, is now nearly completed and will be in active operation by January 1. The larger buildings of the plant have been delayed greatly by the lack of material.

James A. Griffith has closed an exchange deal by which John J. Wetzel gets a frame house of six rooms with lot, 25x150 feet, at No. 11 Excelsior street, Thirty-first ward. The property is valued at $3,500. In exchange William C. Snowdon gets a brick house at No. 116 Jucunda street, Knoxville. This property is valued at $1,500, Mr. Wetzel paying the balance in cash.

P. J. Edwards sold through John Sykes a lot 20x80 feet, in the north side of Wickliffe street, Eighteenth ward, for $1,750. The lot is improved with a two-story frame house. Mr. Edwards also sold for T. F. Brown to P. McQuerey a lot 20x100 feet, running from Gazzam to Aliquippa streets, Fourteenth ward, for $1,000. A two-story frame house stands on the lot.

J. H. Beckfield & Company, Allegheny, sold for John Martin to Daniel Bartsch a lot 20x200 feet, in the north side of East Jefferson street, Second ward, Allegheny, for $1,475. The lot is improved with a brick house.

Barr Brothers & Company sold for Margaret D. Reese to the Pittsburgh, Carnegie & Western Railroad Company five lots in Castor street, Thirty-fifty ward, for $1,520.

J. Walter Hay sold the following home sites in his North Avalon plan: No. 4 Oakwood avenue, 50 feet front, $125; No. 227 Norwood avenue, 40 feet front, $325; No. 119 Semple avenue, 50 feet front, $600; No. 147 Grandview avenue, 50 feet front, $450; No. 176 City View avenue, 50 feet front, $475; No. 199 City View avenue, 151 feet front, $650; No. 73 Ridge avenue, 100 feet front, $175; No. 45 Semple avenue, 100 feet front, $150; No. 206 Villey View avenue, 50 feet front, $500; No. 225 Norwood avenue, 50 feet front, $400.

W. A. Herron & Sons sold for W. C. King to George Corcoran the property at No. 522 Herron avenue for $1,850. The lot is 30x65 feet and is improved with a small frame house.

W. H. Mossman sold for Leopold Vilsack to William Taylor, lot No. 106 in the Vilsack plan of lots, in Etna borough, for $550 cash. Also for Mrs. Katherine Schumacher to W. S. Taylor, lot No. 105 in the same plan for $550.

W. H. Skivington sold for the West Carnegie Land Company to W. H. Craig, lot No. 429; to Annie Cohen, lot No. 455; to F. R. Patterson, lot No. 119. Also for the Torrence Land Company to John Underwood, lot No. 447, for $520; to William Reinhardt, lots Nos. 5 and 6, for $560; to James Feeney, lot No. 55, for $320.

A. Z. Byers & Company sold for Mary N. Black to Catherine S. Graves, a Stratford avenue residence property, consisting of a brick house of 12 rooms and billiard room, finished elaborately throughout, with lot 40x100 feet, for $12,500.

E. A. Hess & Company, Allegheny, sold for Mrs. Ida M. Calvin to M. U. Vrydaugh, 80 feet frontage in California avenue, Avalon, with a depth of 19.2 feet to an alley, the consideration being $5,000 cash. The purchaser expects to erect a handsome residence in the near future.

W. W. Ekliderkin sold to Mrs. Z. T. Whitehead, lot No. 234 in his South Sharon plan, for $200.

Joseph McNaugher, Allegheny, sold for the McIntire heirs to Thomas M. Tatem, Jr., and Edward M. McDonald, two lots, 35x120 feet each, in the north side of McIntire avenue, Tenth ward, Allegheny, for $2,000. The purchasers will build on the lots.

Samuel W. Black & Company sold the six-room modern brick dwelling at No. 102 Courtland street, Hazelwood, to Robert Bullen, for $2,800.

The E. T. Schaffner Hill Top Real Estate agency sold two choice building lots to Ford Teets and J. H. Johnson, being lots Nos. 36 and 37 in McLain & Maple's plan of Beltzhoover, each fronting 25 feet in Industry and extending back in depth 110 feet, for the sum of $1,300 each. Also sold for Stephan Miller of East End to William Kraska, a property situated in Barry street, near Quincy street, Twenty-seventh ward, for $950 cash.

The Real Estate Trust Company sold for Glassport Land Company to Mrs. Anna Knox, a lot in Indiana avenue, Glassport, for $300, and to Frank Gilbert a lot in Maryland avenue, in the same town for $350.

Mrs. Johanna S. Dietrich sold to Anna M. Raynan improved lot, 25x100 feet, in Lowell street, near Shetland avenue, Twenty-first ward, for $3,800.

Silas P. Sadler sold to Jane Betteridge a lot 125x125 feet, in the north side of Trowbridge street, near Glenwood avenue, Twenty-third ward, for $4,000. Mr. Sadler to Thomas W. McFarland a lot 25x125 feet, in the same street, for $5,000.

Mrs. Lizzie Wickerle sold to Annie C. Kavanaugh a nimproved lot 15x94 feet, in Devillion street, near Webster street, Eleventh ward, for $1,800.

Carrie F. Woolsair sold to Frank Bruggeman, 35 lots in Laurel, Belvidere, Christian, and William streets, Sixteenth ward, and 12 lots in Laurel and Belvidere streets, same ward, for $2,350.

Ida Gibbs and Charles S. Gibbs sold to Thomas Melville a lot 25x143 feet, in for $1,000. The lot is improved with a frame house. In the sale the coal under the lot is reserved.

Silas P. Sadler sold to Jane Betteridge a lot 120x125 feet, in the north side of Trowbridge street, Twenty-third ward, for $4,000.

The Beechwood Improvement Company reported the following sales: To William H. Sinnott a lot 21x138 feet, at the southeast corner of Broadhead street and Joshua avenue, Twenty-first ward, for $325; to Daniel B. McNulty a lot 25x120 feet, in the southeast side of Broadhead street, Twenty-first ward, for $200; to Clarence Brook Turner Hough a lot, 25x120 feet, in the north side of Broadhead street, near Joshua avenue, Twenty-first ward, for $310; to Simon Hahn a lot 25x140 feet, in the north side of Westmoreland street, near Joshua avenue, Twenty-first ward, for $335; to Frederick Fleischman a lot 25x120 feet, in the northwest side of Broadhead street, Twenty-first ward, for $250; to Frederick C. J. Bosch, Sr., a lot 25x140 feet, in the southeast side of Lincoln avenue, Twenty-first ward, for $490.

Frederick Oschsenhirt sold to Andrew B. Houllet an improved lot 23x81 feet, of irregular shape, in Butler street, Fifteenth ward, for $9,500.

D. Behen & Son sold for J. W. Kirker 15 lots, averaging 25x100 feet each, in Reason's choice plan, Washington, Pa., for $2,150. Also sold to M. W. Petre a new brick house, corner of Travella boulevard and Funston avenue, Lincoln park, for $4,600. Also sold to Charles Cnap a new brick house in Lincoln park plan on Travella boulevard for $3,850.

Transfers Recorded.

Wallace D H to Wm Darby, May 15, '01, 6th wd, McKeesport, 18x120, Ridge ave	$ 2,200
Gault S W to Murrell R. DeFrance, Nov 22, '01, Bellevue, lot, Dawson ave.	5,200
Reynolds R to Peter A Strom, June 10, '01, 3d wd, McKeesport, 24x123, Locust st	3,000
Union Trust Co to Thomas B Ritter et al, Oct 7, '01, Leet twp, 63 acres	50,403
Jackson Edward T to Sarah J Miller, Oct 24, '01, Wilkinsburg, 21x66, Coal	925
Porter James H to Samuel Seaman, Sept 24, '01, Oakmont, 50x151, Ninth st	400
Carnegie Land Co to Fred A Heige, Feb 22, '01, Munhall, 28x110, 14th ave	806
Coyle Reed B Jr to Wm A McDonald, Nov 16, '01, 13th wd, Pgh, 36x160, Craig st	1,750
Wilhelm Frederick to John F Born, Sept 27, '01, 8th wd, Ally, 30x76, River ave	15,000
Farmers & Mechanics S F & L A to Thos M VanDerveer, Sept 18, '01, 9th wd, Ally, 39x82, Island ave	2,550
Sacks Charles H to Emma Newmark, Oct 7, '01, 8th wd, Pgh, 10x100, Albany ave	850
Brubach Charles to Ger Am Musical club, Nov 7, '01, 26th wd, Pgh, 24x63, Jane st	2,450
Glassport Land Co to Agnes Conroy, May 18, '00, Port Vue, 25x110, Michigan ave	2,360
Huber Leopold to Joseph Huber, Nov 8, '01, Chartiers twp, 50x125, Hodgson ave	1,800
Fennegan Thomas E to Geo J Haler, Oct 24, '01, Wilkinsburg, 25x67, Private road	500
Gibbs Ida to Thomas Melville exr, Nov 21, '01, 27th wd, Pgh, 25x143, Primrose st	1,000
Walsh Moses F to Harry W. Jaynes, Nov 11, '01, 24 wd, Pgh, 36x100, Sycamore st	5,500
Skivington Wm H to H E Nichols, Oct 1, '01, Scott twp, 25 lots, Glenn ave	15,000
Wassum John M to Wm F Grib, Nov 9, '01, Coraopolis, 25x150, Fourth ave	500
McCune Samuel to Eliza Hirth, Nov 8, '01, Homestead, 54x110, Tenth ave	95,000

Mortgages Recorded.

*Hezlep Robt R to St Clair Impt Co, Oct 17, '01	$ 462
*Wiester Frank M to S M Cunningham, Nov 22, '01	900
Reese W A to M Zahlhaus, Nov 21, '01	300
Behen Edward M to P Cosgrave, Nov 22, '01	2,500
*Wiester Frank M to S C Barnes, Nov 22, '01	900
McDermott Jas A to Pgh Trust Co, Nov 22, '01	1,300
Bonsen Andrew to Eagle B & L A, Nov 22, '01	3,000
Klein Robt R to Allentown Turn B & L A, Nov 11, '01	2,500
McCall Andrew to A Bokerman, Nov 17, '01	1,600
Washabaugh Frank to J W Elliott, Nov 8, '01	2,000
Matzasovics Fannie to Fidelity T & T Co, Nov 21, '01	1,300
Adams Cath to same, Nov 23, '01	1,500
Sears Jos to Mt Oliver & Knoxville B & L A, Nov 20, '01	300
Forner Wm F to Peoples Sav Bk, Nov 23, '01	5,000
Purviance Benj to same, Nov 23, '01	5,000
Adams Cath to same, Nov 20, '01	6,000
Goldbach Jos to Hill Top Ger Sav Bk, Nov 20, '01	1,300
*Bretch Elizabeth D to D J Rex, Nov 15, '01	1,000
Roy Anna M to J T Dietrich, Nov 23, '01	3,300
Simpson L G to G W Hoffman, Oct 21, '01	2,000
*Bali Margt B to R Martin et al, Sept 9, '01	1,750
*McFarland Thos W to S P Sadler et al, Sept 24, '01	3,072
*Betteridge James to same, Oct 10, '01	3,125
Canfield Walter B to J C Dysart, Oct 29, '01	600
Rodgers Elizabeth et al to Pgh Trust Co, Nov 23, '01	1,600
Kurzap Constanty to Kordeckl B & L A, Nov 23, '01	300

*Purchase money.

WILL DINE THE ACTORS.

Allegheny Elks to Give Thanksgiving Dinner to Theatrical Troupes.

The members of the theatrical profession playing in Pittsburgh during this week will be banqueted by the Allegheny lodge No. 339, B. P. O. E., at midnight Wednesday. An old-fashioned Thanksgiving dinner will be served in the dining-rooms of the clubhouse in Cedar avenue. One hundred guests are expected. Members of the stock company have been invited to participate.

The dinner will be served at a peculiar hour—midnight. That will give ample time for the visitors to arrive after the curtain has been rung down on Wednesday night. Three of the visiting troupes have accepted the invitation, and it is expected that the other two will do the same. The house will be prettily decorated for the occasion. Music and speeches will help entertain the visitors. U. H. Stauffer will act as toastmaster.

The committee on arrangements, consisting of J. H. Kelly, W. C. Burry and Joseph C. Kane, have decided that the actors will be banqueted on suckling pig, roast turkey, roast beef and everything necessary to a regular old-fashioned Thanksgiving dinner.

Affairs of this sort have made the Allegheny lodge famous throughout the country.

Diverting the Use of Alcohol.

PARIS, Nov. 23.—(Special Cable.)—The government is encouraging the manufacture of alcohol for propulsion and lighting, as it intends to introduce the strongest legislation to combat the growing tendency to drink spirits, and wants to give a new line of business for the existing distilleries.

Bartlett Furnace—Warm House.
J. C. Bartlett Co. 632-634 Liberty st.
1119vypl

The R. H. Boggs Residence on Sewickly Heights. Architects, Alden and Harlow.

The residence of R. H. Boggs, shown in the accompanying cut, stands on the most commanding summit of the Ohio river valley, in the Sewickley Heights region. Built of stone quarried from nearby hills and founded on solid rock, vigorous and bold in outline, it compels attention for miles around, and itself commands a glorious view up and down the Ohio river. The solid rock walls of the house seem to have grown out of the very hill itself, and the weather-beaten faces of the quarry have been used for the outer facing, the browns and reds of the stone mingling most charmingly with vines and flowers that cling along the sides. The wide stone terrace seen in the cut opens directly into all apartments on the first floor. A wide and airy hall, massively finished in dark oak, suggestive of the English county house, opens through the house from the terraces to the porte-cochere on the garden front.

The living room occupies the entire end of the house at the left of the hall on entering from the terrace and on the right is the library, finished in cherry, its walls lined with book shelves, behind leaded glass doors. The round, sweeping bay at the right is occupied by the dining room, a spacious apartment, panelled to the ceiling in California redwood, the grain of the wood circling and twisting in a rich, glowing texture. A wide canopied fireplace at one end of the room, with a quaint swinging crane, gives a final touch of good cheer. All the bedrooms are light and spacious, each has its cream-tiled bathroom and fireplace and each its particular air of individuality.

COURT CONTEST OVER A BABY

Mrs. Alice Young Says Her Husband Refuses to Obey Judge's Order.

CLAIMS SHE WAS ABUSED ON HER VISITS

Young Family Denies Her Accusations and Makes Counter Charges Against Her — Lively Hearing With Many Witnesses.

A hearing was held before Judge F. H. Collier upon the rule granted upon M. A. Young to show cause why he should not obey an order of court allowing Mrs. Alice Young to see her infant child on Wednesday and Sunday nights. About three months ago the court gave the child to the father with the order referred to after several interesting hearings at which it was claimed Mrs. Young's actions have not been proper, Judge Collier remarking it was not very nice for her to associate with other men or correspond with them while her husband is living.

Yesterday Attorney E. B. Goehring attempted to show Mrs. Young has been guilty of unbecoming conduct, but the court refused to allow this evidence, saying it did not make any difference if Mrs. Young was the most abandoned woman in the world she had a right to see her child and he only wanted to hear testimony pertaining to that feature of the case.

Mrs. Young testified that when she called to see her child the members of Young's family insulted and abused her. She said she was attacked by a sister of Young, who tore her clothing and threw her down stairs, after which she (Mrs. Young) was arrested for disorderly conduct and spent one night in jail. She said she had to discontinue her visits.

The members of Young's family denied these allegations and claimed it was Mrs. Young who created the disturbance. A sister of Mr. Young, Mrs. Strant, alleged Mrs. Alice Young hit her and called her the vilest names in the calendar; also using similar language toward her mother and sister. Mrs. Mable Young testified that Mrs. Alice Young had attacked her on the street; had injured the baby so much that Dr. Evans had to be called in to attend it. Two witnesses testified that Mrs. Alice Young had asked them to go into court and say they would provide a home for the baby, after which she would find another place for it. They testified she said she could, by this means, get more money out of her husband so she would not have to work.

Witnesses for Mrs. Alice Young, who had visited the house, corroborated her story that she had been called names, but they said she was allowed to see and handle the child, although not invited to sit down. The hearing was continued until next Saturday, the child in the meantime remaining with its grandmother.

TO SUPPRESS NEGRO CAMP.

Citizens Apply for an Extra Constable—Attorney Barton's Sentence Postponed.

A petition signed by 25 citizens of Chartiers township was presented in quarter sessions court. It was states that a large force of workmen is employed in that township in the erection of the new Pittsburgh, Carnegie & Western railroad, and that a large number of laborers employed by William Kenefick & Co., contractors, are camped in Greentree borough, about a quarter of a mile from the Chartiers township line. The petitioners allege that the safety of the citizens of that locality makes it necessary for the appointment of a deputy constable to preserve order. His salary is to be $75 a month and he shall serve until the road is completed in that vicinity. It is asked that W. W. Williams be appointed. Kenefick & Co., the contractors, filed a stipulation that the firm would pay the salary of such an officer.

Attorney R. L. Barton, who was convicted of embezzlement, was called for sentence, but did not appear. His counsel, Attorney C. F. McKenna asked that sentence be postponed for several weeks and said that Barton's presence was necessary in the United States circuit court December 5, when a case would be called in which he represented the plaintiff. Judge McClung made several caustic remarks about the matter and finally allowed it to rest until Saturday, December 7. Mr. McKenna mentioned something about a settlement and handed the court a letter. Judge McClung said the letter "belonged to Mr. Burleigh."

The transfer of the liquor license of George McCausland, at 3235 Penn avenue, to James S. Murphy was taken up. Judge McClung objected to the transfer on the grounds that Murphy had in 1892 served time for illegal liquor selling, and that he had never paid the $500 fine imposed upon him at the time he was sentenced. Murphy said that he regretted the matter, claiming at that time he was young and inexperienced. Several witnesses testified to Murphy's good character and his ability to conduct a saloon. The court reserved its decision.

August Seibel was appointed treasurer of Scott township. He will succeed B. F. Morgan, who was killed on the Panhandle railroad.

Judge McClung was adverse to nol-pros the embezzlement case against H. Bachner. He was accused by J. N. Adams of appropriating a small sum to his own use. The judge said the trouble with allowing cases to be nol-prossed is that it becomes generally known that all one has to do is to pay up the money and the guilty can escape. A nol-pros was finally allowed.

Monday's Trial Lists.

Common pleas No. 1—Bechdol vs. C. D. & P. Telephone Co., et al.; Smanders vs. United Traction Co.; Curran vs. Boro of East Pittsburgh; Weinerowitz vs. Consolidated Traction Co.; Weithaus vs. Tambellini, et al.; Pohl vs. Malsch; Newell vs. Walther Pharmacy Co.; Dougherty vs. Schulty; Tacke vs. Consolidated Traction Co.

Common pleas No. 2—Schneider vs. Beusher, Parlak vs. Kamer, et al.; Longhead vs. Lowe; Ewing vs. Biell; Godfrey vs. Shannon; Cole vs. Shannan; Beehdell vs. Shannon.

Common pleas No. 3—Pentecost vs. City of Pittsburgh; Feely vs. Lefkofski; Wiehelm vs. City of Allegheny; Zelker vs. Vetter; McFarland Transfer Co. vs. Consolidated Traction Co.; Pittsburgh Closet Co. vs. Chipp; Shaw vs. National Biscuit Co.

New Suits Filed.

New suits were filed as follows:

COMMON PLEAS NO. 1.

C. H. Neville—Kennefick & Co. ..... Ap.
The city of Pittsburgh—James McKee, ex. Ap.
Adolph Weiss—The United Traction Co. Tres.
Israel Muskovitz—The United Traction Co. ..... Tres.
Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, use—John Bender et al. ..... Assp.
Daniel McCaffrey & Sons—Catharine Finnecane, admr. ..... Judgt.
Charles Zinsser, et al—P. H. Butler. ..... Tres.

COMMON PLEAS NO. 2.

The Safe Deposit and Trust Co.—John S. Young. ..... Sci. fa. mtg.
George H. Holt—Fidelity Credit Clearing Co. ..... Assp.
The Pittsburgh & Connellsville Railroad Company, et al—Borough of Braddock ..... Equity
Charles H. Duncan, et al—H. B. Beatty, et al ..... Equity
Alfred Boundy—William Griffith. ..... Assp.

COMMON PLEAS NO. 3.

Patrick Lyons—The Philadelphia Co. ..... Tres.

Equity Suit Against Braddock.

The Pittsburgh & Connellsville Railroad Company filed a bill in equity against the borough of Braddock, asking that its agents be restrained from interfering with the company in laying tracks over property said to have been purchased in 1853. It is claimed that the plaintiff's workmen were arrested. The company alleges the proposed line will cross the streets from First to Fifth, but it is denied the borough has the right to interfere, as these thoroughfares have never been legally opened.

LEGAL BRIEFS.

A charter was granted to the Odd Fellows' Home for the Aged.

James Cronin by his will bequeathed an estate, which is not estimated, to his wife and children.

By the will of Amanda E. Adams, late of Jefferson township, a small estate is bequeathed to her children.

The receivers of W. B. Riling, bankrupt, filed their account showing a balance of $320 07 for the creditors.

The case of James W. Carpenter and others against the Anglo-American Savings & Loan association was dismissed by order of court.

Application was made for a charter for St. Anthony's Lithuanian Brothers Beneficial Society of Carnegie. Attorneys Goehring & Goehring represent the society.

Litigants in a suit following the probate of A. D. Scorer's will deny that a wager said to have been made was a gambling transaction, and say it was simply a formal plea.

Executions were issued as follows: National Cash Register Co. vs. E. J. Bryan, $72; the Phoenix Electric Telephone Company vs. N. A. Johansen, $535; Cremins & Roche vs. Louise Wilson, $200.

The court made an order permitting the First National Bank of Cincinnati, the Second National Bank of Cincinnati and the Fifth National Bank of Cincinnati to intervene in the bankruptcy case against the Daniels & Collin Company.

Suits for damages were entered by Adolph Weiss for $10,000 and Isaac Muskovitz for $2,000 against the United Traction Company for alleged injuries received in a collision of cars on the defendant company's road at Marion station. Weiss claims he was injured internally.

Libels in divorce were filed as follows: Nellie Carnahan against Charles Carnahan, cruelty; Cora B. Morris against George C. Morris, alleging respondent is serving seven years in the Western penitentiary for burglary; Percell Anderson against Judith Anderson, infidelity.

The commissioner in the divorce case of Charles Reinhold against Ann Reinhold field his report. The couple were married at Jamestown, N. Y., November 12, 1892. Reinhold said that during July, 1898, when they lived in Pittsburgh, his wife left, remarking she was going to a dance, and that was the last he saw of her.

The suit of the Evansville Contracting Company against the Fort Pitt Gas Company was continued before Judge Joseph Buffington. The suit was brought to recover $70,000 damages on the dredge boat Indiana, which was destroyed by fire on March 13, 1901. The fire was caused by gas escaping from the defendant company's pipeline. The case was adjourned until Monday.

The case of David A. Reese of New York against the Doolittle Glass Company was argued before Judge Marcus W. Acheson in the United States Circuit Court. The complainant asks that the defendant be required to carry out an agreement to build a glass factory at Lazearville. An injunction to prevent the disposal of any of the stock of the company is also asked.

ART TALKS FOR TEACHERS.

Director John W. Beatty of Carnegie Institute Delivered First Yesterday.

The first of the series of talks on the current art exhibition by John W. Beatty, director of fine arts, in Carnegie Institute, in the interest of the public schools, was given at the Institute Saturday morning at 9 o'clock. One hundred or more of the principals and teachers of drawing of the Allegheny schools were present. Monday Mr. Beatty will address the special teachers of drawing in the Pittsburgh schools at the request of Mrs. M. E. Van Wagonen, supervisor of art in the city schools.

The schedule for the talks to be given by Director Beatty in the interest of the schools has not yet been completed by Supt. Andrews and Mr. Beatty, but it is probable that three talks each week will be given—Monday, Wednesday and Friday mornings, from 9 to 10 o'clock, during the next two or three weeks.

LOOK FOR GREAT HOLIDAY TRADE

Pittsburgh Firms Have Been Doing Greatest Business in Their History.

READY FOR CHRISTMAS SHOPPERS

Great Department Stores Tell of Phenomenal Increase Over Last Year's Fall Receipts—Enormous Crowds of Buyers Expected.

Business houses in Pittsburgh and Allegheny are going through the most prosperous times in years, some of them, in a long business career, and all expect the holiday business to far surpass any former years. Stores have been thronged with purchasers, and many firms report great increases in their business, beginning as early as August 1.

On all sides, where Christmas buying makes special difference, in the amount of business transacted, firms are making greater preparations than ever before, to handle the holiday shoppers. This is principally due to the marked increases in the past few weeks, presaging a monumental holiday trade.

Joseph Horne Company has been doing the greatest business ever transacted in the 52 years of the firm's existence. The general manager of the establishment said yesterday afternoon that the increase of business with his firm had started about August 1, and had been growing steadily ever since.

"Since the first of October," said he, "our business has increased anywhere from 33 1-3 to 40 per cent. During that time there have been days when our increase reached 100 per cent, or just double what it was last year. When we discovered such enormous increase we looked up our books for the same days last year, to find out whether we had not hit upon some poor day, but in every case discovered that the day last year had been a fair average selling day, and that the increase this year simply indicated that much gain to our trade.

"Our store has been filled every day, and even today, which is an abominable day out of doors, you can see that we are not suffering from lack of trade. We have added new departments to the store and, of course, that making some difference in our total receipts, but not nearly sufficient to cover the gains we have made. After the Thanksgiving turkey is eaten we are prepared for a rush of holiday shopping, and, judging from the past two weeks, we will have the greatest business from Thanksgiving until Christmas that the firm ever enjoyed. We have made most complete preparations for handling the holiday crowds. I suppose this great increase in trade is due to the general prosperity about Pittsburgh."

R. H. Boggs of the firm of Boggs & Buhl, also reports most satisfactory gains in business.

"You may say," said he, "that the increase in business has been extraordinary. Day by day our trade has increased, and we do not anticipate any slack in it, at least until the lull [illegible] Christmas. Our business has [illegible] materially during the past year when you consider the size of the trade we do, when we make a sh[illegible] that has not been equalled before in 32 years the firm has existed, it means a great deal. We are anticipating a phenomenally large holiday trade in view of the excellent conditions, which have existed among the buying public for months past. Our increase in business has been general all over the store, and while in some departments the gain has been more than in others, every branch of the establishment shows marked prosperity."

Morris Baer of the firm of Kaufmann Brothers, is also well pleased with the condition of trade.

"Our business is doing splendidly," said he yesterday. "You may say that we are entirely pleased and satisfied with the conditions existing. We are anticipating a larger holiday trade than ever before, and with that idea we have made all preparations for handling the crowds of shoppers. We have added more room to our store, and taken on many extra employes, until now we have about 2,000. The trade has been fine all fall, and we are kept busy every day from morning until night."

LUCK OF A CHAFFEUR.

In a Fair Way to Become King of the Turf.

PARIS, Nov. 23.—(Special Cable.)—M. Charron, king of automobilists, is on a fair way to claim sovereignty of the turf. He has won $18,000 on the race course and stands thirty-second in the list of winning owners. Lemonade brought him in $9,000.

M. Charron stands fourth in the list of gentleman riders, with four wins.

New York DENTISTS,
54 SIXTH ST., Cor. Liberty, PITTSBURGH.

Veg-o-zon For painless extracting; given like gas or air, with this difference, that it is absolutely safe and no unpleasant effects follow its use.

New York Dentists Established and in same location over ten years. The best in dentistry at the lowest prices consistent with strictly first class workmanship.

Best Teeth Guaranteed for ten years —money can't buy finer. **$8**

Bridge Work: Built for wear as well as beauty. **$5**

Gold Crowns: Made of 22 karat gold and made right. **$5**

Experience— A quarter century's experience insures to our patients the highest degree of skill—every operator here an expert.

Office Hours: For the convenience of patrons our parlors are open every evening till 9 o'clock and on Sundays from 10 till 3.

1124

More of Smit's Great Money-Saving Propositions!!

Look at these offerings and you can't help but realize that we not only quote the lowest prices in the city, but we give you the easiest terms without any extra charge for the accommodation.

$35 for this Solid Gold Watch. It's possible for Smit to make this wonderful offer because of enormous purchases. This excellent production has the world-famed Elgin 15-jeweled movement, guaranteed to be a perfect time-keeper. Our easy payments are

$7 Down, $1.50 a Week.

$25 for this magnificent Watch — warranted to give every satisfaction. We've sold so many of these and consequently placed such big orders that we're in position to give you the best bargains ever offered in Pittsburgh. Your choice of a full-jeweled Elgin or Waltham movement in a 14-k gold filled case. Easy terms.

$5 Down, $1 a Week.

$35 for this Lady's Dainty Solid Gold Watch. The case is exquisitely carved, guaranteed for satisfactory service. You have your choice of either an Elgin or Waltham 15-jeweled movement. The watch is a wonder for the money at the low price we ask. Then consider the advantage our easy terms give you.

$7 Down, $1.50 a Week.

$25 for this Lady's Elegant Watch. The case is 14-k gold filled, warranted to wear for 25 years, and you get your choice of a full-jeweled Elgin or Waltham movement. No other store in the city is in position to duplicate our offer of low price and advantageous terms. Only

$5 Down, $1 a Week.

$25 for this artistically designed Cluster Ring. Six center stones of your own choice, surrounded by six small, white cut diamonds and a beautiful cut diamond in center. Any good judge of jewelry will tell you that it would be a bargain at $35 cash—Look at the price we have put on it and our exceptionally easy terms. Only

$5 Down, $1 a Week.

$35 for this superb genuine Diamond Cluster Ring. Three handsome center stones surrounded by small sparkling white diamonds. When you see this ring you'll understand more fully what a rare bargain our price and easy terms make it. Only

$7 Down, $1.50 a Week.

$50 for this magnificent Diamond Ring—a blazing, pure white stone, perfectly cut. The quality, size and beauty of this stone are what you'd expect to pay $65 for. We're in position not only to sell it for $50, but give you the easiest terms imaginable. Only

$10 Down, $2 a Week.

$25 for this Diamond Stud of an unexcelled quality and brilliancy that you wouldn't expect to find in so low a priced stone.

SECOND SECTION.
SIXTEEN PAGES.

The Pittsburgh Gazette.

CABLE NEWS,
FINANCIAL REVIEW,
RELIGIOUS PAGE.

PITTSBURGH, SUNDAY MORNING, NOVEMBER 24, 1901.

Pressing Need of Money Forces Early Session of Parliament; Revolution at Chantilly--London Is Agitated Over Smoke Nuisance

PLAGUE OF FOGS PROMPTS ACTION BY LONDONERS

Scientific Investigation Shows That Famous Dick Whittington Was Originally Responsible for Nuisance.

COAL MERCHANTS DEFIED THE KING

((SPECIAL CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.)
(Copyright, 1901, by the New York Herald Co.)

LONDON, Nov. 23.—Though the fogs seem to have taken their departure for the present and smallpox is evidently checked, Londoners are not yet over the scare over the health of the city and suburbs. How to cure the smoke nuisance which has caused these fogs, or, at any rate, aggravates them, has been the subject of discussion at a meeting this week, when many scientists and chemists of repute took part. There can be no doubt that London never had such violent attacks as those which have recently plagued the town and neighborhood.

The London county council has been looking up the records to find when London first became famous for its fogs, and how they are caused, for, as is known, they are quite different from sea fogs and fogs such as are encountered elsewhere. The county council has not yet published any report on its inquiries, but it is interesting to know that the fogs date back to the time when London's inhabitants were only 3,500 in number, when famous Dick Whittington, three times lord mayor, and other merchants made fortunes by shipping coal.

King Could Not Dispel Fog.

The reason for these peristent choking fogs, which so fatally attack the lungs, was the employment of coal instead of wood for fuel. In 1306 the king commanded that fire makers should cease burning sea coal and make their fires with wood, as was formerly the custom. But Dick Whittington and his brother merchants were too powerful, so the proclamation had no effect, and now London's citizens, or certain of them, are at it again, inquiring what may be done to abate the smoke nuisance.

This meeting, to which I have referred, had as speakers such eminent men as Lord Robert Cecil, Sir William Broadbent, Sir W. Thistleton Dyer, Sir Thomas Wrightson, Prof. Oliver Hodge and Prof. Church, chemist of the Royal academy.

How to combat the nuisance was not made very clear, though all agreed that smoke was a despot, and ought to be severely censured, if not abolished altogether, and passed a resolution that pollution of the air by coal smoke is injurious to public health, vitality and vegetation and demoralizing to the happiness of the people at large. Of course everybody knew all that before. So there the matter rests.

London's Smallpox Scare.

As to the other source of anxiety, smallpox, the metropolitan officers of health, in the course of a conversation the other day, said that the present outbreak and the consequent scare are the best things which have happened. By the way, he called it a "mild scare," in spite of its 25 per cent of fatalities.

"Vaccination," he said, "has been neglected in London. Revaccination of adults had been rare, but the outbreak aroused the people to their danger. The precautions they are taking will probably avert a visitation of the scourge which would have staggered humanity."

While matters social remain quiet here, except for private entertainments, there is still a perfect craze for the collection of anything in the shape of information about the coronation. Every day the papers come out with something or other which is said to be news, but which is more or less guesswork. Few, however, seem to have noticed the fact that the directions for the peers' robes are somewhat strangely worded, and not very easily understood. It is stated that the cape shall be made of pure minister robe edged with miniver, with bands of black fur. Leading court robemakers tell me this means the cape shall be of pure white fur, while the bordering of the robe is white, spotted with black.

Peeresses Want Information.

In spite of all the pressure that is being brought to bear upon the earl marshal, nobody can get any further directness from him as to the meaning of "full court dress" for peeresses, to be worn beneath their robes. It is said a supplementary gazette explaining the puzzle will not be published, after all, but this hardly looks possible, for peeresses would be left in such a state of bewilderment as to what they should wear, that out of sheer defense they will put in continued applications for definite instructions, and the duke of Norfolk will have to issue the anxiously desired supplementary order. I have also learned that the demand for ermine is now so great it has doubled in price. The king's coach builders, it is said, have been directed to prepare a splendid open carriage for the coronation procession. The design is most elaborate.

Now that so many engagements of more or less importance have been announced, it may be interesting to mention something about the unmarried men of society, some of whom are very great "partis," indeed. First in order of precedence come two bachelor dukes of marriageable age, the Duke of Roxburghe and the Duke of St. Albans.

In Favor at Court.

The former, perhaps, is better known, and will, no doubt, in time become quite a person at court, for his mother was so much connected with the late queen's court, and as he has been on the recent voyage with the prince and princess of Wales, it is most likely an appointment will be offered him very soon.

Of marquises, first might be mentioned Lord Bute, who owns the greater part of Cardiff, while he has a great source of income in his extensive docks. The expectation is that he will marry a Roman Catholic.

Lord Sligo is another of the bachelor marquises, but he is no longer a young man, although he only succeeded to his title a few years ago.

Among the earls there are several eligibles, commencing with Lord Hardwick. Though he is not rich, he is very popular and has charming manners.

Then there is Lord Malonesbury, the owner of the beautiful place, Heron Court, Hampshire. After him comes Lord Portalington, who owns one of the most beautiful places in London, but he is rather young. Lord Munster, who has just gone to South Africa, is another unmarried earl. Then comes Lord Cairnes, who is well off and is well known in the most exclusive circles in town.

Has Escaped Matrimony.

Coming to the Irish earls, I may mention Lord Granard first. He, according to the newspapers, has been engaged dozens of times over, but still remains a bachelor. The same may be said of Lord Arran, who only succeeded to his title last year.

Lord Sefton, who is enormously rich, is, alas! prevented by his sad illness from being among the list of eligible peers. Lord Norbury brings the list of eligible unmarried peers to an end.

Lord Farnham, who is in the swell regiment, the Tenth Hussars, is now in South Africa. He is a tall, pleasant looking fellow, and one of the most popular men in his regiment. Lord Lovat, another very rich bachelor, is now at the front.

Lord Vivian was one of those nearly killed in the memorable disaster to the Seventeenth Lancers in South Africa last September. He is not at all rich for a peer.

Lord Kerry, son of Lord Lansdowne, will, of course, be very rich. Lord Yarmouth, son of Lord Hertford, like many other elder sons, is well known to Americans.

Will Be Earls Some Day.

There are a great many future earls on the marriageable list, among them Lord Ingestre, who is in the Blue Horse Guards; Lord Herbert, the future Lord Pembroke, who is also in the Blues; Lord Villiers, the future Lord Jersey, who will one day be the owner of one of the most beautiful places in England, and Lord Hyde, one of the best looking and best dressed of all elder sons. Also there are Lords Ellesmere, Powerscourt, Coventry, Ebury, Rosebury, Rothschild, Iveagh, Llangatter, Chrichton and Osmantown.

Are we really going to see a revival of dandy tailoring? The trend of the time seems to be in that direction. The outfitters' organ, the Tailor and Cutter, observes that it is by no means their opinion that the present style of dress is superior or even equal to what was worn 50 years ago.

"The utilitarian lounge suit is too popular, in our opinion," it says. "If the present tendency continues the frock coat will be a rarity and the morning coat an exception."

Another correspondent, commenting on this, says: "I cannot really say whether this is the truth or not, but it is certainly admitted that men nowadays, and Englishmen especially, dress much better than they ever did. The whole style is much better."

Simplicity Is Stylish.

Extravagance in checks, stripes, hats and ties which one saw a few years ago is now conspicuous by its absence. The morning frock coat is simplicity itself, except that it fits to a nicety. Waistcoats are cut close. Black or black and white or silver gray ties are the only ones seen. Even about the much maligned top hat there is nothing "outre," no fantastic broadbrim or bell-topped crowns. Overcoats are invariably black, dark gray or very dark blue. If there is any change in fashion in evening dress it is in waistcoats, which generally have a rather long front with pointed ends. When they are white they are often adorned with jeweled buttons.

There are even today a few men who have their own ideas on the subject of dress and are not afraid of carrying them out. Gen. Brabazon, for instance, who is a persona grata at court, may always be seen in silk hat, rather bell shaped, with slightly curling brims. Mr. Chris Demurietta is reckoned about the best dressed man in London. In the diplomatic world nobody comes up to the Portuguese minister, Senor De Soveran, who, with his imaculate frock coat, glossy hat, gardenia and lavender kid gloves, is a well-known figure in Hyde Park.

FROM PARIS TO ROME.

Projected Automobile Contest to Be Patronized by the King of Italy.

PARIS, Nov. 23.—(Special Cable.)—Before knowing whether the Paris-Vienna race will be authorized, automobilists are talking of a Paris-Rome contest also in 1902. The latter will be so royally patronized that interdiction is improbable. The king of Italy will not only give his moral support, but $20,000 toward its success.

At the hill of Gaillon, near Paris, Wednesday an Osmont motorcycle of eight horse-power climbed a grade of 10 per cent, a distance of one kilometer, in 46 4-5 seconds.

The prefect of police has relented in the severity of his pursuit of automobilists for excessive speeed in the Bois de Boulogne. It is now promised that they will not be arrested for letting out occasionally in the main thoroughfares. The old rules, however, are still in force for roads where there are many vehicles or pedestrians, and the cycle police continue to lie in ambush to pounce upon offenders.

AVENGED HIS NOSE.

Baker's Boy Forcibly Resented a Practical Joke.

PARIS, Nov. 23.—(Special Cable.)—Aristide Brune, a baker's boy, has a nose like Cyrano. He accepts ordinary gibes with good humor, but they were recently pushed beyond the limit.

While asleep a comrade painted his nose with tincture of iodine. He suddenly awoke and pounded the painter with a poker. The latter is now in a hospital.

Believe That President Roosevelt Inspired Secretary Hay's Speech.

The British Press Consider It an Assurance That McKinley's Pacific Policy Is to Be Continued.

(SPECIAL CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.)
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LONDON, Nov. 23.—As a rule the British public displays an attitude of indifference to political developments in other countries, even though they may have a direct bearing upon the relations of empire, but during this week two events have received most serious attention. One was the speech of John Hay, the secretary of state, at the dinner of the New York chamber of commerce, and the other was the increasing agitation in Germany against the British policy in South Africa.

Whereas the average Englishman agrees with Mr. Chamberlain in describing the demonstrations in Germany as being based upon misinformation and misunderstanding as to the true state of affairs in South Africa, and is inclined to the belief that nothing will come of it, there is no doubt he takes a great deal of comfort out of the secretary of state's words, and especially when they are considered in connection with the sentiments expressed by Ambassador Choate.

The British press are as one in their belief that Mr. Hay's speech was directly inspired by President Roosevelt as an indication of his determination to continue the pacific policy of the late President McKinley, but the mercantile element in Great Britain too fully understands that it must strain every nerve in the commercial contest for supremacy in the world's trade, which Mr. Hay pointed out was the prize for which the United States is striving. Those papers which have been making the most of this so-called "American invasion" of London gave great prominence by means of big head lines to the particulars of a scheme to erect in the central part of London a big office building on American lines, which would cost $10,000,000. It appears, however, that while the building is proposed to be built on American lines, the scheme cannot be called purely an American one, as a great part of the capital is to be furnished by Englishmen, and there is to be no American material or labor employed in its construction.

Should the building ever be erected there is much doubt expressed as to whether the London county council will agree to lease the ground, as a number of lessees and property holders who were forced out by the county council's improvements were promised sites on the area desired by the syndicate.

FRENCH STABLE LADS TREATED LIKE PRINCES IN PARIS INSTITUTE

Have Plenty of Food and Clothes and Even Patent Leather Shoes.

BIG SUMS CONTRIBUTED

((SPECIAL CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.)
(Copyright, 1901, by the New York Herald Co.)

PARIS, Nov. 23.—Chantilly, the French Newmarket, is going through a miniature revolution on account of the stable lads and trainers. The accusation has been made that youngsters from England were treated on a kind of "do-the-boys-hall" plan. A philanthropic agitation resulted in the establishment of an institute where the boys are furnished with instruction and recreation. Some trainers declare that the institute is a snare and a delusion.

Austin Lee, secretary of the British embassy and president of the institute, defends the organization and announces the establishment of a vice consulate at Chantilly to look after the boys. A correspondent made an investigation, which shows that the stable lads are treated like princes. They have an excellent table, plenty of clothes and even patent leather boots. Their parents are delighted to apprentice them for five years. There are over 1,200 at Chantilly now.

In a letter which was recently published here Sir Edmund Monson makes the following appeal for the institute:

"In the year 1890 an institute was started in some rooms over a blacksmith shop in the market place at Chantilly, and for these rooms has now been substituted a commodious, well-furnished house, with every requisite for the comfort of the boys, such as library, games, reading and writing rooms; in short, every provision for innocent amusement and companionship, supplemented by a complete organization of outdoor games, such as cricket, rounders, football, etc., on a ground near the racecourse.

"All this has cost money. The Racing Club de France has subscribed £200 a year for two years, but this subscription cannot be continued. The most munificent friend to the institute has been Baroness James de Rothschild, whose purse has been opened lavishly in its support. But the annual cost of keeping up the institute is about $1,200, and, in spite of the generosity of many friends, the necessity of making an appeal to other quarters for aid has become apparent. It seems to me that I cannot be wrong in believing that among the numbers of my compatriots and of our American cousins who are in the habit of attending race meetings in France there must be many to whom the situation of the stable lads must be a matter of at least sentimental interest, and to whom it is only necessary that I should point out what would be the value of their co-operation to induce them to spare something from their affluence for so deserving an object.

"I think that these boys have a claim for help from their countrymen, to whose sport and amusement they contribute, and I hope that my appeal may meet with a generous response, both from them and from others less directly interested who will be induced by my feeble advocacy to support an institute of which, when prince of Wales, his most gracious majesty, King Edward VII., was pleased to accept the patronage."

COMPANY WAS MULCTED.

French Court's Decision of Importance to Travelers on Railroad Trains.

PARIS, Nov. 23.—(Special Cable.)—An important decision respecting the responsibility of railway companies in cases of accidents to passengers has just been given in the seventh chamber of the civil court. A little boy was leaning against the door of a railway carriage, which was unfastened. He fell out, breaking both legs. The company's defense was that the parents of the child should have noticed that the door was not fastened.

The court declined to permit the argument and the company was ordered to pay $800.

DOES COMEDY AT BUT THREE YEARS OF AGE

The Youngest Artiste of Paris Acts in a Fairy Play.

NOT FRIGHTENED BY THE DEMON

Exacts a Promise of Pastries Before Going on Stage.

MUSIC HALL WAR ENDS IN COMBINE

Termination of a Rivalry Which Gave French Stars Big Salaries. Opera to Be Presented With the Novelty of an Automobile Dragon

((SPECIAL CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.)
(Copyright, 1901, by the New York Herald Co.)

PARIS, Nov. 23.—The 3-year-old Suzanne Breval, the youngest artiste that ever appeared on the stage of the Opera Comique, enacts the part of a babe in the fairy play, "Griselidis," just produced. Little Breval is not a bit frightened by the green-clothed demon carrying her off, but refuses to go on unless promised pastries, which she gets after the curtain.

On the night of the dress rehearsal Suzanne was in tantrums and could not be coaxed. The manager, C. Carre, came along and said sternly: "Will cut your salary and suppress your rule." This threat had an instant effect.

The palmy days of music hall artistes are over as regards Paris. The rivalry between the proprietors of the Olympia and the Folies Bergere has ended by the absorption of the latter in the hands of the Isola brothers. M. Marchand retires, receiving $120,000 from the Isolas. This ends a war which delighted the stars like Otero, who is now getting $100 nightly at the Olympia.

M. Jean de Reszke is back with his wife at the palatial residence he built for himself in the Rue de la Faisanderie. The house contains a bijou theater much larger than some Parisian auditoriums. There a favored few will be afforded the opportunity of listening to the great singer this winter.

M. Jean de Reszke is rehearsing "Siegfried," which will be produced at the Opera on December 18, with a novelty in the shape of an automobile dragon.

SANTOS-DUMONTS' GIFT TO THE POOR OF PARIS

Gives Half a Big Prize to Redeem Necessaries Pledged by Needy Persons.

PARIS, Nov. 23.—(Special Cable.)—The Paris poor have begun to profit by the gift of $10,000 made by M. Santos-Dumont for the redemption of necessary effects pawned at the Monte de Pite, or government pawnshop between Nov. 2 and 8. One little ouvriere was seen taking away her sewing machine, others received their mattresses and clothing. The sum of each redemption amounted to $5.

I hear that on the Santos-Dumont No. 7 the owner will be accompanied in one of its first trips near the coast by the Duc de Dino. M. Santos-Dumont has left Paris for London to attend the inauguration banquet of the Aero club of the United Kingdom next Monday.

In accordance with the wishes expressed by M. Santos-Dumont 50,000 francs, or half the prize he recently received for rounding the Eiffel tower in his dirigible balloon, were employed to redeem from the Monte de Pite clothing and bedding pawned before Nov. 9 by a certain number of poor people who were chosen from among the more needy. If there was a surplus, it was to be used to aid a number of urgent cases. The prefect of police congratulated the aeronaut on having thought of coming to the aid of the poor at the beginning of winter, when they suffer from cold.

FEAR HER REVELATIONS.

Frenchwoman's Memoirs Are Causing Much Uneasiness.

PARIS, Nov. 23.—(Special Cable.)—Mme. Juliette Adam is writing her political and literary memoirs, which will clear up many obscure points in modern French history and contain numerous interesting anecdotes about French political personages.

It is said that some prominent people are feeling uneasy concerning her expected revelations.

PRESSING NEED FOR FUNDS TO CONTINUE WAR

Parliament Will Meet in January Because of the Financial Necessities of the South African Conflict.

COST MAY BE MILLION AND A HALF

((SPECIAL CABLE TO THE GAZETTE.)
(Copyright, 1901, by the New York Herald Co.)

LONDON, Nov. 23.—The announcement, which, though not official, is understood to be authentic, that parliament will meet on January 16, takes nobody by surprise. The date is nearly a month earlier than usual, but the financial necessities of the government are pressing. Indeed, high authorities say that they are unable to see how the war in South Africa can be carried on after the end of this month without an application for money to the house of commons.

At the end of last session ministers contemplated the reduction of the British troops in South Africa by 70,000 men. In the course of September, so far from that having been possible, fresh reinforcements were sent. More are going. The cost of the war cannot be less than the familiar million and a quarters pounds sterling a week if it has not now risen, as many believe, to a million and a half.

But the chancellor of the exchequer is a careful man, and probably reckons upon a parliamentary indemnity if he has gone beyond the strict letter of the law. The Conservative whips have no apprehension of any serious revolt in their party.

Will Sustain Government.

There are some discontented men, typified by that exceedingly clever, independent gentleman, Mr. Gibson Bowles, but the Tory rank and file are regarded as certain to vote with the government in any event.

The case of Sir Redvers Buller threatened at one time to make trouble, for the popularity of Sir Redvers with the working classes is unbounded, but the plea that the house of commons should not interfere with military discipline is likely to prevail with the discontented ministerialists, as it did in the case of Sir Henry Colville. It must be remembered that the parliament was elected on one issue and one issue only. The majority of the electors who went to the polls last year voted for concluding the war by annexing the South African republics.

The Liberals say, plausibly enough—and truly as well as plausibly—that the people were deceived by being told that the war was over when it was not. The Liberal imperialists condemn the "khaki election," and the false pretenses on which it was fought quite as strongly as those who have been from the beginning against the war. But condemning the conduct of the government cannot annul or recall the past. Whatever may be thought of the trick from the moral point of view, from the political point of view it succeeded. Men elected on a policy of unconditional surrender are not going to endanger their seats by running the risk of another dissolution.

Will Stand by Chamberlain.

The German outcry against Mr. Chamberlain will do him no harm. The wisest and soundest heads among British statesmen strongly disapprove of his thoughtless references to German barbarities or alleged barbarities in France, but when a British minister is attacked by foreigners the instinct of his own countrymen is to stand by him.

Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman's speeches at Plymouth and Bath have given great satisfaction to advanced Liberals, and, as I believe, to the immense majority of the party which he leads, but it would be useless to deny that there are eminent, influential Liberals who do not agree with him, for, while he accepts as inevitable the annexation of the republics, he insists upon the offer of reasonable terms to the Boers, and he repeats his protest against the methods of barbarism which are given as an excuse for the concentration camps. Sir Henry was exceedingly well received and there is a strong feeling among Liberals that he deserves the most loyal support in the very difficult task, which was none of his own seeking.

PATTERSON DRY GOODS CO.

Successors to Hugus & Hacke.

Thoughts of Thanksgiving will be occupying the minds of the present week's buyers—and home things will be uppermost—

We offer some specially strong inducements in home needfuls for this week's selling.

Special Linen Table Covers—
With Napkins to match and new yard goods in great variety.

Fine Silver Bleached Bordered Cloths.
2 yards by 2 yards, at $1.35.
2 yards by 2½ yards, at $1.65.
Full Bleached—
2 yards by 2 yards, $1.50.
2 yards by 2½ yards, $2.50.
Napkins by the dozen, from 75c to $12.00.

Finest Bordered Cloths with Napkins to match—in sets—

2 yards by 2½ yards, with 1 dozen ¾ Napkins, $6.50 the set.

2 yards by 3 yards, with 1 dozen ¾ Napkins, $7.50 the set.

And on up to $30 a set.

Blankets—

This house has always been known as the home of Blanket bargains, and the offerings for this week will throng the department with buyers.

Full size, All-Wool White and Colored Blankets, $3.50, $3.95, $4.85.

Regular size, Cotton Sleeping Blankets, 50c, 85c, 95c, $1.24.

Robes, Robes—

Another lot of those Traveling—Steamer or Couch Robes—Beautiful, warm, heavy goods.

Elegant for Holiday Gifts.

All-Silk or All-Wool—and all marked at a half—

$15.00 Robes for $7.50.
$18.00 Robes for $9.00.
$20.00 Robes for $10.00.

Bought at a sacrifice and to be closed out quick.

Wool Health Comforts

—have you seen them? We are showing the first line in the city.

Finest Wool Filled Uncovered Health Comfort, $2.50.

Pongee Covered Wool Health Comfort, $4.30.

Sateen Covered Wool Health Comfort, $5.00.

Fancy Elderdown Comforts, at $5.00 and $6.00.

Pongee and Sateen Covered—Fine pure White Cotton Filled Comforts at 95c, $1.35, $1.75, $1.95 and up to $3.50 each in great assortment.

IN PREPARATION—THE GREAT DECEMBER SILK SALE

At which will be offered the greatest volume of Silk Fabrics—the greatest variety of new styles—at the lowest prices ever quoted on dependable silks—

Watch for the Announcement.
We are the Manufacturers—that's why.

PATTERSON DRY GOODS CO.,
Cor. Fifth Ave. and Market St.

MUNICIPAL NURSING BOTTLES AND DENTAL PARLORS

Battersea in London Has Become a Sort of Big Department Store.

JOHN BURNS TELLS OF PLAN'S SUCCESS

The Borough Council Provides Not Only Concerts, Lectures, Baths and Electric Light, but Is Building Model Houses and a City Trolley Line.

By CURTIS BROWN.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

LONDON, Nov. 16.—When Battersea announced an intention of going in for municipal nursing bottles a few days ago one might have supposed the limit had been reached; but it seems that there is no end of things to follow, until in time this remarkable district of London will become one vast municipal department store.

John Burns nicknamed the district for which he sits in parliament "the Municipal Mecca," and the name sticks. City fathers from America and from all over Europe go across the Thames to take a look at Battersea's departures in paternalism and get points for home use. It has become a sort of world's experiment station in municipal trading. "I called it a municipal Mecca," said John Burns to the writer yesterday, "because every one interested in city government is bound to make a pilgrimage to Battersea sooner or later, either for consolation or for inspiration."

Battersea is a borough of London, one of the group of cities that make up the metropolis, each having its own government and its own town hall. It stretches along the south side of the Thames, opposite Chelsea, and considers itself quite as good as any of its more aristocratic confreres over the river. Its inhabitants are chiefly the solid, well-paid, industrious sort of workingmen.

City Fathers Are Plain Workmen.

The series of picturesque and daring experiments of which Battersea has been the scene has been undertaken from time to time by its ambitious borough council, a body composed of men who work by the day—masons, painters, locomotive engineers, bookkeepers and bricklayers. Perhaps it is the contrast between Battersea's "city fathers" and the eminently respectable bodies of well-fed gentlemen who administer the affairs of other districts that accounts for the pre-eminence of the former in municipal matters. Certainly they make up in energy what they may lack in culture, and the schemes which they have set on foot have made Battersea a place worth reading about.

THE BATTERSEA TOWN HALL WHERE ITS VARIOUS FUNNY ENTERPRISES ARE MANAGED, AND WHERE THE ORGAN RECITALS AND FREE LECTURES ARE GIVEN.

In one of the large assembly rooms of the Town hall at Battersea there is a pipe organ which is the property of the borough upon which recitals are given every Tuesday night, admission free. Besides this organ the borough maintains a choir of a hundred voices and a string orchestra of upward of 40 pieces, the frequent performances of both which organizations are without price to Batterseans.

Battersea also supports a "recreation room," where all sorts of games may be played; it gets up magic lantern lectures on different subjects, holds flower shows and organizes exhibitions of pictures. Battersea owns its own electric lighting station, a dust destroyer in which all the waste of the district is destroyed, a fine systems of public baths, a public library and a gymnasium.

Not satisfied with these things and with the nursing bottles already mentioned, the borough is building a municipal trolley line and constructing municipal model dwellings for its poorest people at lower rents than they have to pay for the hovels they occupy at present.

The Borough's Music Plant.

There are two or three other London boroughs that own their own electric plants, as Battersea does, and at least one that burns its refuse and utilizes the products, but in its possession, among other things, of a municipal orchestra, choir and organ the progressive suburb is unique. When the council first started the concerts, nearly two years ago, they were given with hired performers, but afterward the borough decided to organize both a volunteer chorus and orchestra and were so successful that they soon had a hundred singers and about 45 musicians pressed into the service.

When the organ became a necessity the city put its hand into its pocket again and brought up $20,000 for the purpose and also engaged an organist to play it and to train the municipal choir. Organ recitals are given once a week and are so popular that, although the great hall holds nearly 2,000 people, hundreds are turned away every concert night.

Almost every week a free lecture or some other entertainment also is given under the council's management in the town hall, the subject of the last one, which was illustrated with a magic lantern, being "Industrial England of Today."

Its "recreation room" is Battersea's latest experiment. There are all kinds of games from tiddledy-winks to chess, and here already the youth of Battersea, whose opportunities for playing games have been limited hitherto, has begun to swarm in hundreds, although the room has been open only a few weeks. The price of admission is two cents—tickets good for a week, eight cents—in return for which the visitor may occupy himself with halma, dominoes, quoits, checkers or any other game which his fancy pleases, providing he doesn't bet on the result.

Council Provides Milk for Babes.

It seems a rather long jump from concerts and club rooms to babies' nursing bottles, but Battersea has taken it gracefully. The infant death rate has been increasing in this borough in the past few years, and the city fathers have a shrewd idea that bad milk and dirty bottles have a good deal to do with it. Following this belief they are about to open a station where the best cow's milk obtainable will be bottled and distributed among the poor people of the borough. Nine hermetically sealed nursing bottles of sterilized milk will be supplied daily to each customer at a charge of a little over 30 cents a week, and the station will collect the used bottles every day and supply clean ones in their place. The nine bottles for each day will be packed in a basket, six for use in the day and three in the night.

In the French town of Fecamp, where a scheme of this sort has been tried, the death rate among infants was reduced in one year from 157 to 103 per thousand, and the council expects it to work as well in Battersea. It will cost about $3,600, but the authorities reckon that with only 200 customers a week the expenses will be cleared.

If the name "Battersea" has become a synonym for daring departures, no less has that of John Burns become a synonym for Battersea. The famous labor member of parliament is too well known in the United States to need an introduction. Besides representing Battersea at Westminster, Mr. Burns is its London spokesman on the London county council, and he has been responsible personally for a good deal of the borough's spirit of experiment. The energetic agitator was glad to talk about the different projects he has helped to launch.

Burns Tells How Idea Grew.

"I want to speak about our municipal entertainments first," he began. "You know the London county council provides free concerts every Saturday and Sunday during summer in the parks, and here in Battersea we made up our minds to find something to serve as a replica of these concerts during the winter and found it in municipal organ, choir and orchestra. The concerts [illegible] every Tuesday, and on [illegible] we have sacred concerts—the Messiah and other oratorios. And the music is good; in fact, I am sometimes afraid it's too good, and that [illegible] first thing we know the 'West End' will discover it and we shall be smothered by the carriage folk. The concerts are simply an expression of the advanced thought that has been slowly manifesting itself in Battersea for the last 20 years. It was small at first, but, like Topsy, it has 'growed,' and the organ recitals and concerts have with our people largely taken the place of the music-halls, which have become cheap and vulgar.

"Then," continued Mr. Burns, "we went to work to make some provision for our boys, and decided to open a recreation room for our embryonic toughs and potential ruffians where we could divert animalism, which is simply manhood gone astray, into the right channels. You've heard of our public baths? Well, about a year ago we conceived the idea of covering over our largest swimming tank during the winter and making a gymnasium of the great room. We equipped it thoroughly and engaged an experienced trainer to take charge of things, and opened it to the boys of Battersea, making the price of admission a penny. We got boys by the thousands, and by the end of the first season their pennies made up a sum sufficient to pay for the entire equipment. In the beginning, we bought 300 pairs of rubber-soled shoes, the use of which we included in the price of admission, and since the opening we have lost just one pair. That's a lower percentage of loss than applies to umbrellas at Marlborough House or at the Carlton club.

Healthy Vent for Boyish Vim.

"And so down there, every night, you'll see Tom Brown and Jim Smith sparring"—Mr. Burns, who is an amateur boxer of repute, here put himself in the approved attitude and made a few passes to show what he meant—"drawing a little blood out of each other's noses instead of ringing clergymen's doorbells or knocking some asthmatic old gentleman about.

"One Saturday night, when we were sure of a strong attendance, we invited the inspector of police in. He came with a good deal of curiosity and looked at the scene for a long time without expressing any opinion, then drawled out, 'Some one's missed that lot from somewhere!' So," continued Mr. Burns, "we made a few well chosen remarks about his occupation gone and the desirability of his becoming a shoemaker or a carpenter, and wished him a cheery good night. We've now added a 'game room' and are thinking of putting in a billiard table for the men as well."

"And what dreams have you for the future?"

"You ought to be able to make a pretty good guess by looking over the last report of the council. We have a library from which we have lent in the last two years 350,000 volumes; we have two baths and washhouse, a polytechnic with 4,000 students, and a gymnasium and recreation room. We have a poorhouse, where old couples can live together in a comfortable room just as if they were in their own homes. We do our own public work, besides making our own electricity, have an eight-hour day and pay trade union wages. Battersea is a political, social and municipal laboratory where experiments are made with, perhaps, a little more freshness than is obtainable anywhere else."

"And what conclusion can you draw from what has been accomplished already?"

Experiment Proved Great Success.

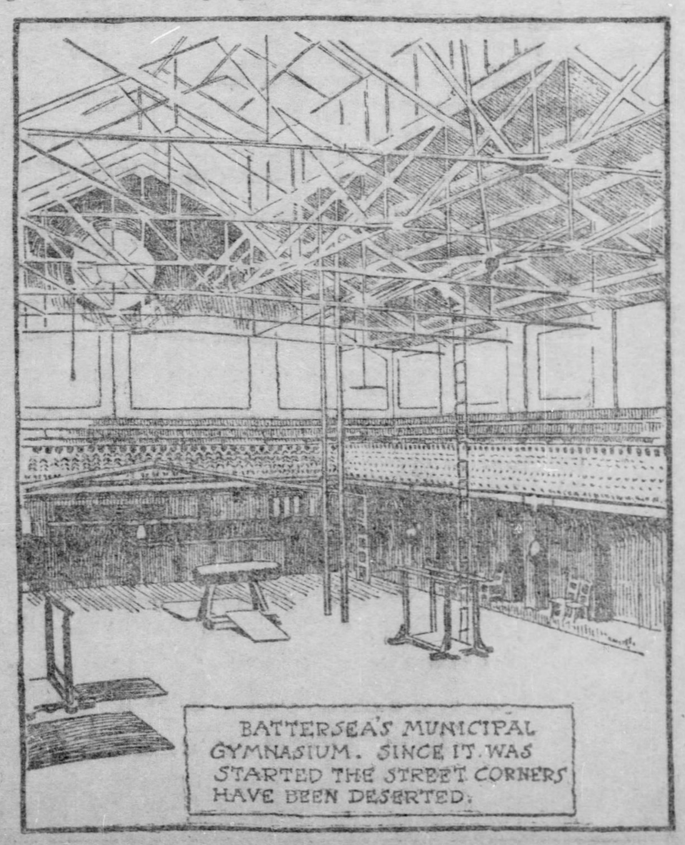
"Every venture has confirmed our expectations and justified our hopes. But bear this in mind: In everything that we have undertaken we have had the persistent and malignant opposition of the saloonkeepers. We've beaten them every time. It is not the smallest of our excuses for pride in Battersea that we have fewer public houses for each 100,000 population than any other London borough and that for the last 20 years not one new license has been issued."

Although none of them combines so many municipal undertakings as Battersea, many English and Scotch towns and cities are either doing or getting ready to do all sorts of unusual things. Already Glasgow runs a municipal dental parlor, where the citizens can have their teeth put in order at prices that would beggar any ordinary dentist. The same city sends lecturers through its different wards to lecture on different books in its public libraries and pictures in its public galleries. Birmingham supplies its inhabitants with municipal gas at rock bottom prices and still makes a big profit out of the experiment, and Manchester seriously considers buying and running a coal mine. The borough of Shoreditch, in London, which already gets enough power out of burning the refuse of its streets to run its electric light station, is thinking of starting an insurance concern to safeguard its own municipal buildings against fire. Bradford has started a hotel, which, if it is a success, will be followed with a series of municipal saloons. London has a scheme in hand for making clothes and shoes for its army employes. To cap the climax, Edinburgh contemplates starting a bank account for every baby born within its limits, and Bournemouth defies competition by the possession of municipal golf links!

If idleness is the parent of vice, it is also the sire of many harmless virtues begotten accidentally.—Rosalynde's Lovers.

There are but two sorts of women in the world—those who take the strength out of a man and those who put it back.—Kim.

BATTERSEA'S LATEST EXPERIMENT. A MUNICIPAL "GAME ROOM," ADMISSION A PENNY A NIGHT.



BATTERSEA'S MUNICIPAL GYMNASIUM. SINCE IT WAS STARTED THE STREET CORNERS HAVE BEEN DESERTED.

OLD TAPESTRIES WHILE YOU WAIT

Clever Parisian Curio Manufacturer Caught by an Expert.

THIN DUCHESS NOT THE QUEEN OF SHEBA

Ideals of Liberty in the Gay Capital on the Seine Differ Greatly From the American Notion—Voyage in a Submarine Boat.

By ALGERNON C. DOUGHERTY.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

PARIS, Nov. 16.—It used to be, and only a few years ago, that the only kind of antiques one could have made to order in Paris were coins. Of these you could get anything you wanted, from the pathetically dilapidated coppers that were current in the remote era of the Ptolmies down to the shining francs of Louis XIV.'s time—and all so admirably done you could smell their antiquity, and fool any expert in the world with them. Then ancient statuary, old pictures and medieval furniture were placed on the market, fresh from the curio factories—far fresher than many of the eggs you get in Paris restaurants. Only quite recently middle age tapestry industries were established.

This branch of trade was so recently inaugurated that the police are still in the midst of their investigations. Their suspicions were aroused by the amazing number of aged Aubussons that were offered for sale a week or so ago. Everybody who knows anything about old Aubussons knows that they possessed great value because they were so rare, and were so rare because they were produced by only one small factory in which artisans were kept at work for months at a time upon a single piece. When this plentiful crop of antiques made its sudden appearance, the police reasoned it out that tapestries don't grow like geraniums, and that, therefore, there must be some crookedness somewhere. So they corralled a roomful and called in the experts.

"Are these false or genuine?" asked the police. Fourteen skilled men got out their microscopes, studied every thread in all the samples, felt of all the worn spots, examined the interior of the aged-looking nail holes, after which every one of them voted the tapestries veritable antiques.

But there was a 15th expert who answered not for the moment, and asked for a further day's study. On the morrow he called the police officials to look at the faded veterans, and while they were gazing in reverence upon the hallowed souvenirs of the centuries long dead, "Spurious, all of them," he said. Then he demonstrated that the tender gray hues of time were imparted to the tapestries by a new aniline dye; that the dust to be shaken from the carpets was not the dust of age, but a limestone powder obtained by crushing bits of stone thrown up by the diggers for the underground railway; that the worn spots were produced by first fraying ordinary carpet thread, and then rubbing the woven surface with any rough substance, and that the nail-holes were given an antique appearance by moistening the stuff and leaving a rusty nail sticking in the place over night. This artistic Sherlock Holmes proved his theories so indubitably that the police went out to look for the shop where the antique tapestries are made, and found two of them in the act of producing 18th, 14th and 15th century pieces, treated in the fashion the connoisseur had disclosed.

* * *

Election for Queen of Sheba.

As president of the Association of American Newspaper Correspondents in France I was invited to act as a judge this afternoon at a beauty contest. It was organized by the Barnum & Bailey circus for a $2,000 prize, the winner to have the proud honor of riding on the top step of a big circus chariot, and getting inscribed on the program as "the queen of Sheba." Two hundred and sixteen more or less fair ladies looked in on us and smiled. Then they went out again, and we asked the management to bestow 200 car-tickets among the regiment. Seven of them got none. "Will the ladies who got left kindly stand aside," said the master of ceremonies. They did, all looking dismal at the sorry turn played them by the wheel of chance. "You seven please enter that room," continued the master of ceremonies, pointing to an apartment into which the judge had hastily slipped. "You others can go now. All who are needed again will be notified."

As the baker's half-dozen entered each was handed a number. The jury consulted their lists, then called the master of ceremonies. In one voice they muttered, "Give No. 4 all the car-tickets you've got left, and start her homeward."

"One moment, gentlemen," said the official, and he whispered confidentially to us, "she's a duchess."

"Then send the rest home," urged one of the judges. Four of them were very courteously and separately notified to hold themselves in readiness for a call next week. That left us three, including the duchess. She was not within miles as pleasing to gaze upon as the other two, but four democratic gentlemen from the land of Jefferson favored her at every cost, and so did the circus officials, appreciating the value of the titled lady's name on the bill-posters. She would have won the prize easily but for another little detail, Sarah Bernhardtesque absence of embonpoint. The duchess didn't get the prize after all.

Thus does destiny smile on the men of the sawdust ring, for they really selected the most beautiful of the whole 216, with a live but ever-thin duchess relegated to obscurity who had increased immeasurably the difficulties of the choice.

* * *

French Idea of Liberty.

With the exception of the household of the president of the republic everything in France is under the direct eye of the police. A striking illustration of this is the new underground railway, for the control of which the prefect of police of Paris has just issued his regulations. There is nothing about the management of the big corporation which is not directed by him. He tells how many trains must be run every hour, and how many cars must constitute each train; at what speed the trains may run; how many first and how many second class accommodations each train must provide; and how every individual employe must be occupied. He requires the keeping of a complaint book in every station, and makes it obligatory to refer every complaint to him. In short, he exercises the functions of president, treasurer and general manager of the entire system. One needs only to keep one's eyes open in France to recognize how entirely different is the freedom of the citizen here from what it is in the United States.

* * *

A Voyage Under the Sea.

Accompanied by M. Goubet, the inventor of French submarine warships, I made a little trial trip on Sunday aboard a new vessel which is destined to act as the pioneer in what will probably become the method of sea traveling in the present century. The cigar-shaped structure was substantially the same as the submergible torpedo boats, but instead of being used for war purposes it was designed to make the cross-channel journey between France and England below the waves, not on them. We ran from Calais to Dover in 1 hour and 48 minutes, under water all the time, and came into the open air again feeling fresh and unfatigued. It was evident from the time made that we sailed as straight as a die, but how the compass was kept in that trackless watery waste was beyond me to understand, though M. Goubet explained it tirelessly. It was a novel and a weird experience, looking out through the port holes into a shadowy semi-darkness, through which flashed the queerest looking fish that gazed at us in wide-eyed curiosity. These boats have been constructed for the ferry service between England and France, and it is by no means improbable that the governments of the two countries will adopt them in the plan of the steamers that ply on the surface.

THANKSGIVING AT THE WHITE HOUSE

Presidential Turkey for 30 Years Has Come From Rhode Island.

OTHER GOBBLERS GO TO CLERKS' TABLES

It Will Be the Jolliest Thanksgiving the Executive Mansion Has Seen in Many Years—27,000 Tons of Turkeys Required.

By RENE BACHE.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

WASHINGTON, Nov. 23.—This is going to be the jolliest Thanksgiving the White House has seen for many a year. To a certain extent the recent tragedy will be a damper upon mirth, but mourning ought not to be continued indefinitely, and the Roosevelts mean to be as merry as they can. There are half a dozen children in the executive mansion now, and they are bound to have a romp, in which their father and mother will join. It will be a real holiday. Mr. McKinley always made it such, as in the case of Christmas, and President Roosevelt will follow out the same idea.

Accordingly, no business whatever will be done at the White House on Thanksgiving Day. The clerks will not report for duty, and all official engagements will be postponed until the following day. In the morning the president and his family will go to church and in the afternoon they will receive some visitors in a social way. Dinner will be at 7 p. m., and three or four friends will be invited to share it.

Mr. Roosevelt will carve his own turkey, which will be a Rhode Island bird of the finest breed. Each year at Thanksgiving time the noblest gobbler in all that little state is sent to the president of the United States, being selected with utmost care by an old gentlemen named Horace Vose of Westerly, who for more than a quarter of a century has taken pride in making this annual contribution to the table of the White House. Mr. Vose is a sort of likeness of David Harum in real life, with gray hair and heavy gray eyebrows. He does not raise poultry himself, but is a dealer in fowls and horses on a wholesale scale.

Unique Collection of Autographs.

In response to his gift, Mr. Vose will receive from Secretary Cortelyou a pleasant little note of acceptance, inscribed in neat typescript on the note paper of the executive mansion. At the top will be the words "White House," which, by the authority of Mr. Roosevelt, is now the official title of the presidential dwelling. The missive will be sealed with the president's own seal in red wax, bearing the eagle from the coat-of-arms of the United States. Mr. Vose has a number of such letters, one for every year since 1873, which he has carefully preserved.

In 1873 Mr. Vose sent his first Thanksgiving turkey to the White House, addressed to President Grant. It was a magnificent bird, tipping the scales at 32 pounds after being dressed. Before it was dressed it weighed over 40 pounds—a large, but not extraordinary weight for a Rhode Island gobbler. The Rhode Island turkeys are the finest in the world, being fed on white corn and buckwheat, sweet apples, and such huckleberries and chestnuts as they can pick up for themselves, with the addition of the toothsome though occasional grasshopper.

One side of the breast of Mr. Roosevelt's turkey will bear the inscription:

THANKSGIVING.

T. R.

1901.

The words will be surrounded with a framework of small stars, these and the letters being made by pricking the flesh with hot needles after the bird has been killed. The idea is that the inscription shall be eligible when the fowl is placed steaming on the table before the president.

Turkeys Ever Welcome.

Of course, anybody who wishes to do so may send a turkey to the president, and the reasonable expectation is that it shall not be refused. While gifts of substantial value offered to the chief executive or to any member of his family are invariably declined, such things as choice edibles or drinkables, or even smokables, are accepted as a rule. It is always the policy of the occupant of the White House in such matters to be courteous, while avoiding embarrassing obligations.

In return for the contribution of a turkey, the sender is sure to receive a pleasant word of thanks with Mr. Cortelyou's signature. Ordinarily, from half a dozen to 20 gobblers are received at the White House every Thanksgiving and likewise at Christmastide, so that the giver of such a fowl can by no means take it for granted that his own bird will appear on the presidential table. There would not even be room for them all in the great two-story oaken ice-chest in the basement, which holds the family's supply of provisions. On the other hand, there is no danger of their going to waste, inasmuch as they are distributed among the clerks employed in the establishment.

Mr. McKinley spent four Thanksgiving days in the White House, but they were occasions of less merriment because of the absence of children. President Cleveland, for all his greatness, is not a jolly man by any means, and such occasions of festivity during his two administrations were rather solemn affairs. Benjamin Harrison ate his last Thanksgiving dinner at the executive mansion in 1892 under melancholy circumstances, having lost his wife and having been defeated for re-election. On this same Thanksgiving day a so-called Cleveland pudding was cut in the city of Richmond weighing 269 pounds—to represent the number of votes which the newly-elected candidate would receive in the electoral college—and a 12-pound slice was sent to Mrs. Cleveland at Lakewood.

Cleveland Gave His Turkey Away.

Mr. Cleveland always had a violent horror of newspapers, and nothing made him more angry than to read in the public prints predictions as to what he was going to do. It was even said that on several occasions he changed his plans as to appointments because the names of persons to be appointed were published in advance. It happened, according to a well-authenticated story, that one Thanksgiving his dinner at the White House was elaborately described on the preceding Sunday by a New York paper, whereupon, and for no other reason, he gave his turkey to a clerk and accepted an invitation to dine out upon that day.

General Garfield never saw a Thanksgiving day in the White House. In Arthur's administration, however, the occasion was more than ordinarily joyful, being celebrated each year with a great feast, to which many friends were invited. In Lincoln's time there was not much merriment of any kind at the executive mansion, but the Thanksgiving of the year 1864 saw the people of New York city give up their own feasting to send supplies of turkeys and other good things to the Union soldiers in the trenches and to the sailors on the ships. Forty thousand pounds of turkeys went through to the federal army in a single shipment.

It is estimated that at least 6,000,000 turkeys will be required this year for the Thanksgiving festival. Accepting this reckoning as a maximum, and supposing that the average bird weighs nine pounds, it appears that the people of the United States will consume 54,000,000 pounds of turkey this Thanksgiving.

Would Fill 6,000 Cars.

Packed in refrigerator cars, as they are ordinarily transported, 1,000 birds to the car, this number of turkeys would make about 6,000 carloads and would require for their transportation a train forty miles in length. These 27,000 tons of noble fowls would more than test the carrying capacity of all of Uncle Sam's warships; arranged in single file they would form a procession from San Francisco to New York and back again from New York to Chicago.

Practically all of these turkeys are raised in small flocks by farmers in various parts of the country, from whom they are purchased by buyers. The finest varieties are the Narragansett and the genuine bronze, the latter having a decided streak of wild blood. It has been found advantageous to introduce wild blood at intervals into the domesticated stock, inasmuch as it improves the flavor of the meat and increases the size of the bird. This is done usually by capturing young wild turkeys or by securing the eggs of the wild birds and hatching them under tame hen turkeys.

Of late young turkeys of two to six pounds have come into fashion and large numbers of them are consumed at that age early in the year, being hatched in May. The finest turkeys in the United States are raised in Rhode Island, near the Connecticut line, and they fetch 35 cents a pound in the market. Every year the wild turkeys are becoming more scarce, though formerly exceedingly plentiful in this country—so much so, in fact, that Audubon, the naturalist, found them selling in Kentucky in 1820 for three cents apiece. But pot hunters have resorted to ruthless methods of slaughtering them and before very long the time must arrive when breeders will be obliged to depend upon fanciers to furnish the requisite blood now derived from the wild gobbler.

A GREAT STREET CAR SYNDICATE

Roads Being Built to Connect All Large Cities of the Country.

ELECTRIC FLUID IS FAST DRIVING OUT STEAM AS POWER

Electric Cars Are Even Towing Canal Boats—Important Development Will Be to Furnish Light to Towns Through Which the Roads Will Pass.

By W. FRANK M'CLURE.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

CLEVELAND, O., Nov. 23.—The consolidation of the street railways of the United States into several great systems, with the attendant enlargement of facilities and broadened scope of service, will revolutionize many departments of the industrial world. An example is furnished by the workings of the first great consolidation—those of the Everett-Moore syndicate—with headquarters here at Cleveland. News dispatches during the past few months have already informed the public of the acquiring by this syndicate of street railway properties with a total capitalization of more than $300,000,000; and covering the distance from Detroit on the west through Ohio almost to the Pennsylvania line on the east; also of the plan eventually to extend these lines to Chicago and St. Louis on the west and to New York city on the east.

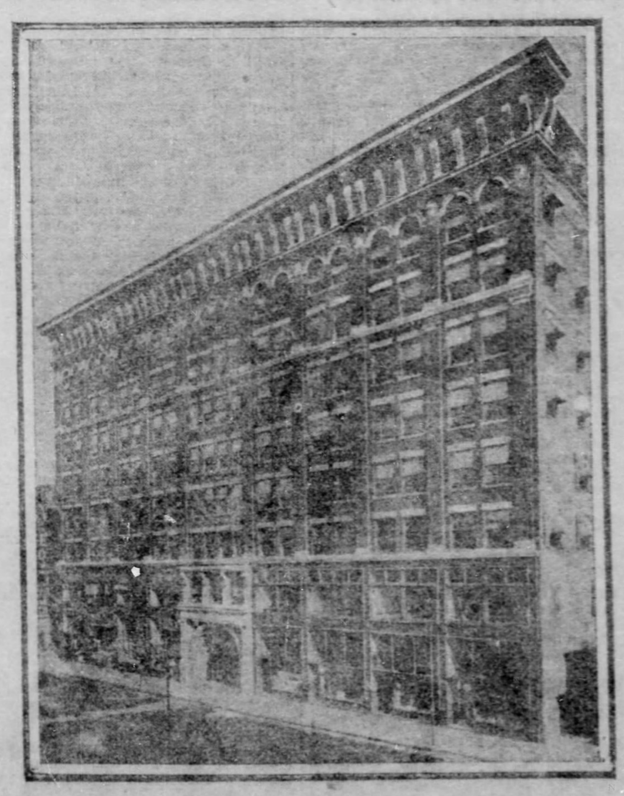
This is no more than could be expected in the march of progress in our electrical age, but who would have dreamed of towing boats on abandoned canals with an electric car in the role of the mule on the towpath? This plan will actually be carried into effect at an early date. The first traction cars for towing will be used on the old Miami and Erie canal. Already some 75 miles of the road on the towpath is under way. A distance of 125 miles is yet to be built. The cars will run beneath a trolley in the usual way. A cable will extend from the car to the canal boats. Of course, this road is not being built for towing purposes only. Its route insures a valuable passenger business in addition.

Working in Five States.

Building the projected lines of street railway to connect one large city with another is actually under way. The consolidations of various existing lines is recorded from day to day without reference to the great new works building. The work of construction is going on at the present time in Illinois, Indiana, Ohio, Pennsylvania, New York and Missouri.

Not all the new roads building are now in charge of the big syndicate, but will later be absorbed by it. There are brick buildings rising in widely separated sections. Just outside the limits of country towns mammoth power houses are taking on form. In the larger cities freight houses which would do credit to the largest steam roads are looming up. In Detroit a freight house costing $100,000, to be used exclusively for electric street railway traffic, is now complete, and in the city of Cleveland, near the business center, a building costing some $250,000 is being pushed to a finish.

The big power houses at intervals on the outskirts of country villages are to have another mission besides furnishing power for cars. Their equipment is so extensive and their capacity so great that sufficient electricity can be spared to light the nearest towns, and the companies are securing franchises to illuminate both cities and villages by electricity. The furnishing of light will become a very important auxiliary industry in places of more than 50,000 population. In smaller places along the routes of the cars the inhabitants, contrary to their attitude toward many another giant corporation, take kindly to the idea of allowing the street railway syndicate to furnish them light.



Electric Building, Cleveland, O.,

Built, owned and occupied by the world's first great street railway syndicate.

Pioneers in Street Railways.

Among the first to take advantage of a daily street car ride from the country to the city were the men at the head of the world's first great street railway syndicate, Edward A. Everett and L. W. Moore. Mr. Everett lives in one of the finest residences in the city of Cleveland during the winter, but the rest of the year he rides daily to his home several miles away, where the balmy country air stirs. Mr. Moore, vice president of the syndicate, owns the finest country home and surroundings in the state of Ohio. The street cars run right by the homes of these men, and when they alight downtown in Cleveland the cars are directly in front of the entrance to the Electric building, the home of the syndicate.

No early effect of electric railway consolidation will be more pronounced than that of the turn of the tide of population from city to country. The past year is said to have shown the most rapid building up of rural districts of any year on record, largely due to the spread of street railways.

In Competition With Steam Lines.

Will the spread of these street railways eventually cause steam railroads to do away with their short distance accommodations, both in passenger and freight service? This is a question difficult to answer now, but the solution is not more than five years off. Some railroads with a heavy local passenger traffic are loth to sacrifice it to street railways. The larger roads are laying their greatest stress upon their fast developing and highly remunerative through traffic. This applies as well to freight as to anything else. Passenger trains, nowadays, are often sidetracked for through shipments of cattle or dressed meats. Roads with this large through traffic are not showing so much disposition to cut rates and compete with the street cars as the few shorter lines. The really short, independent lines are few in this day of railroad consolidations, the smaller roads being in most instances but branches or feeders of the great trunk lines. Even with comparatively cheap rates on the steam roads, the street cars still hold a prestige in their ability to deliver passengers to the very doors of homes, department stores or places of amusement.

Let not mercy and truth forsake thee; bind them about thy neck; write them upon the table of thine heart. Proverbs 3:3.

In the Religious World

O give thine own sweet rest to me,
That I may speak with soothing power
A word in season, as from Thee,
To weary ones in needful hour.

Our Home Service

By the REV. S. EDWARD YOUNG,
Pastor of Second Presbyterian Church, Pittsburgh.

THANKS, O SILENT PARTNER! A PARABLE.

Hymn—Tune, St. George's Windsor.

Come, ye thankful people, come,
Raise the song of harvest home;
All is safely garnered in,
Ere the winter storms begin;
God, our Maker, doth provide
For our wants to be supplied:
Come to God's own temple, come,
Raise the song of harvest home.

PRAYER.

Almighty One: Over all the fitful fever of our lives lay Thy healing hand this day. We believe Thou hearest the plash of every billow on every restless sea, the whir of every tiny insect's wings, the heartbeat of every child, and it is our joy to know that round the realm entire Thy calm might reigns, round our restlessness Thy rest. Stretches not the circuit of Thy being farther than our thoughts can wing? Can we think of Thee? Can we more than try? How tender Thou hast been to tell us we are dearer unto Thee than the whole universe besides! Must we believe that our delight in giving unhurtful things to our children when they ask is less than Thine in giving us good things, especially Thy Holy Spirit? Then we will strive to do whatsoever Thou wishest. We will think less of the journey, its sorrows, its crosses; and more of the journey's end, its sweetness, its crown. Each, apart, we pray, blot out mine iniquities for the Saviour's sake. Here lift I my hand—wilt Thou take it for today? Amen.

Offering—According to God's goodness to me I shall bestow a gratitude gift upon an object I am persuaded He approves.

Text: Mark 4:26-29—"As if a man should cast seed into the ground, and the seed should spring and grow up, he knoweth not how. For the earth bringeth forth fruit of herself; first the blade, then the ear; after that, the full corn. But when the fruit is brought forth, immediately he putteth in the sickle."

Wheresoever gardens glory in their galaxies of flowers, wherever grain fields golden-grown disburden their bread-bountiful benedictions, where trailing tendrils yield their yellow usury, where orchards rain their lusciousness or vintage clusters, crimsoned by kisses of the autumn sun, spill their lifeblood to the gleaner or branches nutted thick and thrummed of storm-wind sprinkle down their shell-set savoriness—there stands a Silent Partner perpetually providing wherewithal.

Soil—His alchemy divine blended rocky rudiment with fertilizing fauna and flora of the olden time into loam-lap of the prairie, lowland of the valley, gravel-ground of grape-clad slope and granite-debris decomposed for California's orange groves. Seed—He framed that mystery, many-wondered, tinitest ovule to become embryo, to bud and blossom. Come, ye wise men, the whole world's scientists, take a thousand years and construct, if you can, just one acorn that will grow! Sun—wealth did this Invisible Helper wave all the way from His high-blazing hearth-stone in the sky. Moisture manufactured He by warmth and water, lifted in looms of light and wafted of the winds, wrung out in cloud-pour or, night-born, distilled in dewdrop delicacy.

Unthanked, unthought of, He deploys His battalions, bayonetted and bannered green to capture the landscape, and were each grassy spear a tongue its plaint might be

Here I come, creeping, creeping everywhere;
You cannot see me coming
Nor hear my low, soft humming;
For through the starry night and in the gladsome light
I come quietly creeping everywhere.
When you're numbered with the dead
In your still and narrow bed,
In the happy spring I'll come
And bedeck your solemn home,
Creeping, quietly creeping everywhere.

The Silent Partner's Share.

Man, which kind of crop desire you? Corn? Barley? Wheat or what not?—choose, and this Silent Partner manifolds your choice. Farmer, how many bushels sow you on each acre? A bushel and a half. Reap thirty—twenty times multiplied. One grain of corn produces one stalk, perhaps three ears thereon—always even-rowed, no odd numbers, no half-hinges throughout creation—on each ear may be ten hundred grains—your investment paid back three thousand times. A single apple seed expands to tree—a blush with five hundred rosy rinds, to every core eight seeds—four thousand fold toiler's treasure increased mysteriously; "he knoweth not how. For the earth bringeth forth fruit of herself."

The same Greek word describes the magic opening of the iron gate to Peter, prayed out of prison. Jehovah's hand imperceptibly unbolted the lock. His noiseless, formless touch turns the key of the seed-germ's cell that springing stemlet may emerge, gradually garmented with splendor, "first the blade, then the ear; after that the full corn"—autumn and winter and spring and summer, quartet of seasons, duet of day and dark, symphony of soil and seed and shine and shower and Supreme Sustainer unseen, singing on from sickle time to sickle time.

The World's Great Granary.

Despite the drought of June and July, what agriculture gatherings have been garnered this year betwixt these shores, food for our western world, food for yon eastern world, food for the wide, wide, world! And, lest amidst decaying abundance, disease and pestilential fevers rage, November frosts, God's disinfectants, from a myriad whited goblets have poured anew the elixir of health. Oh, it is the manly, womanly thing, the Christian thing, to pause and praise and pray around our tables daily thrice-blessed by His benefactions.

God, forgive our peevish sulking and sinning over trifling troubles! Out, out, ye villains Growl and Grumble! In, in, ye angels Grace and Gratitude! Flock, flock, ye favored, from field and forge and forum, from counter and kitchen and cloister, from palace and peasant's cottage, to hail with heartiest hosannas this harvest home and dedicate to God your deepest, loftiest, largest love, talent, life, everything, in everlasting service and adoration.

The cedar and the mountain pine,
The willow on the fountain's brim,
The tulip and the eglantine,
In reverence bend to Him;
The song birds trill their sweetest lays,
From tree and tower and middle air;
The rushing rivers murmurs praise—
All nature worships there.

What He Did For Our Republic.

Wheresoever a nation starts, struggles, ascends in riches, righteousness and respect of humankind, there stands this Silent Partner providing wherewithal. This Heavenly Husbandman selected soil for our great republic exceeding the total area of the British Isles, Sweden, Norway, Denmark, Germany, France, Spain, Portugal, Italy, Austria, Greece, Turkey, Palestine, Japan, combined, and we have left over Alaska, Porto Rico and the Philippines. What plenitude of plain and prairie and plateau, of moorland and mountain, along ten thousand miles of lake and ocean, one waterway, the Mississippi, winding farther than from Ireland to India. Ours eighty thousand miles of river bank; Europe's seventeen thousand. Ours coal and gas twenty times all Europe's. Every other ounce of gold or silver mined the world over nowadays American!

God chose the seed for our nation—Bible-believing, liberty-loving Puritans for New England; Hollanders for New York and New Jersey; Huguenots for Maryland, Virginia and the Carolinas; Quakers for Pennsylvania, and Scotch-Irish for everywhere. Providence shone on the upspringing people.

God's Hand in Our History.

Five furious wars for freedom ended each with Old Glory unnumbered notches higher in the skies—England providentially deterred during the Revolutionary war by domestic dangers from dispatching here overwhelming armadas; Napoleonic Mississippi military scheme to subjugate America, his army of invasion marshaled, halted by Britain; Britain's 1812 scheme to conquer us checked by Napoleon; strifes Tripolitan, Indian, Mexican, won with never a reverse; tide turned Unionward at Gettysburg.

Suppose Scripture said that six of Israel's warships smashed and sank thirteen of the enemy's warships, slaughtered hundreds and wounded hundreds more, not an Israelite vessel scarred, not an Israelite injured? How infidels would yell "Absurd!" Dewey did that at Manila—Dewey and God.

What if a Biblical account stated that Israel next annihilated the enemy's finest fleet, slew a multitude and captured seventeen hundred without disabling a single Israelite ship, with loss of only one sailor? Schley and his comrades and God did that at Santiago.

What manifolding or the first sparse American settlements to seventy-six millions! What gradual growth climaxed in huge harvest we as a nation reap today! An unthankful American!—he should have been born and reared, should have died, in the desert of Sahara.

The Harvest of the Soul.

Wheresoever a soul strives to rise out of self and bear the bloom and fruitage of a holy character, there stands this Silent Partner providing wherewithal. Soul-soil! Is it not this earthly life wherein sowings selectial may germinate unto eternity? Soul-seed Is it not this Sacred Word, gleaned from God's own garner, winnowed of weed and chaff and tare, its sentences to sink into human hearts and fructify in fields the sheaves whereof shall shelter in God's storehouse unblasted for aye and for aye? Rearing, ripening rays and rains! Are they not the Spirit's moving, mellowing?

Break, break, Oh! Breath of God, these clod-cold breasts of ours. Unloose the tears when we weep not over all our waywardness. Open now a fountain of feeling, as Thou hast a fountain for us for sin and uncleanness. Clothe us about with Thy communion.

Our Silent Partner manifolds whatever we choose to cast within. Sow an evil thought; reap many an evil deed Sow a taste for damning drink; reap a demon appetite. Sow a lustful motive; reap a lecher's hell. Plant prayer; harvest power. Plant a cross; harvest a crown. Plant a particle of paradise; harvest the whole of heaven. Mystic movement this, the sprouting of faith in a sinner's bosom. "He knoweth not how"—comes, as it were, of itself—God secretly lifts, if you will ask Him, the latch and lets love loom, albeit by gradation—blade, ear, full corn.

No Short Line to Salvation.

Don't be discouraged if you plod slowly through the A B C of religion whilst others appear to have reached the X Y Z. Brother Jones electrified the meeting, declaring he was steaming for glory on a trans-Atlantic steamship twenty-two knots the hour. After Amens subsided, Brother Smith went him one better, affirming he was on limited express, engine pressure up to one hundred and eighty, locomotive thundering on to glory at sixty miles an hour. Then Sister Robinson arose and said: "I have been traveling this road nigh forty years and I've just been walkin' all the way, and if Brother Jones and Brother Smith don't look out, their bliers will bust."

Our Silent Partner climaxes long, lingering growth with swiftest, harvest-like consummation. Age-long preparations, then suddenly Christ descends. In a moment, in the twinkling of an eye, Immanuel may usher you hence forever. Ready? Hearer? Ready? Receive Jesus instantly and be ready.

"Another angel came out of the temple, crying with a loud voice to Him that sat on the cloud, "Thrust in thy sickle and reap; for the harvest of the earth is ripe. . . gather the clusters of the vine of the earth; for her grapes are fully ripe.' And the angel thrust in his sickle. . . and gathered the vine of the earth, and cast it into the great winepress of the wrath of God."

Hymn—Tune, Stockwell.

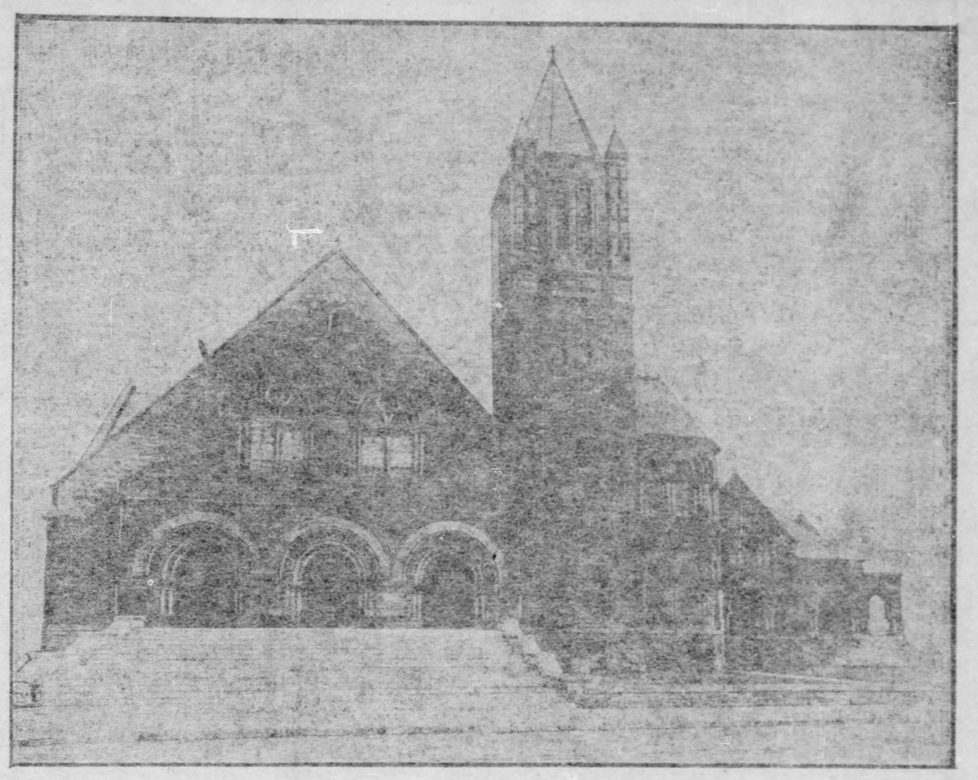
He that goeth forth with weeping,
Bearing precious seed in love,
Never tiring, never sleeping,
Findeth mercy from above.

Soft descend the dews of heaven,
Bright the rays celestial shine;
Precious fruits will thus be given
Through an influence all Divine.

Modern Towers of Babel.

Of modern Babels there are more than a few, says London Tit-Bits, the Watkin tower in Wembley park and the national monument at Edinburgh being among the most notable instances. The latter was designed to keep green the memory of the officers and men who fell during the Peninsular campaign, and the object of its erection was to supply a landmark for ships in the Tweed. But when it was two-thirds finished funds ran out, and so the monument, on one of the finest sites in the ancient Scottish city, has remained unfinished to this day. Not long ago Glasgow offered to complete the work on condition that the arms of that city were placed upon it, but Edinburgh rejected the proposal with scorn.

Palatial Churches of Greater Pittsburgh



Sixth United Presbyterian Church, Highland Avenue, East End.

AN AMERICAN NEWMAN.

TWO SONNETS BY BISHOP SPALDING OF PEORIA.

From his Latest Volume of Poems, "God and the Soul"

APPEARANCE AND REALITY.

We live and move in worlds our fancy makes,
And see not things as in themselves they are;
But think a candle great as is a star
And when earth trembles the whole heaven shakes.

As one who sleeping oft believes he wakes,
And sees again as near friends who are far,
Or opens doors shut with death's fatal bar,
So through all light of mind dark error breaks.

Mock not the poet then because he dreams,
And lives in fairer realms than is our own,
For all confuse what is with what but seems,
And the whole truth to none on earth is known;
Of God as of the stars we catch but gleams,
And of His voice but faintest undertone.

BLESSING OF SOLITUDE.

Of solitude we are too much afraid;
He who can live with God is not alone,
Though far from noisy throngs who curse and groan,
And with each other's company are paid.

We soon shall be where is no human aid,
All solitary each before God's throne,
To reap the harvest we in flesh have sown,
Which in eternal balance must be weighed.

The lonely are the strongest and the best,
If they but lean by faith on God's right arm;
In solitude man's soul is put to test,
And as he learns his strength he feels its charm,
Knows that 'tis good with nature to find rest
Far from the crowd and all the social harm.

First Thanksgiving Sermon in Pittsburgh

Next Thursday morning, when Thanksgiving Day will be observed in scores of Pittsburgh churches, the scenes will be in striking contract with the first thanksgiving service held in the limits of the city. One hundred and forty-five years ago the Rev. Charles Beatty, a chapiain in the British army, on the ruined ramparts of Fort Duquesne, preached a sermon to the soldiers of King George, thanking God for a glorious victory which had just been won by the English arms.

It was on Sunday, November 26, 1758—a momentous date in American history. But two days before the hills surrounding the three rivers had re-echoed the roar of the bursting magazines of the boasted French stronghold. The flag of France was hauled down never again to be unfurled over French dominion in the Ohio valley and was carried by the retreating De Ligneris and his Indian allies into the wilderness. On the following day, while the crumbling bastions were still in flames, the English took possession. Col. Armstrong, the veteran of many a colonial battlefield, raised the British flag, and Gen. John Forbes, commander of the expedition, named the place Pittsburgh. Sunday was appointed as a day of rest and Chaplain Beatty was ordered to preach a sermon of thanksgiving.

The religious services were held in the open air. A few rude wigwams of the Indians offered the only shelter that marked the site of the future metropolis, the French having burned all the buildings in the fort. An Indian race track a short distance east of the scene of ruin was the spot where the army was encamped, and it was there that the first thanksgiving sermon in Pittsburgh was preached by the pious Scotch dominie.

The Rev. Mr. Beaty was a Presbyterian. He was the chaplain of Col. Clapham's regiment and had accompanied the troops on their tedious march over the mountains from the Atlantic seaboard. History is silent as to the particulars of this first thanksgiving sermon. It was doubtless a fervent devotional service conducted after the custom of Scotch Presbyterians.

The services were well attended. A thousand men listened to the voice of the chaplain. There were sturdy warriors from England, Ireland, Scotland and the American colonies—men who had avenged the disaster of Braddock and the slaughter of Maj. Grant's Highlanders in the bloody engagement on Grant's Hill, and who finally wrested the Ohio country from the French. Chaplain Beatty's sermon augured further decisive victories for the British. Quebec fell soon afterward and the English king's new dominion was secure. The way was paved for the founding of the republic in which the future city of Pittsburgh would take a leading place.

Chaplain Beatty's thanksgiving sermon was the first Presbyterian service held in Pittsburgh, the city which in later years became the center of Presbyterianism in this state. As early as 1749 the Jesuit Father Bonnecamp, who accompanied the exploration party of the French explorer, Capt. Louis de Celoron, held services at the headwaters of the Ohio.

WHEN TO MARRY.

Why should lovers defer their marriage a day longer than the time when, as far as we mortals can discern the future, the prospect of a comfortable home is reasonably assured? It is senseless to wait for the coming of affluent days, says Cyrus C. Adams in Ainslee's. Their lives should be united, and each in his way should help to bring about the advent of easier times if they are ever to come. It is as foolish to wait for a larger income than is really required as it is for parents to slave and drudge that their children may enjoy a degree of affluence they have never known.

This is the rock upon which the French nation has split. They are a frugal and thrifty people. It is interesting to know that many of the tasteful, artistic and costly products of France are made almost exclusively for the foreign trade. Two-thirds of the best chinaware of Limoges, for example, comes to the United States. A well-to-do Frenchwoman is likely to use a preparation of rice flour as a cosmetic, leaving the delicate perfumes and other toilet articles of Paris for her American and British sisters who are willing to spend more money for such things.

But the rich father, unfortunately, conceived it to be his duty to leave his children richer than himself; if, on the other hand, he be a poor tiller of the soil, it is disgraceful not to educate his son to a trade or a profession so that the family name may have a higher place in the social scale. This deplorable ambition fixes upon the family a burden almost too great to be borne, and many of the young people, seeing the hard lives their parents lead, defer their own marriage in order to better their fortunes, till at last even the desire to marry is extinguished.

Nearly all our self-made men, leaders in the professions and in business, married young and on very moderate incomes. Many assumed, without the slightest trepidation, the responsibility of supporting a wife on $1,000 a year or less.

The views of young persons as to the amount of income upon which they may prudently marry vary, of course, according to the circumstances in which they have lived. Many an intelligent girl who works in New York kitchens has no doubt whatever that she and the steady, industrious fellow she intends to marry will have a comfortable home on $12 to $14 a week. A penniless German school teacher who came to Philadelphia when a young man, and who in his old age lives in New York on the rentals of apartment houses bought with $500,000 he earned slowly in manufacturing, asserted the other day that $1,000 to $1,500 a year in New York would give to young married couples of refinement a comfortable home, books, music and amusements and everything they might need for the rational enjoyment of life.

There is scarcely any doubt that any man and wife, gifted with his ability to disburse dollars to the very best advantage, would be able to realize his idea of comfortable married life on a small income.

SCULPTOR'S IDEA OF CHRIST.

The Ideal Successful Man.

William Ordway Partridge, the eminent sculptor, who spent several years in the Holy Land gathering information and inspiration for a group in which the Savior will be the central figure, writes interestingly on Christ as an ideal successful man.

In regard to personal appearance, says the sculptor in Success, we find Him commanding in figure, slight of build, of serious mien, with eyes that were as tender as a fawn's, and yet able to flash fire as He drove the moneychangers down the portico of Herod. A man makes an impression in the East either by his great train of followers and the splendor of his accoutrements or by his personal appearance; and when the Master stood on the shore of Galilee and called to the Apostles, who were then but simple fishermen, there was something in His personal mien, and something in the voice so unusual that these rough fishermen cast their nets aside and followed Him unhesitatingly. Therefore, we must think of Him not only as the ideal man in point of scholarship, but also in physical aspect.

It is interesting to stand on the spot where most of His ministry was spent, and watch, as the writer has done, the fisherman gather in his net, as a vaquero gathers his lasso, and throw its quivering line far out into the lake. The scene has changed but little, except for the lack of fertility, and the absence of the noble Roman porticoes and basilica, which stood at Capernaum in Herod's reign. Beyond scholarship and personal appearance we must look for some more important feature, to understand the influence which this carpenter's son exerted throughout Palestine.

We do not realize, until we are in Jerusalem, on the site of the Temple, how greatly that influence was felt, and how it shook old traditions to their foundations. Not only a few hundred stragglers, but also thousands upon thousands of people followed Him from place to place. To the very last He had the opportunity to claim the temporal sovereignty of the land, at will, but what makes His character stand out in strongest contrast with that of Mohammed and other prophets is that His kingdom was one of spirit, and not one built with hands.

From the time one enters Jerusalem, during the hour in which the traveler passes Mount Hermon, the personality of the Master is ever present in the surroundings of the Jordan river, and, indeed, in the Syrian desert.

COLLECT FOR THANKSGIVING DAY.

BY EDWIN MARKHAM.
Author of "The Man With the Hoe."
In November Success.

I thank Thee, Father, for this sky,
Wherein Thy little sparrows fly;
For unseen hands that build and break
The cloud-pavilions for my sake,—
This fleeting beauty, high and wild,
Toward which I wonder, as a child.

I thank Thee for the strengthening hills,
That give bright spirit to the rills;
For blue peaks soaring up apart,
To send down music on the heart;
For tree-tops wavering soft and high,
Writing their peace against the sky;
For forest farings that have been;
For this Fall rain that shuts me in,
Giving to my low little roof
The sense of home, secure, aloof.

And thanks for morning's stir and light,
And for the folding hush of night;
For those high deities that spread
The star-filled chasm overhead;
For elfin chemistries that yield
The green fires of the April field;
For all the foam and surge of bloom;
For leaves gone glorious to their doom,—
All the wild loveliness that can
Touch the immortal in a man.

Father of Life, I thank Thee, too,
For old acquaintance, near and true,—
For friends who came into my day
And took the loneliness away;
For faith that held on to the last;
For all sweet memories of the past,—
Dear memories of my dead that send
Long thoughts of life, and of life's end,—
That make me know the light conceals
A deeper world than it reveals.

A BUTTERFLY FAIR

Novel Church Entertainment.

A vision of beauty greeted the eyes of those who attended a recent church fair where butterflies were used for decorations. Everywhere, vari-colored butterflies, fastened amid foliage, were to be seen. Over 700 were used to bring about an effect both charming and original, writes Helen M. Richardson in What to Eat.

The color scheme in the room where dainties was served, which was called the "cosy" room, was black and yellow. In this room alone over 200 butterflies were used. In a corner, two oblong boxes formed a triangular seat, which was artistically draped, and piled with sofa pillows in which yellow was the prevailing color. Behind this seat was a mirror draped with light china silk, upon which were poised black and yellow butterflies. Over this cosy nook was a canopy covered with yellow bunting, with butterfly decorations. Up and down the picture wires butterflies poised as if just alighted. Lace draperies at the windows were brilliant with the dainty insects. On the walls of the room were hung evergreen and Southern smilax, and here, too, butterflies nestled amid the greenery; also among the bouquets that decorated each table.

This room was a feature in itself, and evoked bursts of admiration from all beholders. At the close of the fair the butterflies in this room, which were painted in water colors, sold readily at ten cents apiece.

In the room where the sale tables were arranged the effect was equally brilliant. Over each table was a wooden canopy draped with its distinctive color and southern smilax, in which butterflies fairly reveled.

The decorations at the fancy table were white, and the butterflies were white and gold, the china table was red and gold, the domestic table yellow and black, handkerchief table blue and silver, Sunday-school table green and gold, candy table pink and silved. The flower booth occupied the center of the room, was circular in shape, colors lavender and gold, and over the center was poised a huge butterfly with wings outspread.

All the attendants at the fair wore butterflies in their hair, corresponding to the color of their respective tables.

The insects used for decorating were made of crepe paper, the bodies stuffed with cotton, and a wire passed through the bodies rendered it easy for them to be placed amid the greenery as a butterfly naturally poises itself.

The Master's Work

News From Churches and Mission Fields.

PROTESTANT CATHEDRALS BUILDING IN NEW YORK AND SPEYER

Cathedrals are not much in evidence in the Protestant wing of the church in America, and the cathedral of St. John the Divine, in process of erection in New York, promises to be as grand as it will be unique. It will have eight massive pillars fifty six and a half feet long by six feet in diameter, each in two solid pieces. The original purpose of having them in one solid piece throughout had to be abandoned because they could not stand the pressure necessary to reduce the rough stone to circular shape. The lathe used to fashion them into beauty was made expressly for the purpose and cost $50,000. Each of the stones weighs 175 tons, and in putting them into circular form they lose about fifty tons each. Here is a cathedral the cost of whose pillars alone would endow a seminary or a college or support a small force of missionaries for all time to come.

The Hon. Charles A. Schieren of Brooklyn, N. Y., has visited the memorial Lutheran cathedral in course of construction at Speyer, Germany, and describes it as a beautiful structure, about as large as Trinity church, New York, but to have a steeple 300 feet high. It was expected to complete the building this year, but the work has been interrupted by adverse circumstances, among which were the deaths of two of its most liberal and interested contributors. One of these was the late Henry Villard of New York, a native of Speyer, who, besides his gifts to the cathedral, founded a Lutheran deaconess' home and a manual training school for young men in the city of his birth.

The great statue of Luther, which the Lutherans of America have agreed to furnish, is to be the central figure of a group to be placed in the rotunda of the building, representing the six princes who joined in the protest in the diet of 1529. Protestants from all over the world have made contributions toward this cathedral, many of them in special forms, such as the stained glass windows and fine works of art illustrating the life of Christ or commemorating events of the reformation.

Federation of Mission Societies.

The report of the congregational committee of the missionary societies has a special interest for Baptists, now that that matter is prominently before the churches of that denomination, and is to be the main topic for discussion at the mid-year conference to be held early in December in New York city. The main points of the report were these recommendations: (1) The constitution of the missionary societies' membership in a limited representative governing body, chosen proportionately from the different states; (2) that the various missionary societies should have each one administrative head; (3) that all missionary publications should be united in one, combining home and foreign work; and (4) that the missionary societies should hold annually two meetings, one foreign and one union home meeting, alternately in the east and west.

Swedish Bishop in America.

Bishop Knut Henning Gezelius von Scheele, commander of the Great Cross of the Royal Order of the North Star, bishop of the diocese of Gotland, member of the Swedish parliament and the representative of King Oscar, has recently been visiting in this country. Bishop von Scheele is one of the twelve bishops of the state church in Sweden. His office makes him a member of parliament and carries with it a number of titles. It addition to his mission visiting the churches and the seats of learning among his people in this country, the bishop comes as a messenger of the king to congratulate Theodore Roosevelt upon his succession to the presidency. This high duty was discharged in Washington, when he presented his letters to the secretary of state and later was introduced by Minister Grip to the president. Bishop von Scheele was made an LL. D. at Yale during the recent bi-centennial, where he represented King Oscar.

Bishop-Elect of North Dakota.

The Rev. Cameron Mann, D. D., bishop-elect of North Dakota, is a native of New York city and a graduate of Hobart college, from which he received the degrees of B. A. and D. D. He was ordained deacon by Bishop Coxe in 1873 and priest by the same bishop in 1876. Dr. Mann is well known through his writings his chief works being a book on "Future Punishment" and a volume entitled "Comments at the Cross," being addresses for the three hours on good Friday.

Growing Interest in Bible Study.

It is stated by those who are in a position to know the facts, that more people are studying the Bible than ever before. The numbers of students of Bible courses in colleges and universities, the increase of Bible students and classes and the preparation being made for Bible study the coming season in communities and in local churches, is evidence of this. The London Sunday School union recently planned for a correspondence class in the study of Greek with a view to reading the New Testament in the original language. It was not expected that the numbers would be large, but the applications have averaged 100 a day. The American Institute of Sacred Literature has this season already enrolled in the United States some 10,000 students.

An increasing value is placed upon the Bible by non-Christians in India. The Rev. H. U. Weitbrecht has called attention to a selection of passages from the Old and New Testaments published recently at Lahore by a Hindu gentleman, under the title, "Precepts From the Holy Bible." He also says that the book of Proverbs has a wide circulation among non-Christians, and is repeatedly cited in some of their popular books. The wife of the late Brahman Justice Ranade was taught our language in the Bible as the book containing the best and simplest English. A Parsee paper, while opposing vigorously a proposition to make the reading of the Bible compulsory in Indian schools, confesses that "we recognize the advantages which are gathered from the reading of the English Bible, and no intelligent man who takes up the book, whether he be a Christian or a non-Christian, can lay it down without feeling himself a better man."

A Chinese Martyr.

The age of martyrdom is not past, as the following case reported by the London Christian World shows:

U-Wen-Yin, a native Chinese convert, who was manager of his village, was arrested and summoned before the mandarin. Before leaving he went on his knees before his aged mother to bid her a last farewell. The heroic mother exclaimed: "If thou diest for the faith, God will take care of us; do not trouble about me or my children. If thou deniest thy faith, I will no longer recognize thee for my son."

"Mother," he replied, "be at ease; by God's grace I will never deny Christ."

The mandarin ordered him to be bastinadoed till he lost consciousness. He was then hung up in a wooden cage, upon which he said to the judge: "When I am no longer able to speak and you see my lips moving, don't think I am pronouncing the words of apostasy; they will be prayers." A few minutes later his features altered, he was cut down and found to be dead.

The Revised Version.

The Rev. George Willis Cooke is reported as saying, in a recent address to Unitarian ministers at Channing hall, Boston, that in visiting hundreds of churches throughout Massachusetts during the last two years he "did not find a minister reading from the revised version of the Bible." As to this the Congregationalist says: "Mr. Cooke must have been an avid worshiper to get into so many churches in 104 Sundays. During the same time we have preached in more than a score of Congregational churches and usually have found in the pulpits and have read from copies of the revised version."

Archbishop Denounces Saloons.

Archbishop Keane of the Catholic church has taken a strong position against the drink traffic. Intending to go into a bookstore one day, he found himself by mistake in a saloon on his own property, of whose existence he was unaware. He took the necessary legal measures to eject the obnoxious tenant. Taking occasion of this experience, he declared his position publicly, denouncing the saloon business before crowded audiences in his cathedral.

Has Morgan Written to Leo XIII?

The Presbyterian gives currency to the report that J. Pierpont Morgan has addressed a letter to the pope, asking what concessions Rome will make to bring about a union of all Christian churches.

The Bible Among Immigrants.

The New York Bible society tries to place the whole or a portion of the Bible into the hands of each immigrant landing at Ellis Island without the Scriptures. Mr. Ernest Jackson, the immigrant agent, has met the 816 vessels that have arrived here within the last year. Those vessels brought 410,107 immigrants to this country—21,007 more than came the previous year—whose poverty, ignorance and lack of Christianity cause serious apprehensions in regard to the future welfare of our country. The society gave to these immigrants 22,074 volumes in twenty-one different tongues. The largest number of these, 5,013, were given to German immigrants, and the next largest, 4,790, to Swedes.

Census of World-Wide Methodism.

According to statistics compiled by Dr. Daniel Dorchester, world-wide Methodism has 14,041 ministers and 7,833,458 members.

Decline of the Sunday School.

The Sunday schools of the Church of England, whose membership is given as 2,841,862, show a falling off from the previous year of 23,429, the decrease of the teachers being 3,637. These figures illustrate a decline in Sunday school attendance which is going on in all denominations in Great Britain and America. But, on the other hand, the attention given the teaching function of the church is now constantly growing. The subject has a prominent place in the conferences of religious bodies and is considered by able men. A new development is likely to result, of great significance to the growth of Christianity.

Mrs. Roosevelt's Gift to Church.

Eight-year-old Clarence Keller, of Jersey Shore, Pa., wrote to Miss Alice Roosevelt recently asking her to help him raise money for the local Methodist Church. Miss Roosevelt's mother replied to the letter, sending the boy her visiting card, and ten two-cent stamps. These souvenirs will doubtless net a large amount for the church, as Clarence has already an offer of $3 for the card, and has sold the envelope, in which the donation came, for $1.

A Lesson of God's Care.

In the center of London stands the Royal Exchange. On the top-stone is carved a large grasshopper. What does it mean? This is the story, told in the Quiver.

Some four hundred years ago a woman was passing along a country lane some miles from London, and placed a baby boy under a hedge, carefully wrapped up in a shawl. Soon after a boy passed by on his way home from school, and his attention was attracted to a grasshopper that crossed his path. Stooping down to find it, he say the baby fast asleep.

He joyfully took it home to his mother, a farmer's wife, who adopted the little stranger. The child grew, and prospered in business, and finally became one of the richest London merchants. Queen Elizabeth, who was then on the throne, often consulted him, and after years of prosperity he built the Royal Exchange as an expression of gratitude to the great city of London.

What Is Real Happiness.

The ancient Thracians used to keep a box in their houses into which they dropped a white stone to mark the day when they were happy, as it was an event which seldom occurred.

Lord Nelson wrote to a friend, "I am persuaded there is no true happiness in this present state." Such was the mournful experience of one of the world's heroes, on whom plenty, pleasures, and glory combined to wait and minister.

Lord Byron, writing to the poet Moore, says, "I have been counting over the days when I was happy since I was a boy, and cannot make them more than eleven. I wonder if I shall be able to make them a dozen before I die?" Wonderful genius, wealth, and the world's admiration could not bring him happiness. Moore was unable to teach the poet where happiness dwelt, for he himself said of earth's sweets and flowers, "The trail of the serpent is over them all."

THE NEW YORK COUSIN PAGE

LOW NECKED GIRL.
A beautiful evening dress combines the colors of blue and green and white. White lilies, with green stems, are appliqued upon a background of blue.

A picture gown of thin goods trimmed with black velvet applique and jets. Hat of stitched felt.

A butter colored evening gown is trimmed with lace; upon the shoulders there are silk buttercups with green stems. This is a very effective gown for a brunette.

METROPOLITAN FASHIONS

The Chair Gown Worn by Mrs. Stuyvesant Fish Is Such a Success That a Chair Gown Must Be in Every Wardrobe.

WHEN MRS. DEPEW GOES TO WASHINGTON

Rose Gowns in the Trousseau of Phyllis Lankhorne Brooks, Sister of Mrs. Charles Dana Gibson—The Last Worth Gown and How to Make It. Sybil Sanderson's Boa and Other Boas—Dogwood Brown and Black, as Seen in Street Suits—The Tempestuous Petticoats.

By AUGUSTA PRESCOTT.
(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

NEW YORK, Nov. 23.

DEAR GRACIA: Have you a chair gown? We are all wearing them in Gotham, and you will find us most picturesquely dressed every afternoon, after 4.

The chair gown is one that is designed to be worn seated. It differs from the gown in which you receive your guests standing in that it is wider in the skirt to admit of a graceful pose, and it is fashioned to be seen from the front.

Mrs. Stuyvesant Fish has several chair gowns. One is a delightful thing in black and white and pearl. The front of the skirt, which is the most important part of the lower part of the gown, is embroidered in jets, with little jet ornaments upon it, and mother-of-pearl decorations to trim it. Designs are placed in panels down the sides and front.

At the foot there is a black rucking in chiffon falling over the drop skirt, which is in white satin.

The bodice is such a becoming thing in white, embroidered in black, rising over a vest of white satin. The white satin is embroidered in pearls, while the bodice has jet applications, some of them placed upon black velvet in leaf shape strips of black velvet trim the waist.

This gown, while very pretty in any light, is much more becoming when worn seated, as its bodice, which is very elaborate, is then shown to best advantage, and the skirt, which is comparatively plain, lies in folds.

After you have secured the chair gown you will want to find the chair attitude that is most becoming to you. If you can do nothing else, then fall back upon the rose. Pick a rose to pieces, pulling off petal by petal as you talk, and you will have something that is good picturesquely.

Tempestuous Petticoats.

I know, my dear, that you who are so up-to-date must be wearing a tempestuous petticoat. Do you know exactly what it is? You will need lace and silk and plenty of handwork in your petticoat if you are going to make a tempest of it.

Let the foundation be of silk and fit it so tightly to the hips that there is absolutely no fullness at all. Make the opening in the side and have it rather long so you can get in and out well.

Keep your petticoat snug to the knees then make it full, the fuller the better. Let it be a mass of very full flounces, one falling over the other, each edged with lace and appliqued with butterflies or silk figures, or what not. Then, on top of each flounce, at the very edge, set small ruffles to create the "tempest." It must billow all around you and give your skirt that lovely swirl about the foot which is so very much to be desired. The tempestuous petticoat is essentially a house skirt, for it would be a little too much to wear in the street unless you are an adept at handling it.

There is a perfect craze for rose this season. From Paris comes the word that rose is the color of colors. Phyllis Langborne, who married Mr. Brooks in Virginia the other day, has rose gown after rose gown, some of the prettiest of all being the rose boudoir gowns. Then there is a "last word" gown.

The "last word" gown is a night gown, but you do not sleep in it. It is a very diaphanous affair to be slipped on at night over the night gown, when one is all ready for bed.

I spent last week at a house party where the girls gathered every night at 11 o'clock for a little chat around the fireplace before scattering to their bedrooms. All wore these little "last word" gowns over their night robes, and wonderfully interesting they were in their soft becomings. To try on a "last word" gown you must put on your night gown and be fitted for the boudoir gown over it. It must cover you entirely in length and in sleeve, so that no one would suspect that you were ungowned. Quite a suggestion for a fire robe it would be, were it not for the extreme thinness of the material.

In a Bride's Trousseau.

Mrs. Brooks, who is very much like Mrs. Charles Dana Gibson, as the latter was at the time of her marriage, has a very simple trousseau, most of the gowns being made with great plainness. Like her sister, she has a perfect figure, which probably accounts for her daring in choosing the plainest of plain fitting modes.

One of her gowns, a traveling thing, is in cyclamen colored cloth. Cyclamen, you know, is that shade which widows choose when first coming out of black, and before they touch violet. It is the color in which the English court is now gowned, being a compromise between mourning and not mourning. It is a soft, lovely color, and one that I would advise you to adopt.

In Mrs. Brooks' trousseau there is one gown in cyclamen with a princess waist and skirt, high in the neck and long in the train, with absolutely no opening front or back to allow of the putting on of the gown. Yet, if you look closely you will see a line of applique down the middle of the back, and you can draw your own conclusions as to the hooks and the invisible flaps underneath.

The skirt is very long and severely plain, except for a tracery of applique around the bottom, while the neck is finished in the same way. The cuffs are tight around the wrist, being just a band of applique, though they catch the sleeve into a cuff shape.

Of course all the world is talking of the coming Mrs. Chauncey M. Depew, coming this winter to wear her good gowns in Washington.

Mrs. Depew in Pink.

It is interesting to know that she designed many of her own gowns and that she has reserved some of the designs to be carried out in this country. Her favorite color is pink, and as pink is the color of the season and the shade in which the handsomest silks and velvets are found, much can be expected from a standpoint of pure beauty.

There is the dearest little Dutch gown. It is called the Wilhelmina, and it is so easy to make that you really need not be without one, but can make it, probably, yourself. It is in dark colors, or old-fashioned tones, dull gray, old blue, butter color, chamois, castor and heliotrope. Those in the tints that are not too bright are the prettiest. Satin is the ideal material, but it is better to take a soft, light-weight cashmere for its wearing qualities.

The waist of the gown is very short, little deeper than a yoke; and to this yoke which comes just under the arms, the skirt is shirred. A little bolero of cloth of the same color is slipped on. The bolero is an arm bolero, just armholes with the back cut to a high point up between the shoulders.

The embroidery on the gown is one of its quaint features. It is done in the old-fashioned petticoat manner, with leaves, buds, eyelet holes and all, just as they used to embroider petticoats years ago. There is a belt, but it is a very loose thing capable of being pushed low in front.

How delightful it is that we are to wear the same clothes winter and summer, with the exception, perhaps, of the foulard silks. But even these appear in house gowns, one worn by Mrs. Frederick B. Gebhard being very elaborate in lace trimmings running up and down the skirt with velvet run through the lace. A house coat of lace was made in three-quarter length and worn over the foulard. Ribbon ran from the neck right down to the bottom edge of the coat.

When shall we stop trying to be picture-like? It is a continental problem what we can do to be more and more lovely in that respect. The very latest novelty was exploited by Mrs. John Jacob Astor the other evening at one of the most fashionable affairs of the season.

Her gown, which was quite a simple thing in all white, was profusely trimmed with pink roses. They were fastened around the skirt, so that they caught up the chiffon frills that trimmed the foot of it; and they were likewise scattered over the belt and the sash which she wore. They trimmed her bodice ruchings and the lace panel that extended down the side of the skirt.

Mrs. Astor's Roses.

The novelty lay in the style of the roses themselves. They were made out of pink ribon and were attached to stems so that they hung down and were not sewed flat to the gown as chiffon roses are. The stems were fastened quite artlessly to the gown and from a distance the effect was precisely as though natural roses were worn. You may be sure that such a design carried out in yellow roses would be very fetching.

The Lehr rose is the thing in society just now. It is a very large rose, either natural or artificial, fastened upon the bodice just as Harry Lehr advised the fastening of the rose, so that it hangs well forward and free. The larger the rose the better and specially if worn with a very plain gown. So we are all to dress on $300 a year, like Mrs. Roosevelt.

Of course, it can be done, if we do as she suggests, and clothe ourselves almost exclusively in black and white. As for myself, I dress on much less, but I really doubt if many women in Washington society keep within that figure. Perhaps with a seal coat or two, to start with, all the jewels they can wear, a family chest of fine laces and a stock of last year's gowns, they can keep within that sum the coming season, but year after year, year in and year out, I think they spend more. Perhaps I am wrong.

Speaking of spending, have you seen the new underwear? It is charming in its bright colors. All the warmest of winter flannels are in pink and blue. They come without bands, the tops being shirred with ribbon so that there is no roll underneath the corset nor over it. One of the very finest women in New York society, I will not mention her name, told me that with the new flannel underwear, which comes in two pieces, instead of in combination, she really required very little else to wear under her gown.

A tiny short mull, or lawn, or nainsook petticoat to her knees, and a silk skirt were all she could possibly accommodate besides her under flannels. That is a new way to dress. Try it, Gracia, your flannels, then your sheer petticoat, then your silk skirt. You can leave off the silk skirt if you want a very slender effect, and if your dress has a drop skirt.

New Belts for the Season.

The new belts are fabulously expensive. Just think of paying $15 for an elastic belt with steel nail heads in it. They run from that price up and down, but specially up. They have two buckles, one in the back for show and one in the front for business. Both buckles are very long and rather slender and give the waist that slim look so highly prized.

In the very new belts I saw one in white elastic, of the finest quality, very lustrous, so that it passed for satin. It was four inches wide. At the back was a dull gold buckle with a turquoise in it, at the front there was a bold clasp with a turquoise imbedded in the center. This belt is not very hard to make and can be recommended for its general adeptability.

Beading a belt is one of the new industries and some of the most beautiful results are obtained. I have recently beaded a black one with tiny white glass beads. They are placed so close together that the belt appears to be all beads.

At the front there is a black jet buckle into which I have secured white beads by stringing them and twisting the string around the buckle in the center. Gold belts and silver ones are made in the same way.

Two Belts—One Wide, One Narrow.

Did I tell you that there are just two kinds of belts, the very narrow and the very wide? The narrow ones are the snake belts, no wider than the band of one's skirt and, indeed, just big enough to conceal it. In wearing a snake belt ti is the thing to twist a very narrow band of velvet around one's waist and over it to clasp the snake. This gives a belt and a background.

Hats, as the season advances, are losing their gaiety and settling down to effects. Birds are more in evidence than ever and their uses are more varied. I saw yesterday morning, upon Fifth avenue a white felt sailor, with bird's wings in black and white arranged around the sailor under the brim. They were laid flat against the under side of the brim so that the tips of the wings just protruded. Being in black and white, and being laid flat in this manner with the edges just showing so as to give the brim the sharp edged effect, they were extremely good and quite worthy the high-priced establishment from which the hat was turned out.

The tendency of winter hats to tip at one side is becoming more pronounced. They are put on aslant and are spiked to the side of the coiffure in the most bewitching way. You have no idea how youthfully chic Mrs. John Jacob Astor looked one day last week in a plateau hat flat on the top, rather high, yet worn a little at one side. The hat was black and, lifting it at the raised-up side, was a bird in gray with blue wings.

In Trimming a Hat.

In trimming such a hat yourself you would probably hesitate to lift the brim so high, or to put the bird on so devilishly. But Mrs. Astor's milliner has the courage of her position and knows what she is doing. Boldness in millinery is the whole thing, I do believe. I notice that, when I make a bow and plaster it upon a hat, it has an amateurish look. But when my milliner makes a great Alsatian, and places it high upon the front of my hat, she gets style, though she has made it aggressive and wired the loops to make them stand out.

Sybil Sanderson has set the fashion of wearing a boa that exactly matches your hat. You don't know how sort of fetching it makes you appear to wear a tiny hat, with a big bird or an Alsatian upon the front, and then, a boa to match. If both happen to be the color of your eyes, then look out for the havoc you will create.

The new gowns demand the Mrs. Carter girdle, which is just a piece of ribbon boned and fastened with little clasps. It is just as wide as the ordinary belt, but no wider, as it is intended only to support the skirts. This gives the fashionable low bust and the full abdomen. It is ideal for the slender person, but not to be recommended to those who have a tendency to telescope.

It is the very newest feminine fad to have a pasteboard box lined with stockes. Into this the undergarments, corsets, stockings, all the articles that are to be worn next day, are placed at night. In the morning they are sweet and lovely and quite refreshing after the bath. They are giving these for Christmas presents with the initial embroidered on the inside of the box.

But of Xmas gifts you will hear again from

Your loving,
NEW YORK COUSIN.

Afternoon-at-home gown of pale gray cloth trimmed with lace and embroidery.

DOING YOUR DUTY BY PROXY

Obligations That Are Binding and Cannot Be Shifted to Other Shoulders.

By KATE THYSON MARR.
(Written for the Sunday Gazette.)

THERE are hosts of Pontius Pilates everywhere, continually washing their hands and proclaiming themselves innocent of deeds which the unwritten code of ethics holds them not only morally but at times legally responsible for.

To know that certain duties devolve upon us, entails the responsibility for their satisfactory performance. To assert that one refuses to accept their responsibility does not release from the moral obligation.

The highest example of such duties is in the bonds between parents and children. For a parent to disclaim responsibility does not nullify it. Like Pilate of old they may wash their hands and reiterate their innocence, should misfortune or crime follow, but a higher tribunal will not confirm the self-rendered verdict of "not guilty."

The papers of New York have lately been filled with many stories of the saddest of happenings, parents causing children to be arrested for petty thefts and other more or less trivial moral lapses, and afterward, despite the pitiable pleadings and tearful promises of the young culprits, insisting in cold blood upon prosecution and sentences of various terms of imprisonment.

It cannot be denied that there are times when children occasion many heartaches and much humiliation, yet a jail is not exactly a desirable reformatory, and one more chance at home might prove a more effective influence than association with criminals.

A young person may on the spur of the moment commit an act that leaves a sense of shame that becomes its own best counteracting influence. A little encouragement and the sense of restored confidence may completely obviate any danger of a recurrence. But there are many parents who fancy themselves on a high moral plane, and imagine that they are setting the world a shining example of Spartan-like virtue when they wash their hands of all responsibility and let the law take its course. They forget that the association with criminals will confirm rather than eradicate wayward tendencies. A term in prison is often a post-graduate course in crime.

The Making of a Criminal.

One of the greatest criminals that this country ever produced owes his revolting record to the expiation of a crime of which he was absolutely innocent, directly or indirectly. His parents—hard, unyielding church people—refused to believe that a crime could be traced to him were he innocent, and declined to render any assistance to help him clear his name of the stigma. They argued that he was the first to bring disgrace upon an honored name, and by so doing had richly merited any punishment. Respect for the laws of the land and a high moral sense forbade them interfering with the law. In their own esteem these highly organized moral egotists were perfectly justified, but I question goodness that has neither sympathy nor mercy as its wellspring.

The boy, smarting under the sense of injustice, served his term, during which his heart grew bitter and he planned revenge. Before that time, he had been lovable and permeated with an exalted idea of honor, but his parents' failure to respond in his hour of need metamorphosed his whole nature. When he left prison, his father greeted him with a long dissertation on the beauty of a highly moral life, and the lesson learned by forsaking the narrow path, adding that he had made his will, cutting the unfortunate off, but that if he led a satisfactory life and made his own way for five years, at the expiration of that period he might revisit his old home and be restored to favor. And without a dollar this boy was cast adrift.

Meanwhile, in the prison, he had learned many things not taught in the Sunday school curriculum. He had been the associate of a counterfeiter, an expert safe-crackaman and an accomplished card sharper. He could not obtain employment with the stain of a prison record resting upon him, and then came a period of hunger and drifting adown the stream.

His parents had believed him guilty when he was innocent, and had refused him aid; in future they should know him guilty. He became a criminal of the deepest dye. The prison had sent forth a graduate well fitted to exemplify its teachings in all its mysterious branches, and the subsequent record proved him to be no unworthy pupil.

The parents lived on in virtuous indifference, having washed their hands of all responsibility, but I question whether a higher power will so leniently judge and acquit them.

Will Not Be Guiltless.

Into every life enter duties that should be held sacred, and which when relegated to others, becomes not only culpable negligence, but actual crime. If by shirking such duties a crime results the delinquent is absolutely guilty morally.

I do not think that anything less important than the actual support of a family excuses the wife and mother from the fulfilment of the obligations that are the prerogatives of wifehood and motherhood.

Society and the multiplied affiliations of life should find no weight against the sacredness of home duties. I do not favor the fads of the days, which weave a web of so-called duties to others, to the detriment of the home. It is not true that if one pays others for the performance of certain duties, the moral obligation is complied with. It is on the individual personally that the responsibility rests, and he or she is accountable.

The world is full of people totally devoid of any well-developed sense of what is palpably their part in life, people who never take life seriously and who never feel obligated in any way to perform any manner of duty that can be transferred to the shoulders of others. They are always indifferent to the whisperings of the wee sma' voice of conscience, and go through life guided only by one thought—the thought of self.

Others there are, who perform every act in a perfunctory way, lacking the soul and spirit that merges duty into pleasure.

The trained nurse fad is assuming gigantic proportions. Hospitals are everywhere and only millionaires can afford the luxury of aching, breaking bones. The first thing a physician says nowadays, when called in, is "hospital"—and the patient, ill and suffering, is carted out beyond the sacred associations of home, regardless of consequences and placed where only strange faces greet him and the faces of those best beloved are not there to soothe and comfort.

A few years ago, a woman who would send a husband to a hospital or the man who so treated his wife or daughter, save in exceptional cases, would be very harshly criticised. But now the patient is taken from home scenes with only stranger hands to minister.

It seems to me brutal, when one is ill, to remove them from home, or to relinquish the care of those dear to us to alien hands. Sick people are fanciful and should be cared for by those whom they love and who love them. I do not concur in the supposition that hirelings, who are paid to care for the sick can ever bestow such attention as love gives and demands. For parents to entrust children to hospitals, save under very extraordinary conditions, is cruel. It is a shirking of responsibilities, actuated more by selfishness and the desire to escape the fatigue and anxiety of the sick room than from any disinterested motive. Paid nurses are taught in the beginning of their training to eliminate every semblance of sympathy, lest it interfere with the matter-of-fact performance of duty.

There are duties that must be sacredly performed by one's self—duties that should not be relegated to others—duties which hold us morally, physically, and legally bound for their performance, and for which the wee small voice within us pleads, despite the desire we may entertain to be relieved of the responsibility.

Fall Fad and Fancie for Women.

R. R. MURDOCH.

One of the New Empire Wraps

Empire opera wrap of white camel's hair cloth. Collar and yoke of ermine. Scarf of white chiffon with lace incrusted ends. Ermine bands and tails trim the lower part of the coat.

A Gorgeous Evening Coat

Long opera wrap of almond green panne velvet laid in plaits. Hood of Irish crochet lace over pale yellow satin. Collar and cuffs of ermine.

Practical and Becoming

Opera coat of turquoise blue camel's hair cloth. Stole of Irish crochet lace edged with black velvet and ermine. Velvet buttons mounted in silver. This is one of the few practical models possible for the home dressmaker.

GORGEOUS OPERA WRAPS

Dyed Lace and Guipure Again in Favor---Generous Touches of Fur---Flat Collars a Necessity.

BY NINA GOODWIN.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

PARIS, Nov. 16.—All fashionable Paris turned out in full regalia the other evening to greet "Saint Saens" long heralded opera "Les Barbares." Mme. Loubet was the center of attraction in the box of state, her rich velvet gown literally swathed in a wreath of soft old lace. Royalty was very much in evidence. The usual audience at the opera on a gala night includes celebrities that represent all of the many political factions here. The social side of opera going, the visits amoag boxes, "the bowing and scrapping" means so much in Paris. To the humble onlooker who is taking it all in from rather a lofty 10 franc seat the opera offers a rare continuous performance. Somehow if one of these smart women has a particularly fetching coat she manages to let it be admired. One is regaled on an eye feast during the entire evening. It's an opportunity of opportunities to study dame fashion's latest innovations, gowns, wraps, collets, fascinators, and the thousand and one dainty little hair ornaments are all worthy of attention.

Beautiful Coats for Evening Wear.

The gorgeous evening coats worn were for the most part long sweeping affairs that fell in loose plaits or folds from the shoulders and trailed all around. So many of them were built on kimona lines with an added fullness at the back that merged into a train. One rich affair of almond green panne velvet with a silvery shimmer over it fell in side plaits from the shoulders. It had a broad high turn-over collar and revers of ermine. There was a hood effect of Irish crochet lace over pale gold satin that fell straight across the shoulders and was caught under the collar.

This was bordered with a broad band of fur.

There was a high cuff of the ermine that finished the kimona sleeves. The entire garment was lined with pale yellow pompadour silk. The collars on long garments are all fashioned with an eye to lending themselves to the all-important fluffy boa. If the collar is built on Medicis lines it is sure to be an ample affair that receives the boa and holds it in place. Others of the collars lie flat and are totally eclipsed by the luxurious creation that is a sort of compromise between a collet and boa.

What Gay Parisians Wear.

A pretty coat with one of the flat turnover collars was built of turquoise blue camel's hair cloth covered with long silvery hairs. The cloth was laid in a series of plaits, at either side of that was covered by long stoles of white satin covered with Irish crochet lace and edged with a fold of black velvet and a narrow band of mink.

Those stoles continued over the shoulders and followed either side of the full trailing watteau plait. The neck of the wrap was cut slightly and was finished by a broad slashed collar of black velvet edged with ermine. Pointed cuffs of the same gave a finish to the ample bishop sleeves. The large buttons fastening the wrap at the front were of turquoise blue velvet rimmed with black velvet and mounted in silver. White Liberty satin lined the entire coat.

Some of these long wraps make a slight pretense at curving into the lines of the figure. Especially is this so of the plaited wraps of soft materials. A silvery gray affair worn by a middle-aged woman illustrated well the grace embodied in one of these half fitted long wraps. It was built of panne velvet. The upper part was laid in plaits that were stitched for some distance below the waist line. It has a long broad yoke of chinchilla that merged into long points at the front which fell straight over the rather broad silver belt. Ornamenting the fur were three great elaborate silver frogs which fastened the coat. The sleeves of the velvet were plaited and finished with deep cuffs of the chinchilla. There was a pointed cap of chinchilla over the sleeve's top that had the effect of being a continuation of the yoke. The collar, a high flaring Medicis, was of the fur.

Colors Cover a Wide Range.

There is a wider range of colors among evening coats this winter, in fact all of the gas-light shades are represented. Of course, the neutral tints still come in for a great share of popularity and white coats are very much in evidence.

A fetching all white Empire coat that was worn at the opera the other evening was made of camel's hair cloth. It had a yoke and high Medicis collar of ermine. The lower part of the yoke was draped with a broad scarf of cream chiffon lace incrusted on the ends that was knotted at the bust line, and fell loose to the bottom of the coat. Two narrow bands of ermine trimmed the upper part of the coat, following the lines of the scarf. The lower part of the coat was trimmed with three bands of ermine, from which dangled innumerable ermine tails. The sleeves of white cloth were broader in the lower part, where they were slashed and trimmed with broad cuffs of fur. This garment was lined throughout with ermine. There were some gorgeous flowing black velvet wraps trimmed with white, either lace or ermine. Cloth and velvet evening wraps are largely in the majority. They boast a positive warmth and look thoroughly substantial. The richer lace wraps are made over quilted satin and have their inner petals standing in high relief. These lace coats fashioned for winter wear boast generous touches of fur. Dyed lace and guipure are again in favor this winter.

A Novel Pink Opera Cloak.

Quite an original wrap worn at the opera the other evening was made of coral pink satin faced cloth. The upper part had the form of a bolero. The garment was a series of shaped flounces each rounding up as they neared the front of the coat. These flounces were tipped with white panne velvet embroidered with white garlands. This wrap fastened with elaborate silver and white frogs, under which were slipped the long ends of the white chiffon tour de cou. The full bishop sleeves of the coral cloth were finished with narrow cuffs of white panne velvet.

Hair ornaments play such an important role with these opera toilettes. Feathers, flowers, jeweled velvet bows and pom-pom bows are all favored. It is hard to decide which of the three styles is most worn.

For a Modish Matron

Long half fitted wrap of silver gray panne velvet laid in plaits. Yoke, collar and cuffs of chinchilla. Large silver frogs.

Pewter in Vogue Again.

For a great many years one of the most interesting and beautiful metals has almost entirely vanished from sight, and it is only now that it is beginning to receive the admiration and attention which it so richly deserves. Pewter was long ago the most used of all metals, and until superseded by earthenware formed by far the largest part of the articles used both for the kitchen and table and for many really beautiful pots and mugs and candlesticks. It lingered a long time in use in the old country houses and farms and in such places as monasteries and colleges, possessing as it does the quality of unbreakableness and being far more handsome than the first crude efforts at plates and dishes in crockery. Many country families, too, were loth to give up the use of their finely molded and engraved dishes which had served them generation after generation. With the appearance of crockery pewter fell into utter disrepute, and it was during that time that unfortunately so many beautiful things, which we should treasure so much nowadays, were destroyed. But it is now once more being keenly sought after, and its fate is not now to return to work again but to decorate our rooms and to be kept as treasured ornaments.

Mrs. Roosevelt's Dressmaker Bill.

A false report that Mrs. Roosevelt had said she "dressed on three hundred dollars a year" caused much interest, some applause, and a good deal of pain and anger—the last sensations rising in the breasts of fashionable dressmakers. The White House was deluged with letters, some asking how the feat could be accomplished and a few, suggests Collier's, inquiring as to the ways of getting three hundred dollars to dress on. The lady of the White House stilled the tumult by saying she had never made the remark. But, incidentally, a great light was thrown on the ever-present subject of dressmakers' bills, and the main question remains, "Can a woman dress on three hundred dollars a year?" We shall not attempt to decide it, but we have a suspicion that she not only can, but has to and does, if she can get the money.

She—I'm sure, Mr. Goodby, there are many girls who could make you far happier than I could.

He (dolefully)—That's the trouble; they could—but they won't.

Coral Pink and White

Opera wrap of satin faced coral pink cloth. Shaped flounces tipped with white panne velvet embroidered. Frogs of silver and white.

FASHIONS IN PITTSBURGH

Beautiful Things in the Stores for Thanksgiving and Christmas—Dinner Gowns, Gloves, Headgear and Shirtwaists.

By "PRISCILLA."

(Prepared for The Sunday Gazette.)

A tour of the Pittsburgh shops just now shows Christmas decorations very much in evidence, with here and there a little corner given over to Thanksgiving cheer. The latter feast, however, is so truly a feast—a gathering of good things to eat, that very little time is spent in its surrounding features. I saw in one of the big department stores last week, however, some cornucopias, the accepted form of Thanksgiving decoration. Some were gilded and some were painted brown. One was hung to the arch above by gilded ribbons, and to show its effect when ready, was filled with fruit and nuts, which realistically drooped over the side and scattered a fragment or two on the cloth underneath. A chrysanthemum bowl was another Thanksgiving decoration noted in a decorator's shop last week. It is a cross between a jardiniere and a punch bowl, and is colored deep pink and pale yellow inside, shading to a deeper hue at the bottom. A band of straggling chrysanthemums is painted around the rim, and it is intended to be partly filled with sand, so that the shaggy winter flowers may be arranged to stand singly and apart. Not very far from the chrysanthemum bowl which was in process of earnest contemplation by a prospective buyer, I saw some beautiful silver dishes, all filigree about the edge. They are a little different from the plain colonial shapes so much in favor of recent years and show a tendency to frills and flutings of the Louis Quinze period.

* * *

From tableware to dinner gowns is not as long a step in reality, as it is in seeming, for where one looks well, the other will also shine at its best. It is becoming more and more the vogue in Pittsburgh to dress even for an informal dinner at home, and the coutourieres have prepared for this season with lavish taste. The favorite shade seems to hesitate between pink and heliotrope, of even saw one long tailed gown which had touches of both. The necks are all square and the sleeves elbow length. A lovely gown just finished for the hostess at a Thanksgiving party, where all the scattered members of the family will gather under the home roof, is of deep bronze velvet, trimmed with coffee colored lace. It is cut slightly low in the neck, but may be filled in later with some frills of the lace, and as the wearer has attained to the dignity of grandmotherhood, the sleeves are long. The bronze, which has glints of green and a great deal of brown, is something new for formal gowns, but this one is so handsome that its creator hopes for a revival of the rich tints after the holidays.

* * *

Stocks and stocks are again brought forth for the girls. Nothing designed for "all-the-time wear" has ever proved of such infinite capacity for variation as the stock. A plain ribbon wound around the neck twice and knotted supplies the foundation idea, and on this a hundred or more styles have come forth each season. All the big shops are now showing handsome ones for the holiday trade. Of course, the better the shop, the finer the style of the wear, but with only a few exceptions, all shown are pretty. I saw a dainty confection yesterday, of pale blue velvet ribbon, half an inch in width joined by a loose net work stitch in gold thread. There were four bands of the ribbon and three of the stitching, making the collar over three inches wide. This was laid over a satin collar of mauve pink, flat and close fitting. After being tied once in the back, it was brought around again to be knotted loosely on the breast, and then to float away in two long ends, below the belt.

A stock of red satin spotted with white, hung nearby, and designed for everyday wear, is very smart and attractive. It is loosely draped over the foundation, and tied in a knot at one side, the other side having a loose end to balance. The chiffon fluffs are limitless apparently, but one deserves mention for its originality. It is two lapels of white silk, with a fulled vest of chiffon over silk, and a lace edged ruche to go around the neck.

* * *

In lingerie, the lacy things are going out and fine embroideries are coming in for first place. The embroideries are undoubtedly more durable, though the lace looked prettier. A lot of convent-made night dresses, brought over for an imported trousseau last week, and shown only to a favored few, had hand worked embroidery in which the bride's favorite flower, a daisy, was predominant.

* * *

The most popular shirtwaist in Pittsburgh for semi-dress wear this month, is the one embroidered with big silk dots, or silk rings caught at one side to the fabric. These are made with long shoulders, generous fronts and long, straight backs. The sleeves are slightly puffed at the wrist and the tight fitting cuff fastens with two tiny buttons. A very pretty waist of this pattern shown for some days in a downtown window, and finally purchased by one of the year's debutantes, was of dull green flannel, with darker green silk rings. Its buttons wer of dull gilt and the sleeves were linked by dull gilt buttons matching those in front. With the waist was purchased a stock of ivory satin ribbon, through which a pin of dark blue turquoise will be stuck.

The Way to Walk.

With the return of cold weather women's walking clubs of Chicago are planning long tours to points of interest near that city. A member of one of these clubs says: "Crawling is not walking, breathing through the mouth and not through the nose is not breathing that will enable one to walk. Stand up, step off briskly, if only for a quarter of a mile. Repeat this day after day until it ceases to be fatiguing; then lengthen the distance. In a reasonably short time, following these directions, any woman will be able to walk, and walk well."

Fair Femininity Will Revel Here

The Ideal Result of Following a Course of Face Massage.

The Beauty Quest

By KATHERINE MORTON.
(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)
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Facial Developments for Rounding Out Hollow Cheeks and Cultivating Beautiful Curves—Inventory of the Features—Correct Way to Close the Mouth.

TO round out hollow cheeks, obviate flabbiness and cultivate beautiful curves is the object of facial development. The first step in this direction is to learn how to exercise the muscles of the face. We all know how to develop the muscles of the arms, for example, by certain movements learned at the gymnasium; to train the tissues of the face to lines of beauty is quite as easily learned and as important.

As we grow older muscles become depressed, and need cultivation to keep them strong, firm and free from flabbiness. Then, too, many youthful faces, although round and plump, yet are not beautiful or even pretty. They are all flesh and no muscle. It is rather a common delusion that one can gain beauty by gaining a little more fat. This is a fatal mistake. The lines of beauty will be found only where the muscles are plump and firm.

Going to work systematically, the would-be Venus seats himself in loose garments at her toilet table facing her mirror, and without so much as "by your leave," daintily puts her finger in her mouth and gently, firmly presses her cheek outward in every conceivable direction, the thumb and forefinger in the meantime, on the outside of the cheek are rubbing the flesh upward, with deep pressure, which stimulates the blood, bringing it to the surface. First one cheek and then the other must undergo this treatment. Then, removing the finger from the mouth, the muscles under each eye are contracted or bunched up, the thumb and forefinger pressing downward gently, while the muscles are contracting or bunching up; this offers the desired resistance—the pressure downward with thumb and finger. Relax the muscles at once and then contract them again; alternate this contracting and relaxing, first one cheek and then the other, until the muscles are tired. This is one way to round out hollow cheeks, give tone to muscles and gain beauty of shape. Still there is another way.

ROLLING THE CHEEKS.

The next step in facial development is to roll the cheeks, which will also invigorate the muscles. Place the palms of the hands firmly on the cheeks, and roll them, the movement always being upward. Roll or rub deeply, so as to get at the muscles; rubbing the skin only makes it loose. Use any good cream; this facilitates the deep rolling of the muscles and nourishes the skin. Not only roll the cheeks, but knead the paste into the skin. Do not rub in any way that will make extra lines on the face or about the eyes. In rubbing the lines under the eyes rub outward half an inch beyond the eyes, and then back again toward the nose. Then hold the skin taut with the fingers of one hand while you rub roud and round with those of the other. In washing and drying the face always remember to rub towards the bridge of the nose rather than in the opposite direction. Dry massage follows the rubbing with the paste, finishing with a douche of cold water. Before beginning to roll the cheeks they should be thoroughly washed with warm water to remove dust and dirt which otherwise would be kneaded into the skin.

EXERCISING THE SKIN.

Having given muscles and flesh due attention, the next step is to exercise the skin. To keep it of satiny texture, with the radiant glow of health, requires primarily a wholesome diet, plenty of sleep and a "don't worry" disposition. Besides this we must consider that the skin wants daily and systematic exercise, but it should never be rubbed too hard, as it is a tender substance and can not stand too rough handling. At bedtime the face should be washed slowly, carefully and throughly with warm water, with now and then a little soap. With white of egg well beaten bathe the face, leaving it on for a little while; wash off with cold water; then with thumb and forefinger gently pinch the skin, commencing with the chin and working up. Do not use the white of egg oftener than once a week; at other times substitute barely meal and honey made into a paste with a little white of egg. Flowers of sulphur, dissolved in a quarter of a pint of milk, makes a good wash. The best way to apply any lotion to the face is by means of a pad made of sterlized absorbent cotton. If the skin is oily occasional use of a toilet vinegar is necessary.

AN INVENTORY OF THE FEATURES.

Having arrived by this careful treatment to a proper degree of plumpness of cheek and firmness of muscle, the next thing is to take an inventory of the features.

My nose. One thing is certain, a woman can not be beautiful unless she have a good nose; another thing is equally certain, there is never a handsome nose without the company of other good looking features; another thing is equally, absolutely certain, the nose is the vital point of a woman's beauty. Such being the facts in the case, it is a solemn thing to contemplate that noses are born, not made, and we must, as a rule, submit to the inevitable. Noses, to be sure, are made over, very poor specimens emerging from the making over process, fairly respectable features. But it is only in cases where the nose is a blot upon the face that heroic measures are advocated.

The ordinary, every-day nose may often be improved, although it was the mother's duty to attend to this matter in infancy. From babyhood upward the nose should always be rubbed downward; even a snub nose may be improved in shape by this process. Where the nostrils are very wide open the nose can be gently pressed together with the fingers and held in this position for a few moments at a time, the process being repeated at intervals. When blackheads appear, and they never will if the skin is kept healthy by daily baths, an excellent wash is made of—

Flowers of sulphur ..... 1 teaspoonful
Glycerine ..... 1 teaspoonful
Rose water ..... ½ pint

Bathe the nose at night with warm water and then with this lotion; in the morning wash the nose again with warm water, followed by a dash of cold water. Keep up this treatment until the blackheads disappear. If one has a red nose in winter she will do well to take care when she is out in the cold to keep her mouth shut and breathe through her nose; also not to take hot soups or hot drinks soon after coming in from the cold.

My eyes. As we grow older the ball of the eye flattens; to preserve the normal shape of the eye as long as possible massage or rubbing of the eyeball is resorted to. Rub the eye towards the nose, never by outward motion; this does much to keep the ball round and well developed, and should be an occasional toilet duty. Too much tampering with the eyes should be avoided. For an "eye rester," once a week or so, bath the eyes in rather hot water, to which a drop or two of camphor has been added. Bathing with rose water is also recommended. If the eyes have become irritated through excessive use a lotion should be made of rosemary flowers steeped in distilled water. Steep the flowers for several days, then strain and add equal quantities of rose water and brandy. To remove a feeling of dryness make a tea leaf poultice by making ordinary tea. After straining put the leaves between two pieces of soft muslin and keep on the eye for some hours. Up to forty years of age it is a good plan to bathe the eyes twice daily with cold water; after that age bathe them night and morning with hot water, followed by cold. Eyelashes preserve the eyes from dust, wind and glaring light. It is, therefore, not vanity to endeavor to improve their quality and quantity. If the eyelashes are thin apply this lotion twice daily:

White wax ..... 4 ounces
Glycerine ..... 1 ounce
Tincture of cantharides ..... ½ ounce
Sulphur sublimated ..... ½ ounce

Stroking the eyelashes in an upward direction gives them a tendency to curl up. Although it aids the growth of eyelashes to clip the ends carefully in childhood an adult should on no account tamper in this way with the lashes, as it only makes them grow coarse and stubby. The light brown eyelashes of Lady Pippinworth in "Tommy and Grizel" were "black-tipped," as if a brush had touched them, though it had not. She made play with her eyelashes as with a fan, and sometimes the upper and lower seemed to entangle for a moment and be in difficulties from which you wanted to extricate them in the tenderest manner.

Correctly groomed eyebrows are a fad at present, and an eyebrow set costing about $5 is an adjunct of every properly appointed toilet table. If the tools are of ivory or pearl, beautifully carved and inlaid with a precious stone or two, the cost of an eyebrow set may be as much as $100. There are eyebrow pencils, tiny brushes, straight and curved clippers, tweezers, a smoother, a little box of soap, another of salve, a sponge and pummice stone. The salve may be home made by melting together a tablespoonful each of toilet lanoline and cocoa butter and adding two tablespoonfuls of glycerine. Rub this on the eyebrows at night, washing off in the morning with soap. With tweezers remove any long, straggling hairs. If the brows meet, which is apt to take away every trace of beauty from the face, although in classic times "married brows" were considered beautiful, remove the superfluous hairs with tweezers, or if this be too heroic treatment, sponge the eyebrows with warm water and then rub with pummice stone. After a week's treatment the two celestial arches should be in proper condition—that is, divorced. With a soft brush the eyebrows should be brushed with a firm, sweeping stroke, until a perceptible glow is produced. For final treatment comes the use of the smoother, which is a chamois pad, which is used for finishing off touches. Pencilling perhaps is necessary, if the eyebrows are too light.

Appearance of the Face When All the Muscles Are Well Developed.

My mouth. Almost anyone can have a pretty mouth if she knows the proper way to close it. It is not to allow the upper lip to protrude. That the upper lip should obviously extend beyond the other is excessively ugly. But it never should recede. It should a trifle more than touch the upper lip; this makes the real Cupid's bow and the prettiest shaped mouth. Syrian women have the most captivating mouths in the world, and Lady Isabel Burton used to say that she learned from a Syrian woman the proper way to close her mouth. Although the Cupid's bow is the traditionally accepted mouth of beauty, because, for one reason, it gives an arch expression to the face, there are other mouths, equally as pretty, and they may be large or small, but the perfect mouth is neither large nor small, nor too thin about the lips, with a fresh brilliant redness.

Bathing the lips with alum water keeps them soft and in good color; follow this with an application of cold cream. Once in a while a few drops of cologne may be rubbed in the lips; follow this also with an emollient. Cologne or alum water used too frequently renders the skin hard and brittle, and likely to crack. Friction with a rough towel, which brings the blood to the surface, helps to keep the lips red. This, however, should not be a frequent practice. Passing the tongue over the lips to moisten them is an injurious habit, as the saliva, always more or less acid, shrivels the skin. Many really nice mouths are spoiled by a hard line, edging, as it were, the lip, this being usually caused by cold winds and frosty weather, rubbing the lips with sweet oil or a toilet cream is beneficial.

My chin. To develop the muscles of the chin and prevent it having a weak, flabby appearance, press the lower lip upward by depressing the chin, as in the act of pouting as strongly as you can; crook the forefinger so as to form a half circle of it; put the half circle form over the point of the chin, just below the mouth, and press downward lightly with the finger, while at the same time you are pressing the lip upward strongly enough to push the finger up with it. After contracting the muscle hard enough to force the finger upward relax it instantly.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

Irene—You ask about shoulder blades, and if any effective exercise can be suggested which will help to preserve their symmetry and keep them as flat as the traditional flounder. Here are a few rules to bear in mind. Stand now and then during the day with all the posterior parts of the body, so far as possible, touching a vertical wall, and at the same time push the shoulder blades together. Make it a rule to keep the back of the neck close to the back of the collar. Roll the shoulder backward and downward. Stand, erect at short intervals during the day, head up, chin in, chest out and shoulders back. If you care for further suggestions, do not hesitate to write again.

Eleanor B.—How to keep the body supple and the muscles pliable will be explained in a future paper; also some exercises will be described that improves the figure and carriage.

Mrs. S. L. B.—These beauty talks appear weekly, and the writer will be pleased to give advice and reply to any questions relative to matters of personal adornment.

A Thanksgiving Burglary.

By Aloysius Coll.

Written for the Sunday Gazette.

The holiday atmosphere had already settled over Connellsville—for the morrow was Thanksgiving Day. In no house of the town would the gratitude for the blessings of the year be more genuine than in the home of Peter Martin. It was set on a piece of ground in the acute angle between two suburban streets, one of which opened out into a road leading into a farming district that boasted the wealthiest and for that reason the best natured farmers in Fayette county. Peter Martin was not one of the farmers; but during the year just closing he had paid off the last farthing of a rusty debt and his eldest daughter had married into a family which had already given two sons to the cannon's mouth, one to the ministry and one to the department of pensions in Washington, D. C.—the elevation of the last in recognition for the sacrifice of the first two.

So Martin, happy and high-spirited, had gone into town with his wife to make purchases for the morrow's dinner—with a turkey as high and plump as a beer keg; pumpkin pies at each table corner, golden and coaxing as the full moon is to wooers in wooing time; cranberries blushing red as wine; pyramids of doughnuts, brown as the hysterical cider, sputtering and fretting and bubbling in the great brown jug; mounds of apples, russet and ruby and gold, shiny and dashing beside the misted purple of grapes; sprays of crisp and curly garnishes; raisin bread and vegetables sweet and succulent; rare old preserves from the dark cupboards, and spicy memories of the pear and pippin and peach; steaming coffee, redolent of the aroma of a choice Brazilian brew; pastries and desserts—and with all the sauce of laughter, toast and song! That was the dinner at which Peter Martin was to be toastmaster.

And of the delicacies that were to be its ingredients all were provided—except the one first and foremost morsel of the feast—the giant turkey.

And why? Well, because Peter Martin's brother Josh—a prime old bachelor who lived out in the wealthy farm district, master of 400 acres and the best stock in the county—and of himself, since he had no wife—had promised to bring in the prize bird of his flock to grace his brother's dinner in town. And of course the donor was to gaze upon one plate at the festal board.

But Uncle Josh had not arrived with the turkey at 5 o'clock Thanksgiving eve. The girls of the house, Mary and Elinoh and Sybil, had grown impatient. "Why, Uncle Josh has forgotten all about the best part of the dinner!" Mary exclaimed, pouting—"but I'll bet he don't forget to be here himself—the dear old rogue!"

Mother Martin was not at all worried over Uncle Josh's apparent neglect. "He never hurried himself in the world before," she said, complacently, "and he's not going to start in on any faster gait at this late day. It's not in any of the Martins to hurry."

"That's it, mother," chimed in the girls; "that trait of the new generation must be put down to the everlasting credit of the Hubbletons."

"That's right,"—and Mrs. Martin had strutted about with a little more dignity, for she was one of the spry Hubbletons.

Six o'clock came and no Uncle Josh, no prize turkey. Darkness settled over the town. The Martins, mother and father, had not returned from their shopping tour, nor were they expected for another hour. Sybil, the frail, sympathetic, and for that reason petted, member of the Martin family—the only one of that sort in the whole connection—as usual when darkness came on grew timid. The three girls were sitting in the front room, saying little, two occupied with one or another thought about the morrow.

Sybil, afraid of the deepening gloom, stepped into the parlor to turn on the lights. As she entered a noise at the window attracted her attention.

With a sudden fright she stood listening, her heart beating wildly.

Again the noise! Then it was more distinct—some person trying to raise the window with a jimmy!

Then a dull thud, as of a man falling heavily—a grunt, and then the terrified girl saw a man in the gloom, rising from the cellar door, just under the parlor window and scampering away with a sack over his shoulder.

Sybil, white as a ghost and almost speechless, rushed back to the two sisters, wringing her hands in horror and altogether unconscious of her chattering teeth.

"Girls! girls!" she gasped in hoarse whispers.

Her sisters were drilled to Sybil's sudden frights, but they had not seen her in such complete terror for many a day. In vain they pleaded with her to tell them the cause of her deep alarm.

"A man! a man!" was all she could get out coherently, at the same time pointing to the parlor.

Mary arose and went to the door, peering cautiously. Then she smiled. But in the moment of her incredulity as she stood still and silent, she heard a noise upstairs!

"I believe it is somebody trying to get in," she said in low tones, addressing Elinor.

"I saw him! I saw him!" said Sybil, surer of speech since the cause of her own fright was not so ridiculed.

"He's gone up the rear stairs," added Elinor, listening intently to the sounds that were now plainly heard by all three of the girls.

"And that door's unlocked!" blurted Mary.

"It's always locked at this time of night, Mary."

"But I came down that way a minute ago and I couldn't have locked it from the outside."

"What'll we do, anyway?"

"O—O—O!" gasped the trembling Sibyl.

"Telephone for the police! Mary, you lock that door, so he can't get in here."

Elinor put her finger on the bell of the telephone to stop the ring at her own end of the line and soon had central.

"Hello! hello!—is that central? Well, there's a man in our—in our house. * * * We girls are all alone. Please yell out of the window of your office to the police—they're always on Brimstone corner there. Hurry—now, please do!"

For a few minutes—hours to the girls—they sat still, huddled together like sheep in a dog-ridden fold.

"I heard him open the door and come out into the upper hall!" said Mary. "Didn't you?"

"Yes," answered Elinor, not caring whether she did or not.

"O, if dood only drop in to see me now!" she wailed. "That's the way with men. When you don't want them they're hanging on to you at every step, and when there's a chance to be heroes they're 40 miles away—Gracious! what's that?"

A sound as of someone stumbling in the dark broke the comparative stillness of the house. Then a heavy fall.

The telephone bell rang. Elinor sprang to her feet to stop the ringing.

"Yes, this is Martin's. 'Get out of the house and let the burglar have his way.' All right; I didn't think of that. All right. Right away!"

"Come on, girls! Father just passed when the message was yelled out on Brimstone corner. Central says he shouted up and said for us to get out of the house right away and let the burglar have the blamed old place. Run!"

The three fled out the door to the porch, across the little lawn, and stood, with their backs to the fence, looking at the burglarized home.

"Oh, my pretty little penwiper—I left it on my writing-desk," wailed Elinor.

"And my cut-glass smelling-bottle that grandma gave me," enumerated Mary, "and my two best rings—and your necklace is in that little case on my——"

"Where is he?" panted a hoarse voice at the girls' backs, and they turned suddenly to see a blue-coated policeman, with his mace in his hand.

"O, how glad we are, Mr. Rottler, it's you!" the girls cried, ready to swear forevermore that policemen are the best people in the world. "He's upstairs, somewhere, in the house—we don't know just where."

"But we didn't run out because we wanted to," added Elinor; "we got orders to get out and let him have the place.

"O, here's father, too—and a whole lot more," shouted Mary, as tired Peter Martin lumbered into the midst of the group, then hurried in through the gate, followed by the policeman and a dozen quickly gathered townspeople—was ever a chance to hunt a burglar wasted on country town people?

"Let me in front," said the policeman bravely. Here was a chance to show that the town council was not paying Chief of Police Barney Rottler enough money.

The officer opened the door cautiously, pistol in hand, and peeped into the room. Then he stepped in, followed by the irate Peter Martin, while a dozen others surrounded the house on all sides.

"Everybody get right back out," shouted Rottler, "but them that lives in the house!" Tim Wetherell and "Squink" Madden, Pinnacle urchins, took the hint and squeezed back out of the half-jammed doorway. Members of the family, including Mary and Elinor Martin, ventured into the room—chiefly because they knew the burglar could not get into that room, since they themselves had locked the door leading into it. Their father picked up an old gun from a corner and stood close behind the policeman.

The officer turned the key in the lock and opened the door. Not a sound! The two men advanced into the lower hallway—to the foot of the stairs. They stood waiting, for a sign or a sound.

"Gobble! Gobble! Gobble!"

The two men gave a sudden start and gripped their guns—only for an instant.

A great turkey gobbler stuck his flaming wattle through the balustrade and scolded the two men on the stairway. His wide, stiff wings brushed the hall carpet above, and—

"Well, I'll—be—!" blurted the disgusted Peter Martin.

"Don't be too sure," warned the officer, "that may be only a ruse to—"

Just then the jolly, round form of Uncle Josh Martin showed in the doorway of a room leading off from the top of the stairs, out of which the turkey gobbler had strutted.

"What's all the fuss, folks?" the tickled tones of Uncle Josh's voice floated down the stairs, the words half-broken with ill-suppressed laughter.

"Don't shoot!" cried the policeman, catching at the long barrel of the upraised old fowling-piece in Peter Martin's hands. "It's Josh!"

"Oh, don't I know it's Josh—the old fool? If this darned old gun had anything in it I'd give him a dose anyway for playing a trick like this."

"Gobble! Gobble! Gobble!" broke in the gobbler, with a furious throat rattle and a deep drooping of his wattle.

"There be your Thanksgivin' turkey, Pete," said Josh. "I wanted ter put the bird in the parlor and let him spruce up a little before his hour for the block, but I tumbled down on yer shaky old cellar door—is ther' eny arnika 'bout these yer diggin's? I think there's a skinned place under my boot-top."

With a limp he picked up the great gobbler and started down the stairs, talking and explaining as he came. "I knew ther' was another way to get into yer house, so I sneaked 'round the corner without anybody seein' me, crawled up the back stairs, and in that way. I didn't have my specs with me and tumbled down on this step her' in the dar, and the bird got away from me out o' the sack. I tried to chase him down stairs to you fer a surprise—but, no, sir, he wouldn't go down. But I'm bringin' him now—and her' he is, Peter; here's your Thanksgivin' turkey."

"And you think that all this time nobody heard you?"

"How could they? I was as sly as a cat. He—he—he!"

"Oh, Uncle Josh!" roared the girls, who had crowded about at the foot of the stairs.

"Why the whole town's stirred up, you old fool, Josh," said Peter. "Here's the policeman and the crowd of the streets. And the turkey gobbler's under arrest for entering a house in the night with intent to commit a felony."

"He'll go to the guillotine tomorrow morning," screamed Elinor, in a high girlish key, her fright now changed into hilarious excitement.

"Yep," said Uncle Josh, slapping his knee, then jumping up and cracking his heels together—"Begosh! we'll eat the burglar!"

A smooth tongue may not always hide an evil heart.

A VOICE IN THE NIGHT.

The muse is a trifle out of gear,
And I can't make the old thing go;
There's a chill in the air, and the wail of despair
Comes up from the street below.
The sign that's trimmed in the summer breeze,
And screamed like a poor lost soul,
In the winter drear, and the time is here
For my nerves to lose control.

It wails like a thing of madness, and
It sobs like a child in pain;
It yells like an imp, or a cartwheel limp,
It stops but to start again.
"Oh, crisp is the scrl and the rustling leaf!"
That's good for a new nice start;
But the sign joins in with a profane din
And the old wound has to smart.

I fain would tell of the husking bee,
Of the ear that's red—but woe,
Comes up like a fright in the shades of night
From the creaking sign below;
I'd gather a garland of songs to lay,
On the shrine of love—great Scott!
But how can a chap in this sad mishap
Sing a song of love, I pot?

In the tinkling dell where the wood-dove flirts,
Ye gods; but the old sign's mad!
I grapple the muse with a new enthuse,
And I lose my bearing—and!
So, why sing on for the fame I'd win,
'Gainst this rival of chill and woe?
For my mind's at the beck of the creaking wreck
Of the demon down below.
—HORACE SEYMOUR KELLER.

Old Times on the Hump.

By... DAVID LOWRY.

Written for the Sunday Gazette.

Memories of the Days When the Oregon House Was in Its Glory.

The hump has been out down once before.

Many readers of The Gazette must remember the grading of the hill when the cathedral was erected—when Grant street was reduced to its present grade. As nearly as I can recall, from 17 to 19 feet were carved off the knob where the cathedral stands. I witnessed every step of the work when the church was built.

One or two years later I came down into Smithfield street where Diamond street now is. The cut was made but the street was not graded then. Wagons and carts were driven up and down the cut, and the marl was finding its natural "slant" or angle. Years elapsed before the alley was paved. In Temperance Hall, one story in height, on the southeast corner of Smithfield and the alley (it was an alley down to the 70s 'or 80s), Fred Douglass, Lucy Stone, Abby Kelly, Henry Lloyd Garrison and Wendell Phillips had occupied the platform. Mischievous boys and men had climbed on the roof and played all manner of pranks upon abolitionists and temperance folks assembled in the hall long before the alley was graded.

Upon the knob was the antithesis of Temperance Hall—a two-story frame building that was regarded as a second or third-class hotel. The old Oregon House—nobody could pass out the Fourth street road, as Fifth avenue was then called, without seeing the sign swinging under the trees. 'Twas the resort of lawyers and their clients, of men driving wagons, of buggies and many pedestrians, but seldom furnished liquid comfort to draymen. It was out of the way of the draymen. And I may add that the saloon, which was out of the way of draymen was not a brisk saloon or tavern as they were called then. When you reflect that every barrel of flour you bought was hauled to your door by a drayman; every box of glass blown, every box and bale and barrel of merchandise handled hauled by draymen, the importance of the draymen in the early days will be understood.

Mockery of Military Institution.

The old Oregon House is associated in my mind with the general "training days" of old times. This sounds absurd; "general training days" in Pittsburgh in the 40s. Ridiculous as it may sound, it is a matter of record. The town was then subjected to the customs made for the convenience and accommodation of farmers, just as a community of sensible people still permit the laws and customs of farmers to plant the seeds of disease and give doctors abundance of work by adhering to the 1st of April as a general moving day.

It was the custom for farmers to surrender a day to the state in lieu of a tax, and the citizens of the towns did likewise for many years after military service (in the militia), and regulations for maintaining the roads were modified or wholly changed.

I have seen thousands of citizens among them men of nearly every calling and profession except the clergy, assemble on the hill overlooking the Pennsylvania Railroad yards, elect a commander with due solemnity, and after marching through the streets, reduce the commander to the ranks or run him out of town.

They were supplied with wooden swords and wooden guns. Such as preferred them carried broomsticks. As good-humored, jovial, motley a crowd as was ever seen. It was laughed at by the merchants as the procession passed along. Wooden cannon were preferred. Some preferred black faces, bonnets and skirts. It was always a loud and boisterous mob. They were difficult to satisfy in the matter of music. The music was always paid in advance, but frequently the musicians discovered that their services could be dispensed with early in the day.

When the "general muster" was held on the hill overlooking Fifteenth and Sixteenth streets the chief disturbers of the peace invariably halted at the old Oregon House. Lying on the sward there or lolling on benches and chairs, crowding in the bar-room and pitching quoits in the rear of the house, hundreds contrived to pass the remainder of a jolly day. As the march was always up Fourth street the bar caught some customers on the upward movement; but it was the closing action that told heaviest.

One General Quelled Mutineers.

There were times when the man elected "general" in the morning refused to be dictated to by his men in the afternoon. Insurgents were summarily dealt with, on one occasion by Sheriff Elijah Treville. The colonel was the most prominent and popular volunteer officer of his day. His high Roman nose headed the crack volunteer company in a day when there were only five companies in the town. When they made the colonel "general" of the militia on the commons in Allegheny Town (that was the way it was invariably printed in the forties), he accepted the doubtful honor soberly. When a band of insurgents attacked him on the hill top he was prepared for them. His display of tactics on that occasion was the subject of much comment in and about the Oregon House when the battle was fought over again.

The old Oregon House was much favored by the volunteers in those days. They could unbuckle their belts and remove their immense shakos under the trees on a hot day without subjecting themselves to the prying eyes of a public that was only counted on for admiration. A captain could unbend and be beaten in quoits by a private without serious loss of dignity. Likewise, he could unbend and bend over the bar.

Mark thirty feet south of Grant, midway between Fourth and Diamond streets, and you will not be far from the site of the old Oregon House. Before it was removed it fell into disrepute. Where good fellowship had been the rule, reports of brawls were circulated. The entire premises had a rundown look that was very disreputable. When it was torn down it had long outlived its usefulness.

The Old Thanksgiving and the New.

AROUND THE THANKSGIVING DINNER TABLE

WHAT TO SERVE AT THE FEAST

Violets will do for the happy spring,
And roses for summer's prime.
But when Thanksgiving day comes round,
It's turkey every time.

If Christmas comes but once a year the same can be said of Thanksgiving. That it really does occur only once is sometimes the deepest cause of thanks for the housewife.

It is much easier to sit down and eat your share of a turkey than it is to cook it, and in the well-rounded beast and its flanking of cranberries and kindred eatables there is expended an amount of home energy that is undreamed of by the guest.

There is something in the very nature of the Thanksgiving dinner which makes it difficult to prepare. It may consist of fewer courses than the dinners that are set forth during the year—and usually does. But there is a certain element in its preparation which makes it a thing of toil.

In the regulation Thanksgiving feast all the dishes come on at once, or are prepared at once. There are no blessed intervals or rest, no between courses, no times when the talk and the salad are both light.

It is a time-honored custom to place everything upon the board at once, and, in many parts of the country, and entirely throughout certain portions of New England, soup is dispensed with entirely and, as a matter of religion as well as of preference, the family sits down to turkey—and only turkey.

The Gathering.

The setting of the Thanksgiving table is something that can be left to the individual family. So much depends upon the nature of the holiday feast that law for one would be license for another, and procedure gives way to family exigency.

The home-coming of the married members of the family with the "kids;" the arrival of the distant cousins, the crawling forth from their seclusion of the very aged ones who seldom get away from the fireside, the gathering of the kin and clan from far and wide create an element, an existing condition, which can be placed under no set rules.

Let the Thanksgiving table be set with cheeriness and forgetfulness. For once, place the members of the family where they will enjoy seeing each other; put long lost cousins together for a friendly chat; and grandfather and the baby where for once they will see each other to their heart's content. Try to secure a pleasant circle and then the dinner is well begun.

The coursing of the dinner depends upon the hostess. It is she who will decide upon the momentous question of oysters or no oysters, soup or no soup, entree or no entree. But upon turkey there is no doubt. The national bird must be large, well stuffed, thoroughly roasted and beautifully browned. He must be served with many vegetables and must be brought on the table whole, to be carved from the board itself.

In the cooking of the turkey much of the success of the dinner lies. Turkey, after all, is a flavorless meat unless well prepared and the different stuffings have much to do with it. Gourmands, who are guilty of great extravagance, have been known to stuff a turkey entirely with celery stalks, several bunches being thrust within, to be allowed to cook there while the turkey is roasting. This gives a delicious flavor to the roast, but is very extravagant, as the celery is useless afterward and the turkey devoid of the highly prized stuffing.

The Stuffing.

A sausage dressing is chosen by those who like a heavily spiced dish. Let sausages be slit down the side and the cases removed. Then let there be an equal amount of bread crumbs mixed with the sausage meat. With this let the turkey be stuffed, while little meat balls of sausage lie browned upon the platter.

The chestnut dressing is very nice, specially when mixed with bread crumbs. But a stuffing that is very much liked is that of mashed potatoes, highly spiced and mixed with chopped ham.

Oysters are very good as a dressing, and so are chopped clams mixed with crackers. Whatever may be used let the bird be stuffed full and let him be bound outside with salt pork, put on in strips across back and breast. Let the pork remain until the turkey has begun to brown, then remove and trust to the basting fluid for richness.

It seems sacrilege to suggest it, but for a small family, say a family of two, on Thanksgiving day, there is nothing quite the equal of a broiled turkey. Let the bird be as small and as young and thoroughly tender as possible. Let it be split and placed upon the broiler, half at a time. Let it brown nicely on both sides, and then let it be removed to a hot platter, seasoned, well buttered and placed in the oven to keep hot.

For a delicious dish this can be highly recommended, and the knowledge of it may be a boon to the family that finds the eating of a whole turkey an impossible feat to perform while the remains cannot be disposed of within reasonable time.

Cranberries are so simple in preparation that they can be cooked by any one. The cooking of them in delicate fashion is something of an art. They must be boiled and strained and the juice put on again with sugar and cooked 20 minutes. The whole is then poured into a mold and allowed to stiffen. After being unmolded it is set on the ice until wanted.

In the making of all jellies, cranberry and others, it is a very good thing to use a little gelatine. It is not perceptible to the taste and really makes the dinner much finer, for the dish looks better and the appearance is secured without the hard cooking necessary for stiffening.

Cookery Tricks.

A Thanksgiving hostess whose dinners are always very good will use a little gelatine in her cranberries, in her whipped creams, in her blanc manges, in her lemon jellies, in her apple sauce and in her custards. She even uses a pinch of it to thicken her meat gravies, so that there is no danger of their turning to grease. That is one way of cooking; study it out.

In delicate cooking there is at present a study to secure a combination of flavors. Mushrooms are served with a terrapin sauce, partly sherry. Spinach has an egg sauce. Corn is served with beans, in old fashioned succotash, and peas and carrots are served together, as are mashed turnips and mashed potatoes. These combinations are usually not so popular for the Thanksgiving dinner, for the reason that there may be guests who do not like them, and it is well to be on the safe side in catering to so many.

A Thanksgiving menu that has the approval of a chef consists of the following, which may not seem too elaborate for the average hostess who is preparing for a not too large gathering.

Oyster cocktails (served in small cups).
Soup. Pulled Bread.
Onions, Cream Sauce. Spinach, Egg Sauce.
Canned Peas, Mashed Turnips,
Cranberry Jelly.
Celery Salad.
Mince and Pumpkin Pie. Pudding.
Home-made Ice Cream and Cake.
Coffee.

In the menu of the hostess there will probably be a favorite family dish for the making of which she is noted, and, in this case, her own famous dish will take the place of one of the orthodox products; and whether it be a pudding, a pie, a vegetable or a salad, it will be set forth with suitable ceremony.

A Culinary Success.

The glory of the Thanksgiving dinner lies largely, for the hostess, in its culinary succes. She who has such a spread to prepare would do well to be sure that she is able to stand the strain of its preparation.

It is a fact that much of the hard work of the Thanksgiving dinner can be done away with if the hostess will go at it cleverly. In every city there are bakeries where for a few cents the turkey can be cooked, and where it will receive much better care, heat and attention than it could at home. The baker, too, knows the time required for the bird, and will deliver it at the given minute ready to be eaten.

With the burden of the turkey off her shoulders and the everlasting opening of the oven door banished, the rest of the dinner can proceed in equity of mind.

The maid, if she be a capable one, can attend to the vegetables and the hostess can bend her efforts toward the setting of the table and the receiving of the guests. If there be two maids then one can attend to the table, allowing the hostess only the duty of supervision.

The Thanksgiving dinner, like every other affair of life, can be managed either heavily or easily. As it comes but once a year it would seem as though the talents of the housewife were equal to making it pass of pleasantly for herself as well as for her guests.

Profitable Weddings.

What is known as the "pay wedding" is popular Germany. The bride receives the guests with a basin set before her, and into this each visitor entering the reception room drops either some jewelry, a silver spoon, or a piece of money. In some parts of the country each guest pays for what he or she may eat and drink. The happy couple make a handsome profit out of their wedding.

HOW TO SERVE FOR RESULTS

WEDDINGS AT WHOLESALE

Burgomaster of Brussels Has Cornered the Hymeneal Market---A Procession of Happy Couples.

By ORD BOHANNON.
(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

Art contemplating matrimony, dear reader? Pack your grip and hie away to Brussels, for there they tie the nuptial knot with a grace and dispatch equaled nowhere else.

We had wandered through the numerous splendid rooms of the old hotel de ville (city hall), had paid our meed of praise to the historical paintings and wonderful tapestries, some of them containing figures so lifelike that a breath of imagination makes them fairly move.

We had exhausted our stock of tourist adjectives and were about to depart when we noticed a squad of the trim Belgian soldiery ascend the "Staircase of Lions." They take position in the "Hall of Marriages," one at each end of the wide platform which occupies the head of the hall, one at each of the outer doors. With Yankee enterprise we scent something of interest and proceed to discover what.

A friendly official is soon captured, who tells us that every marriage contracted within the "county" must be transacted within these four walls; that every morning, promptly at 11 o'clock, the burgomaster, or lord mayor of the city, steps upon the platform and marries all comers, and that we may remain and witness the proceedings, or even be united in wedlock if we so desire.

His invitations are so cordial that it is with regret we are forced to decline, but we take places in the spectators' corner to await the coming of the victims—or happy pairs, just as it pleases your mood, dear reader.

The hall is done in oak, which the changing seasons of half a dozen centuries have mellowed to a soft, deep brown. The somber tone is relieved by light touches of gold, and the dark red hangings complete a most tasteful effect.

At the end of the hall is a large allegorical painting representing the joys of matrimony as presided over by the city of Brussels, with this inscription: "Hier bindt de liefde U bij' te gader. Were I a popular novelist I would take it for granted that everyone understands Flemish, but being only a plain scribbler, striving after coherency, I will furnish, guide-book-like, the translation of the foregoing: "Here may love bind you joyfully together."

Whilst these observations are making many new figures have arrived on the scene. Two gentlemen in knickerbockers, green silk livery, red slippers with great buckles and high blue heels, and huge Napoleon hats. A small army of clerks have also appeared, all in evening dress. By the way, European and American ideas differ widely concerning the usage of the low-cut vest and the swallow-tail coat. At home we are considered crude barbarians if caught in a dress suit before 6 p. m.; over here a wedding or a funeral demands a dress suit, be the hour morning, noon or night. I have even seen men strolling along the street at midday in full regalia.

The gorgeously arrayed individuals—they of the green knickerbockers and Napoleon chapeaux—carry long staffs and are present to subdue whisperers, for during portions of the functions the doughty sergeant will cry: "Porte arms!" the soldiers will stand at salute, and not a murmur must be heard throughout the hall.

This monotonous shifting of guns seems to be the sole office of the guard, although a pessimist in our party insisted that the soldiers were there to prevent the bridegrooms from backing out at the last moment.

The morning has been gray and gloomy, but just as the first bride enters the lowering clouds are riven and the vast room smiles with sunshine. A lucky omen, and we are all glad with her!

A dozen or more couples soon file in, each pair with their select party of relatives and friends clustered about them, looking as distressed as possible in their jaggy, unaccustomed collars and sweltering Sunday bests; each haunted by the fond delusion that he is the cynosure of all eyes. Why is it true—the world over—that the class whose workaday costume is the most free and easy, insist upon dressing themselves in clothes that are a positive torture when out for a holiday, ostensibly on pleasure bent?

This is Monday—and as the ceremony is performed free of charge on Mondays and Fridays, we must not expect to see the aristocracy. But lace is not such a luxury in Brussels, where the making of it forms the principal industry, and some of the girls look very sweet. Entirely too sweet for most of the low-browed, heavy-looking specimens of humanity and inhumanity who sit beside them. Some in our party begin to think seriously of approaching the fair brides-to-be with the view of convincing them that they are making a grave mistake when—there is a portentious clatter of wheels in the courtyard below; an air of strained expectancy clutches participant and spectator; "Presente arms!" shrieks the sergeant; a door at the head of the hall flies back and enter the burgomaster.

What a rare treat that burgomaster is! Clad in a knickerbocker suit of black silk; a broad yellow belt encasing his ample waist; chest held proudly erect, although heavily weighted with medals, and mustachios waxed to fierce distingue points. He seats himself behind the massive inkstands of silver, and the business goes merrily forward.

A clerk who has previously collected a license from each couple, now takes up the topmost document and reads off the names in a loud tone. Unnecessarily loud, think the owners of the names, for they start as though detected knee-deep in crime. Nevertheless they go bravely to the front and take places on the velvet cushions directly before the awe-inspiring mustachios. The witnesses are seated to the left and right on ordinary benches, undignified by a cushion. The momentous questions and replies are mumbled through; the burgo master unbends for an instant, just long enough for a hearty handshake with the principals; they make their mark in the great book and pass out into the streets man and wife.

Couple briskly follows couple until all have crossed the fatal line—"for richer or poorer, for better or worse"—and they go out to take up the humdrum of everyday life again. Their 'little day of fame' is over. No, not wholly over yet, for some hours later, as we discuss our evening meal in a neighboring concert cafe—one of the wedding parties bursts in upon us. The orchestra is playing a waltz and our acquaintances of the morning caper joyously around the tables and chairs. We look toward the proprietor's desk, expecting a peremptory command for order, but that gentleman, usually so punctilious, has very evidently been afflicted with sudden and mysterious blindness. If you questioned him his shoulders would assume the inevitable deprecatory attitude as he replied: "What would monsieur? They make ze harmless amusement; le petit Marie and le noble Jean, they marry but once, n' est ce pas?"

The wedding finery is a trifle disheveled and the bride's wax cluster of orange blossoms, whose destination we had touchingly imagined to be a glass case for the parlor, there to sit in state as a lasting reminder of this felicitous day, this beauteous bouquet has been divided and sub-divided until each member of the rollicking crew wears a sprig fastened in hat or buttonhole.

They quiet down presently, repay "mine host" for his hospitality by sipping a little of the light native wine or beer, communicate a tithe of their gayety to the "garcon" by remembering him when the socre is paid, and are off to repeat the identical performance somewhere else.

The hope of seeing an upper-class wedding impels us to revisit the marriage hall upon the following morning. Nor are we disappointed, for by a process of compression and elongation we are able to find room in the already overcrowded spectators' corner, where we may peer over the heads of earlier birds at a sight well worth the exertion.

As yesterday, the army of spruce clerks are on hand; likewise the soldiers; likewise the birds of pinage with the staffs; likewise our friend with the "distingue" mustachios.

A party is just filing in each beautifully groomed couple walking six paces behind the foregoing one, to avoid treading upon the trains of the exquisite "creations" worn by the women. The air is suffocatingly sweet with a dozen warring perfumes. A little flurry of ecstatic sighs escape the throng as the bride—the star of the drama—makes her entrance. Indeed, star is not wide of the appropriate description of the pale beauty who floats rather than walks in a fleecy, filmy cloud of lace. A small bundle of nerves clad in black, anxious-eyed, red of face, hands all a-tremble, dodges here and there in the rear of the ravishing vision. This is the maid, whose duty it is to prevent rude corners from coming in contact with the fleecy, filmy cloud. It would be sacrilege to call it a gown.

The marriage fee is evidently on a sliding scale, as in America, for, after this ceremony, the groom deposits an unusually heavy piece of gold in the clerk's basket. So weighty is it that this muscular official almost bends to the ground under its bulk.

Ah, well! They were a brave sight. "Bon voyage, madame eu monsieur."

BRITISH MUSEUM FEELS BOER WAR

Appropriation Was Cut and Much-Needed Additional Shelf Room Can't Be Secured.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

LONDON, Nov. 16.—War has hit the British museum hard, and the result will be serious trouble if the present condition of the exchequer continues. The authorities have had to give up the idea of new buildings in anything like the near future and the extensive properties in the rear of the museum, recently acquired from the Duke of Bedford for $800,000, are still devoted to boarding houses, lodgings and small hotels, instead of to books, as the keeper had hoped they might be before the Kruger ultimatum.

Anyone going about along the galleries will see the troubles ahead for those whose business it is to hunt the books that readers ask for, and will understand the reason it sometimes takes all day to find the wished-for volume. In the lower corridors books and newspapers are piling on the floor with extraordinary rapidity. Some of the piles reach the ceiling, and the only thing to do is to start another pile in some other place. The second pile in some instances is far from the first—in one case quite an eighth of a mile.

All this despite the fact that not long ago one of the employes with a streak of Yankee blood in him devised a plan for trebling the capacity of the book shelves. There were only 25 miles of shelves when this inventive individual began to think. Now there are 75 miles, all full, and copyright books are coming in from all over the empire at a rate of five miles more each year. As this valuable employe was in government service a technicality of British law prevented him taking out a patent. He received $48,650 for his happy thought and his invention became public property.

Amy—Jack told me last night he had given me his heart.
Mabel—Well, it is damaged goods. He told me last week that I had broken it.

Teacher—I would like someone in the class to define the meaning of vice versa.
Bright Boy—It's sleeping with your feet toward the head of the bed.

Down the River in 1807.

Voyage From Pittsburgh to New Orleans on a Flat Boat With a Cargo of Whisky.

By GEORGE MILLER.
(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

IRWIN, Pa., Nov. 23.—James Fleming, Irwin's pioneer citizen, was in a reminiscent mood a few days ago. He had been reading of the Pittsburgh pilots' trip down the Ohio, to get bearings on the ever-shifting sandbars. He produced an old, leather-covered book, its leaves yellow with age, but every word as legible as when written, and that was when the nineteenth century was very young. The book contains an account of a memorable trip taken by his father, James Fleming, Sr., in 1807, from Pittsburgh to New Orleans in a flatboat laden with whisky.

The elder Fleming was in business in Greensburg. Money was scarce, yet farmers needed tea, coffee and other things that they could not raise. They had whisky to dicker for their necessities, and so it came about that the merchant had a surplus of liquor and no market for it in his vicinity. The barrels were thereupon hauled to Pittsburgh and the flatboat was constructed in the city.

Mr. Fleming had to lay in supplies for his trip and the book gives an account of his expenditures. He purchased a "lanthorn" for lighting purposes and paid 62½ cents for it. Extra horns, in place of glass that is now used, cost 93 cents. Nails cost 10 cents a pound and sugar 25 cents; flour $6 a barrel. Coffee was $1 a pound and half a pound of tea the same. Before starting he took on deerskins weighing 532 pounds, which were afterward disposed of at 10 cents a pound.

The start down the river was made on the evening of April 3, 1807. The first landing was at the lower point of "Hamilton island." The next day, Saturday, found him below "Georgetown," and Sunday evening a landing was made seven miles below.

Monday proved to be blue Monday. The flatboat got fast on "Bakers island" and it had to be unloaded, but all the same Steubenville was reached that night. Tuesday was spent there disposing of whisky—seven barrels, 247 gallons, for $139.25.

Captina creek was reached Wednesday. Thursday the boat floated from the foot of the long reach to Blennerhassett island. From Letarts Falls to Gallipolis town was the following day's run, and on Saturday from the Big Sandy river to the great Sciota. This day, according to the chronicle, he attempted to make a landing, but could not effect it on account of a great storm.

Sunday found him at the town of Manchester, state of Ohio, 75 miles above Cincinnati. Monday Augusta, Bracken county, Ky., was the landing place.

Tuesday morning at 9 o'clock April 14, a landing was made at Cincinnati. Three days, without incident, brought the boat to Louisville. The falls of the Ohio were crossed and a run to Salt river was made.

The mouth of the Ohio river was reached Sunday and the boat lay there until Thursday in a storm.

At Fort Pike, Wednesday, May 6, Mr. Fleming went sight seeing and tells how 3,600 Chickasaw Indians were inside of the stockade, getting their presents from the government. Friday evening the city of Natchez hove in sight.

At Baton Rouge the last seven barrels of whisky were sold at 50¼ cents a gallon. At 9 o'clock Thursday, May 21, the boat was tied up at New Orleans.

The trip took nearly seven weeks. Receipts of the trip were $689 85, and the outlay, including the cost of the cargo, $578 77.

Wednesday, July 1, found Mr. Fleming on board the ship Commerce, bound for New York. Saturday, July 11, the Island of Cuba was sighted and the next day a British privateer was one of the sights. On the 14th the coast of Florida loomed up, and on the 17th and 18th the ship got into a heavy gale off Charlestown, S. C. On the 19th they passed the "Shoals of Cape Hatteras," and on the 21st the capes of "Chesapeake" bay were reached, where all on board saw a whale. On the 23d the vessel made the "Jirsey shore" and at 2 o'clock the ship Commerce anchored at quarantine ground, New York.

Noting his trip from New York to Philadelphia by stage coach as uneventful, the account of the trip closes by stating that from the latter place to Greensburg required two weeks in a wagon that was hauling freight from the Quaker City to his home.

Sapley—You say Miss Doe is out. Didn't she know I was to call this afternoon?
Bridget—I think she must have known, sor. She had nothing else to go out for.

BLIND BARONESS FOUND STARVING

World's Most Famous Equestrienne's Pitiable Condition.

RIDING MISTRESS TO ROYAL FAMILIES

Cried Herself Blind on Account of a Murder Committed by Her Husband. Forced Into Arena While Blind and a Blind Horse Almost Killed Her.

By COUNTESS D'ALENCOURT.
(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

PARIS, Nov. 16, 1901.

"Starving. Dying."
"Eugenie Baroness Rahden."

And in another hand, "Boulogne" and the address of a boarding house in the poor quarter of that little town.

The first lines of the above note, received in the morning's mail, were hardly decipherable, and small wonder, as the writer has been living in darkness during the past four or five years; the rest was in a trembling hand which experts recognize as that of a drunkard or criminal.

Baroness Rahden, the greatest equestrienne of the High School that ever exercised a six-in-hand before crowned heads, the beloved of kings, the riding mistress of all the queens and princesses in Europe, a woman beautiful, modest, honorable—in want and dying.

Of course I took the first train for Boulogne after throwing a bottle of old cognac, some canned coups and meats, a loaf of bread and some fruit in my grip. Cabby had some difficulty in finding the address, and, arriving in the unsavory locality, promised to keep his eyes open and protect me against harm. "Don't enter a dark hall without me," he said, "if you value your earrings and brooch." I put my jewelry in my pocket.

* * *

In Squalor and Wretchedness.

The house was a tumbledown tavern; half-tipsy sailors and drivers in the hallway, the stairs alive with ragged children. "A bonny baroness," said the inkeeper, contemptuously, in answer to my inquiry. "Don't believe in the presumption of folks who can't pay two-francs-fifty a week for a room. It's sheer charity that I let her stay in the loft over the stable. As to the old man, ten to one he is sleeping off his drunk in one of the horse stalls."

The cab was driven into the yard and the owner accompanied me up the ladder leading to my friend's abode through a hole in the ceiling. As I stepped into the loft I stumbled and would have fallen had not the cabby caught me 'round the waist. The dissolute father was snoring lustily near the opening.

The noise I made caused a tall, emaciated figure sitting near the only window to shudder. "It is you, Father Francois. I can't give you anything until I hear from Paris, you know, and the letters go through your hands."

I was so pained by what I saw and heard that I couldn't speak at first. "Not Francois, it's a friend who calls, Eugenie."

The woman in the corner stretched forth both hands. "Not so, not so," she faltered. "Don't mock me, pray, don't mock me."

I ran to the poor soul, putting my arms around her neck and whispered to her. She remained silent for three or four minutes, while her heart beat like a sledge hammer. At last there was a wild outcry. "If it's not a dream, give me food, just a little. Haven't eaten for three days."

The cabby brought the bag and uncorked the cognac. Eugenie gulped down a small glass and ate ravenously of the biscuits, while big tears rolled down her pallid cheeks.

"And so you responded to my letter—God bless you for it."

"Yes, and I'm going to take you away with me and we will find a good home for you by and by."

"But father?"

"He will likewise be attended to, but he shan't worry you any longer."

"Yes, yes," said the poor woman, quickly. "Keep him away, but, pray, don't let him starve."

* * *

Baroness Rahden's Life Story.

I never moved so quickly. Cabby took the baroness on his broad back and climbed down first. I piloted the pair to the ground floor. The baroness actually owned nothing but what she stood up in. Not a coat, hat, or gloves. Her only possessions were a hundred or more pawn tickets, many long overdue, which she kept in her bosom for fear that her father might steal and sell them for drink.

"Before I go I must know what arrangements you made for papa. He's so helpless."

I called the innkeeper: "You will receive 10 francs for the Baroness's father every week so long as he remains here. If he attempts to come to Paris, or bothers his daughter in any way, the allowance ceases. No; I won't leave any name or address," and as we were about to drive off I added, in an undertone: "The quicker he drinks himself to death, the better."

* * *

The Blind Equestrienne.

After Eugenie had been bathed and groomed, and after she had been fed again, according to the physician's orders, we put her to bed and she slept nearly 18 hours without interruption. Today she was able to sit up and tell the story of her unparalleled misfortune.

"I had no youth to speak of," she said, "from my earliest days I knew nothing but work, beatings, scenes of violence and degradation, and again work. Ever since I was old enough to sit a horse I was in the harness night and day, showing off in the evening what I learned in the morning and afternoon before. Ah, I made big money while yet in short skirts, but what good did it do, as father drank it up as quickly as I procured my wage at the manager's desk?

"I had nothing but my reputation to recompense me for the sufferings I was undergoing, nothing but the acclaims of the lovers of sport and the kind words of my royal pupils, the princesses I taught, some of whom are now called queens.

"My first decisive artistic success I made in St. Petersburg, where the lovely Empress Marie Feodorovna smiled upon me. Her majesty was the finest horsewoman of the blood royal in Europe, thanks to my instruction, as she was kind enough to say.

"When she rode at the head of her splendid cavalier-guard or her dragoons, the enthusiasm of the troops knew no bounds.

"Once, after a day spent with her majesty at the Imperial Riding academy, I arrived late at the circus, and hadn't time to feed the great stallion Hector with my own hands, as I was wont to do before I ever managed him. Hector was the most treacherous brute I ever managed, but at the same time the most beautiful show horse that ever wore a bit. My audiences were in ecstasy every time I put Hector through his steps, despite his decided aversion to being exercised in that way.

"On the evening in question the horse was more unmanageable than ever. He would let me mount only after severe punishment and when at last I got him to gallop before the imperial box to make his customary bow, he refused obedience altogether, rearing and plunging and snorting with rage.

"Twice I brought him down by blows between the ears, the third time he overturned completely, burying me under him for an instant.

"At that moment (I was told afterward) a young Cossack officer jumped into the arena and saved me from being pounded into a jelly. He visited me after I rose from my sick bed, and later on became my husband, Baron Rahden.

* * *

Two Masters Instead of One.

"I didn't love my husband, I scarcely knew whether I should thank him for having saved my life. But after all, he would rescue me from my parent's bondage. I thought so, but fate decreed otherwise. Instead of getting rid of a master, who squeezed me like a lemon, I acquired another only too willing to learn from the first and imitate his example.

"I was a baroness, but my barony was in the clouds. The aristocrat I had been so proud to marry, showed his true colors soon after the wedding. Having gambled away the price of my horses, he compelled me to buy new animals on the installment plan and again hire out as a circus rider. I had to perform for my brutal husband even when I was ill, a fact which enraged the czar so much that he dismissed Rahden from the service.

"At the same time I was offered the position of riding mistress to the court and the imperial grand duchesses, but my husband, backed by my father, compelled me to decline, put me in a railway carriage while under the influence of drugs and brought me across the frontier before I could make even a show of resistance.

* * *

A Quarry for No'r-do-wells.

"Then opened the unhappiest period of my existence. I was still young, all the world called me beautiful, great men, royal ladies showed me the kindest interest, while off the stage, that is when not on show in the circus, theater, palaces of private houses, I was treated worse than a dog.

"I had beautiful habits, stunning dresses, exquisite jewelry—for others to see, but, believe me, I was in rags beneath by showy gowns. Whenever I rebelled, father and husband took turns in applying the whip. I seldom saw either in my rooms without this instrument of torture. Often my body was a mass of sores, only my arms and face were spared—otherwise I would have been unable to procure drink and gambling funds for my two masters.

* * *

Earned Millions in the Arena.

"While blind, I have had plenty of leisure and figured out that I earned nearly 3,000,000 francs for husband and father. I gave them all, or perhaps, should say they made me pay over to them every centime I received for my services. It all went for cognac, that is, all except the sums squandered at the gaming tables. And for this I risked my life nightly; for this I acted as instructress eight hours out of every 24. Yet I had to bear and smile, year in, year out. Once or twice I threatened divorce, suicide.

"'Do you want to kill your father, ungrateful child?' cried one.

"'Before you shake me off, or shake off your own life, I will make you die a thousand deaths,' said my husband, and hinted at soaking my clothes in kerosene and roasting me in a locked chamber.

"And after such scenes, I had to appear before royalty, or smile on a great crowd raving about my beauty, cleverness and courage.

"The baron drank the most expensive whisky by the gallon and, when in his cups, insisted upon riding my horses and out of sheer devilry spoiling them. What I had taught them by the hardest sort of work, occupying months and years, perhaps, he deliberately knocked out of their heads for no other purpose but to increase my burden or hurt my feelings.

"In this way several of my engagements were spoiled, but the baron and father hardly suffered. They simply took my habits and gowns, even my riding boots and whips, and carried them to the pawnshop. And during all these years I had to fight for the money needed for my horses' board. Rahden and father were perfectly willing to let the poor beasts starve, that they might add another bottle to their daily budget.

* * *

Murder Most Deliberate.

"One day while in Paris I met Baron Castenskiold, a gentleman whom I had taught to ride in company with the royal children of Denmark. Having just received 1,000 francs in gold from Baron Rothschild for a special performance of which my husband knew nothing, and eager to save this sum for the benefit of my horses, I gave Catenskiold the money to keep until such time when I should need it.

"On the following night Rhaden and my father set upon me while I was in bed, compelling me to give the name of my trustee—they had learned of the special performance through the newspapers. I resisted a long while, but their whips and fists were most urging, and fearing to be killed, I gave the baron's name.

"You know what followed: A duel, according to public reports, deliberate, cold-blooded murder, as I know to my horror.

"A few days after the scene described my husband came in toward dusk, and, throwing a handful of evening papers on the bed, said: 'There will be a full house tonight and for many nights to come. I just killed your sweet Castenskiold in an affair of honor. As the injured party'—he laughed contemptously at the word injured—'I had the choice of weapons, and, of course, selected pistols. There is no better shot in France. Well, I pierced his heart with the first ball.'

"The same night I had to exercise before a sensation-hungry mob, ogling me with increased interest because of the murder my husband was guilty of. How I got through the performance I don't know, but when I came home I was seized with a crying fit that lasted till morning. And for many years afterward I cried almost continuously when alone and unobserved. I cried myself blind. When my husband saw me in tears, he usually thrashed me to make me forget 'my dead lover,' as he sneeringly called Castenskiold, and he never failed to impress upon me that every drop of blood shed by the Dane meant a bottle of wine to him—such had been the increase in the patronage of my performances after the duel.

"The crying affected my eyes terribly. Friends told me I was crying myself blind, but their warnings made no impression upon me. I didn't care one way or the other; at least I thought I didn't.

"Three years ago I secured a splendid engagement in Nice during the height of the season. I had a full complement of horses at the time, among them a blind stallion whom I had in training for over nine months and who had never been publicly exhibited.

"On the morning of the day when I was to introduce him—several kings and many princes had announced their attendance—the chambermaid came once or twice to my room, saying that it was time to rise, until finally I got angry and ordered her not to disturb me again. I would get up when it was ready.

"'But, madam,' she cried, 'it's past 11. Don't you see the sun stream through the window?' And I heard her pull the curtains.

"I opened my eyes wide, but saw nothing. The room, myself, was steeped in utter darkness.

"'Stop your fooling, Marie,' I said, 'and mind what I told you about getting up.'

"The maid's unfeigned astonishment, expressed in kindly and compassionate terms, at last conveyed to my mind the knowledge that another misfortune, the saddest of them all, had been added to my burden. I was blind, irrevocably blind, and remained blind ever since.

* * *

Blind Woman Driven to Work.

"When, soon afterward, my husband came in, I told him what had happened to me. His answer was: 'A clever ruse to shirk work and deprive me of the profits of the season. But I won't fall into the trap, my dear baroness. Get up at once and dress yourself. I myself will conduct you to the arena tonight, if necessary, at the end of a whip.'

"And Baron Rahden was as good as his word. While kindly hands were dressing me for the performance he stood by muttering threats and oaths. How I got on the horse I don't know. Someone led him to the entrance of the arena.

"Ah, the applause that greeted me. I hear it to this day. Bravos, shouts of triumph, endearment and encouragement. A loyal veterinary physician stepped up to declare at the top of his voice that my horse was really blind, really and totally blind; no deception about that. When he finished I heard my husband's voice close by: 'Forward, wench, unless you want to be publicly disgraced; no feigning of indisposition, if you please.'

"And I, I drove my spur in the horse's side a full length and galloped ahead, my head striking against a protruding cornice where I knew it protruded.

"'The blind stallion has all but killed poor blind Eugenie,' said the papers next morning. Yes, and two nameless gentlemen had lost their bread-winner."

* * *

Baroness Kahden and Otero.

Baroness Rahden spoke the last words with a bitterness that showed the depths of her outraged feelings. The injury to her head and the fall ended her career as equestrienne and riding mistress of royalty there and then. She was carried from the arena more dead than alive and for three months lay in a public hospital, vainly wooing death.

Baron Rahden, in the meantime, sold her horses and with the proceeds contracted delirium tremens that happily carried him off. The unworthy father survived and later removed the baroness to Paris where both lived in seclusion until about five months ago, the pawnshop claiming their belongings, one piece after the other. Finally the pair drifted to Boulogne, where I found them.

Baroness Rahden never recovered her eyesight, and never will, but the doctors promise to make her a tolerably well woman under proper care. To secure a home for her, French and German artists are now raising a fund that will enable the poor girl to enter a well-known institute for the blind. The international Artists' society is also interested in her case and promises substantial aid.

As I was sitting with Eugenie at a window of the Hotel Continental this afternoon, talking to her about passing celebrities, there was a commotion in the street below. "La Belle Otero" was driving by in a gorgeous landau, drawn by four richly harnessed mules. Everybody stood still to have a look at them, and some made audible remarks.

"They might be half-brothers of M'lle Rejane's animals," I said, "those the king of Greece gave her."

"The king of Greece, George?" spoke up the baroness. "He used to be very fond of me and paid me many compliments about my blonde beauty."

"His majesty's taste has altered," I said, "he is now after brunettes."

And I told her of a sable great-coat exhibited in a show window of the Champs Elysee, marked: "Sold to Madame Otero. Price 150,000 francs." And of a corsage, exhibited by one of our big jewelers, marked similarly, a veritable cuirass of diamonds, brilliants, sapphires, rubies and turquoise.

"Did you say that, too, was intended for Otero?" asked Eugenie.

"I did."

"Strange," said the baroness, "King George offered me both a sable coat and a diamond cuirass once. But that happened about four years ago."

QUAINT CHURCH AND ITS CENTENNI

Identified With the Settlement of the Western Reserve—Pious Woman Traveled to Connecticut to Secure a Pastor.

By W. FRANK M'CLURE.
(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

ASHTABULA, O., Nov. 23.—The recent centennial celebration of the founding of the Congregational church at Austinburg, this county, marks the ending of one of the most interesting epochs in the history of the Buckeye State. This was the first church to be built in the Western Reserve of Ohio, and its founder was the first missionary in the same territory. It has been said that in early days this church was dedicated by the breaking of a bottle of whisky over its spire, but this is vigorously denied by the older residents. It seems that some wag of a sailor climbed to the top of the spire and broke a bottle of liquor, but he did it without the consent or countenance of the pastor or congregation. "The jerks" in 1808 here took hold of many of the converts of a big revival, and they have furnished an entertaining point of history. All such events, together with the great power for good which the church has always been during a century, were discussed before a large audience at the recent celebration. The celebration was held in conjunction with the Grand River conference of Congregational churches.

A Scene at the Austinburg Church on the Occasion of the Centennial Anniversary.

A Bit of New England.

The people who settled in the wilderness of the Western Reserve 100 years ago as is pretty generally known, were direct from New England, and it is said today that the New England character is preserved better in the Austinburg church than in the other churches that sprung up afterward. The location of the little church in rural Ohio is such that the growth has not been of such large proportions as in churches about which cities and big towns have grown.

It was on Wednesday, October 24, 1801, that the first Western Reserve church was organized. There were but 16 charter members. The first church building was a little log cabin no larger than the ordinary cabin of the surrounding territory. A short time later, the Rev. Joseph Badger moved his family from Buffalo to the little town, in the first wagon to come from that city to the Western Reserve. Following the establishing of the Austinburg church in 1801 a year later came the founding of a church at Hudson and in 1808 the first church at Warren. These churches will be celebrating their centennials shortly. The American board of foreign missions was born when the Austinburg church was nine years old, and this church showed a marked interest in the work, although itself in the midst of a wilderness and so young in years.

Across Continent to Find Pastor.

Something of the stability of character represented by the pioneer Christians is exemplified in a little incident of 90 years ago. The church was in search of a pastor. In those days preachers were scarce and hundreds of miles apart. Mrs. Austin, a devout member of the congregation, volunteered to go back to Connecticut in search of a pastor. She made the trip across the country—it, of course, requiring many days. This today is often referred to as the memorable ride of Mrs. Austin.

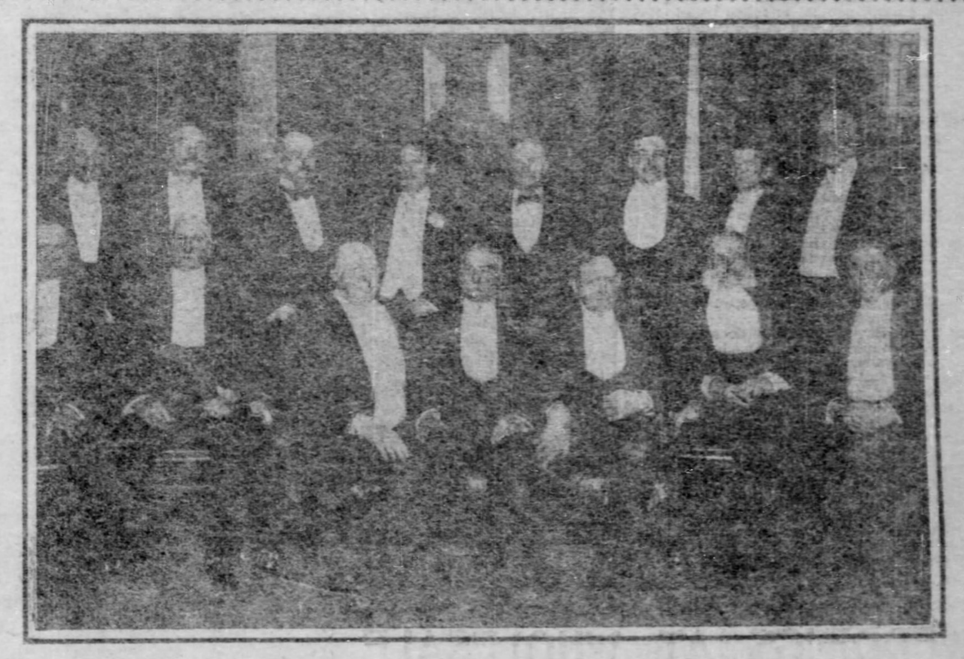
The first revival period of the church furnished a phenomenon, indeed. "The jerks" were noticeable simultaneously in several parts of the country. In Austinburg there were 35 converts during the first revival, and a large per cent of them were seized with the strange contortions. The phenomenon is found in the fact that the contortions were involuntary. These paroxysms were first noticed in Tennessee. The subject of an attack would be instantly seized with convulsions apparently in every nerve, muscle and tendon. His head would be thrown from side to side at such a rapid rate that at times it is said to have been next to impossible to distinguish his visage. He would run wildly over church pews, fallen trees or any obstacle in his path, and friends would worry greatly for fear of fatal results, but no one would interfere. Many people thought that even an attempt at restraint partook of a resistance against the spirit of God.

Influence of Noble Ancestors.

But all this was only of passing moment and stayed not the pious and beneficent efforts of these great and noble ancestors whose influence for good is felt even in this day. As early as 1858 the good people of this hamlet began their protests against slavery. These early church members were foremost in the establishment and maintenance of the underground railroad. When John Brown and his men were campaigning they found ready assistance in this vicinity. It is not a well-known fact that Brown and his colleagues spent one winter in Ashtabula county. The loyal women of Austinburg, among whom may be mentioned most prominently Miss Betsy M. Cowles, who with her sweet voice sang touching strains concerning the curse of slavery and even delivered addresses, were notable factors in the anti-slavery agitation.

Here in Austinburg was early begun, too, the work of bettering the condition of womankind—a work which today has been so largely extended. Betsy Cowles presided over a convention held at Salem, O., in 1850 for the purpose of taking action toward obtaining more just laws regarding women.

In Austinburg began a temperance agitation in a day when the drinking of intoxicating liquors was not held in question even by devout church members. Today Austinburg is a total abstinence town. And so, in this year of its centennial jubilee, Austinburg is revered not only for what it has been, but for what it is.



Dinner to Ambassador Choate by the Lotus Club of New York City, Nov. 16, 1901.
W. H. White, Vice President of the club in the center, Hon. T. B. Reed on his right, Mr. Choate on his left, with Morris K. Jessup next.

PRACTICAL POLITICS

By HON. W. H. ("BUCK") HINRICHSEN.
(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

ARTICLE III.

Party Machinery.

This lesson on political committees is not intended to be complete, but will prove sufficient for the student at this point. In later lessons the full subject will be developed.

A political party is a voluntary association of voters, and the management of its affairs is usually intrusted to a number of committees selected by the voters themselves, or by their representatives in the party conventions.

These committees have such powers as are conferred by the voters or conventions, or as custom has given them. In some states political committees are recognized by law, but in others they are ignored. On the whole a political committees are in some cases only nominal, from the support of a majority of the members of its party, and obedience to its decrees is purely voluntary.

Each political division authorized to elect a public officer or a group of political officers has, or should have, its committee, although the duties of the committees are in some cases only nominal, the committee existing for the purpose of keeping up a permanent organization.

What are known as regular working committees are, or should be, four in number, as follows:

A precinct committee for each precinct.

A county committee for each county.

A state committee for each state or territory and the District of Columbia.

A national committee for the whole country.

A precinct committee may consist of one or more members, and is usually selected directly or indirectly by the voters of the precinct.

This committee, though the lowest in rank, is in practical work the most important of all. Its duties are to call the precinct primaries, conventions, or caucuses, fixing the time and place, although it is customary to follow the suggestions of the county committee in such matters.

The precinct committee is usually charged with making the poll of the precinct, looking after the registration, getting out the vote, managing purely local meetings, reporting to the county committee all the matters in the precinct requiring attention, and to perform any other work assigned to it by the county committee. In some places it has other duties, but lack of uniformity prevents a description.

A county committee has charge of all county matters. It should consist of at least one member from each voting precinct in the county, unless the county contains a very large city, where a special organization is required.

The members of the committee are as a rule selected by the voters in each precinct according to custom or in obedience to formal action of the county convention or of the committee itself.

The duties of the county committee are to call the county conventions, fixing time and place, and fixing the number of delegates to which each precinct is entitled, or to call primary elections and makes rules for their conduct. To prepare and distribute literature of a local character. To manage county meetings. To furnish speakers for local meetings. To look after naturalization, the instruction of voters, etc. To advise and direct the work of the precinct committees. To report to the state committee from time to time the condition of the party and to perform such service within the county as may be ordered or suggested by the state or national committee.

The state committee, as its name implies, has charge of party affairs throughout the state. Its size is regulated by custom or by resolution of the state convention. In the larger states it is made up of a representative from each congressional district, with sometimes several members at large. In other states some smaller unit, such as the county or the legislative district, is selected upon which to base representation.

Usually the state committee is accepted by all other committees in the state as supreme in all matters political, not purely local. It issues instructions of a general character to all local committees, furnishes speakers and documents, and decides controversies. It directs the campaign as regards state issues and state candidates, assists in the campaigns of congressional and legislative candidates.

The National Committee.

The national committee of a party is, as its name indicates, the supreme head of the organization.

It is chosen by the national convention at the same time that the candidates for president and vice president are nominated, and holds office for four years.

It consists of one member from each state and territory, and one from the District of Columbia. The delegates of the national convention from the states, territories and district usually nominate these committeemen.

The committee's powers are, as a rule, limited only by the laws of the land, and its duties are as numerous as it chooses to make them. While obedience to its orders from committees of smaller jurisdiction is voluntary, yet such orders are seldom ignored. Its influence is immense, due in great measure to the standing of the men who compose it. It usually includes in its membership several of the leading statesmen of the party, and each must necessarily be a man of considerable influence and of high standing in the state he represents.

The committee calls the national convention, deciding upon the time and place, and makes all arrangements for the meeting of the delegates. It suggests the temporary officers of the convention and decides temporarily all contests between delegates. In the campaign it decides all interstate matters, construets the party platform and controls and directs the movements of the higher grade political speakers. It collects and disburses money for general purposes and provides literature on national questions. It advises committees of smaller jurisdiction and provides them with information on national questions.

Its work is done mainly through the state and other committees, although it sometimes has its own agents in each county or even in each voting district.

Its work is divided among a number of sub-committees or bureaus, and it employs a large number of clerks, writers, bookkeepers, etc. Its business is usually as well systemized as that of a great commercial establishment.

The headquarters of the national committee are located in one of the larger cities, but it frequently has branches in other places.

The student should procure a political almanac for the current year published in his own state if possible. In this he will find a large amount of information concerning state and national committees. He should write to the secretary of the national committee for copies of the year book of the last campaign and of the proceedings of the last national convention, together with such other printed matter bearing on the committee as can be furnished.

He should write to the secretary of the state committee for a copy of its constitution or set of rules, and for any printed reports made by that body. He should consult the files of the newspapers, both metropolitan and local. He should question everyone likely to know anything about any of the committees and should keep a record of the information thus obtained. He should prepare to answer the following questions:

Who are the members of your precinct committee and how and when are they selected?

What specific work is assigned to them?

Give the names of the members of your county committee unless in a large city, where the names of the members of the executive committee will suffice.

Give the names of officers of the county committee and name the sub-committees, if any.

How and when is the county committee selected?

Give brief outline of the plan of organization in your county in the last campaign.

Give the names of the officers and members of your state committee. If very large, the names of the members of the executive committee will suffice.

How and when is the state committee selected, and of what is it composed?

Where are its headquarters?

Give a brief outline of its plan of organization in the last campaign.

Where is the headquarters of the national committee?

Give the names of its officers and members, with the state in which each lives.

Give the names of the heads of the principal bureaus or sub-committees in the last campaign.

How many documents were distributed by this committee in the last campaign?

How many speakers did it have on its list in the last campaign?

If your county contains a large city, in which the affairs of the party are managed by a committee under a special organization, describe the system briefly and give the names and addresses of the principal officers of the committee.

Give the names of any other committees in your state, with brief statement of their duties.

Some study should now be given to the plan of nominating candidates.

Candidates for president and vice president are always nominated by conventions composed of delegates from each of the states equal in number to twice the number of senators and representatives in congress to which such state is entitled. Territories and the District of Columbia are also allowed delegates, the number being generally fixed by the committee of the convention.

State officers are invariably nominated by convention, the delegates being chosen by counties in proportion to population or the party vote at the last election.

Candidates for congress, the legislature or for county offices are sometimes chosen in the same manner and sometimes by a primary election. In a primary election each member of the party may vote for the candidate of his choice, and the person receiving a plurality is declared nominated. Delegates to the higher conventions are sometimes selected in the same manner. In some states there are laws governing these primary elections, in others they are regulated by custom and by rules adopted by the party convention or committee.

The student should read the laws bearing on nominations if there are such, and should also consult members of the county and precinct committees as to the system in use in his precinct, county, legislative and congressional districts. Newspaper files will also furnish him information on the subject. He should be able to answer the following questions:

How are delegates to the national convention selected in this state?

How are delegates to the state convention selected?

How are candidates for county officers, members of the legislature and of congress nominated?

How are other local candidates selected?

Give a brief description of the primary system in your county and district.

Describe convention system briefly where in use.

Give the dates of the last national conventions of three principal parties, with nominees of each.

Give the dates of the last state conventions of the three principal parties, with the candidates of each.

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N. G. P.

Following the usual custom, the companies of the Eighteenth Infantry will undergo a preliminary inspection before the semi-annual inspection is ordered. For over 20 years the custom has been in vogue in this regiment, and has always been carried out by each succeeding regimental commander. Preliminary inspections of companies on the eve of the regular visit of the brigade inspector have been found very beneficial, as company commanders are through them made aware of the weak points in their commands. The ordeal is just as severe as on the regular inspection. Much care is exercised as to trifling errors of detail, and a button or a missing keystone calls for much criticism. Companies must parade their full strength and failure by officer or men to attend the preliminary inspection means a trial by court martial.

Col. Rutledge has issued orders for the inspection of the 12 companies of the Eighteenth infantry. Beginning with Company K, on December 2, at 8 p. m., the companies will be inspected in regular order, and will close with Company B on Thursday, December 12. The inspections will include company movements, examination of officers and non-commissioned officers, personal appearance, care and condition of state property, financial accounts, books and papers, and general efficiency. Company commanders will be held strictly to account for the economic expenditure of state and city appropriations. Those who fail to attend will be court martialed.

Many of the companies are preparing for the inspection, which will be made by Col. Rutledge. Drill attendance is picking up, and it is now no unusual sight to see 50 men on the drill floor. Squad drills are being held by many commands, and the men are being whipped into shape. The "setting-up exercises" are one of the features of the squad drills. Nothing in the book will make a man a soldier so soon as a general course of the exercises. No orders for the semi-annual inspection have yet been issued, but they are expected from Harrisburg in a short time.

* * *

There will be no revolver match between the teams of the Fourteenth and Eighteenth on Thanksgiving Day, as had been announced. It was decided at the dinner given by the team of the Eighteenth to the team of the Fourteenth that no further match would be shot this year. The weather could not be depended on for Thanksgiving Day, and besides, there would be the annual parade of the Eighteenth, which would interfere with any arrangements that might be made for a match. Next rifle season a challenge will be issued by the revolver team of the Eighteenth, which will no doubt be accepted at once by the Fourteenth shooters.

* * *

Plans for the organization of the veteran members of Company H, Tenth Infantry, are under way. It has been decided to hold a banquet next Thursday evening, when officers will be elected. Although the nature of the organization has not yet been fully decided upon, it is primarily intended to form an association to keep the members together in order that the deaths of comrades and other events may be properly observed. The Tenth infantry is already a part of the National Association of the Army of the Philippines.

* * *

Capt. Albert Ober, of Co. G, conducted an election in Company I, Eighteenth infantry, on Wednesday night, for a second lieutenant. Attorney Jere Carney, who had been wearing a private's blue for some time, received his promotion by the unanimous vote of the command. Lieut. Carney is receiving the congratulations of the members of his profession.

* * *

The reports of the several inspectors of rifle practice are about due. The work of the target season is said to have been the best in the history of the local organizations, and many decorations will come to the men of the three commands.

* * *

A meeting of the officers of the Fourteenth Infantry was held in headquarters in the Central Armory on Thursday evening. Company commanders were notified to get their commands in shape for the semi-annual inspection. It is probable that Col. Thompson will make a preliminary inspection of the regiment before the expected visit of the brigade inspector.

* * *

Companies G and H, of the Eighteenth Infantry, will give a military ball and reception on Thanksgiving night. The affair will be held in the Fifth Avenue Dancing Academy, and will be under the auspices of the Military Athletic Association of these companies.

GODDESS OF SMALLPOX.

In Her Honor the Thugs of India Murdered About 30,000 Men a Year.

The divinity worshiped by the thugs of India is appropriately enough the goddess of smallpox. Thagi (or Thuggee), the only religion that preaches murder, is not yet extinct. It appears, in fact, of late years, to have been actually on the increase. In the Punjab there were two cases of murders by Thugs as late as 1896; while in Central India the increase in the last three or four years is startling.

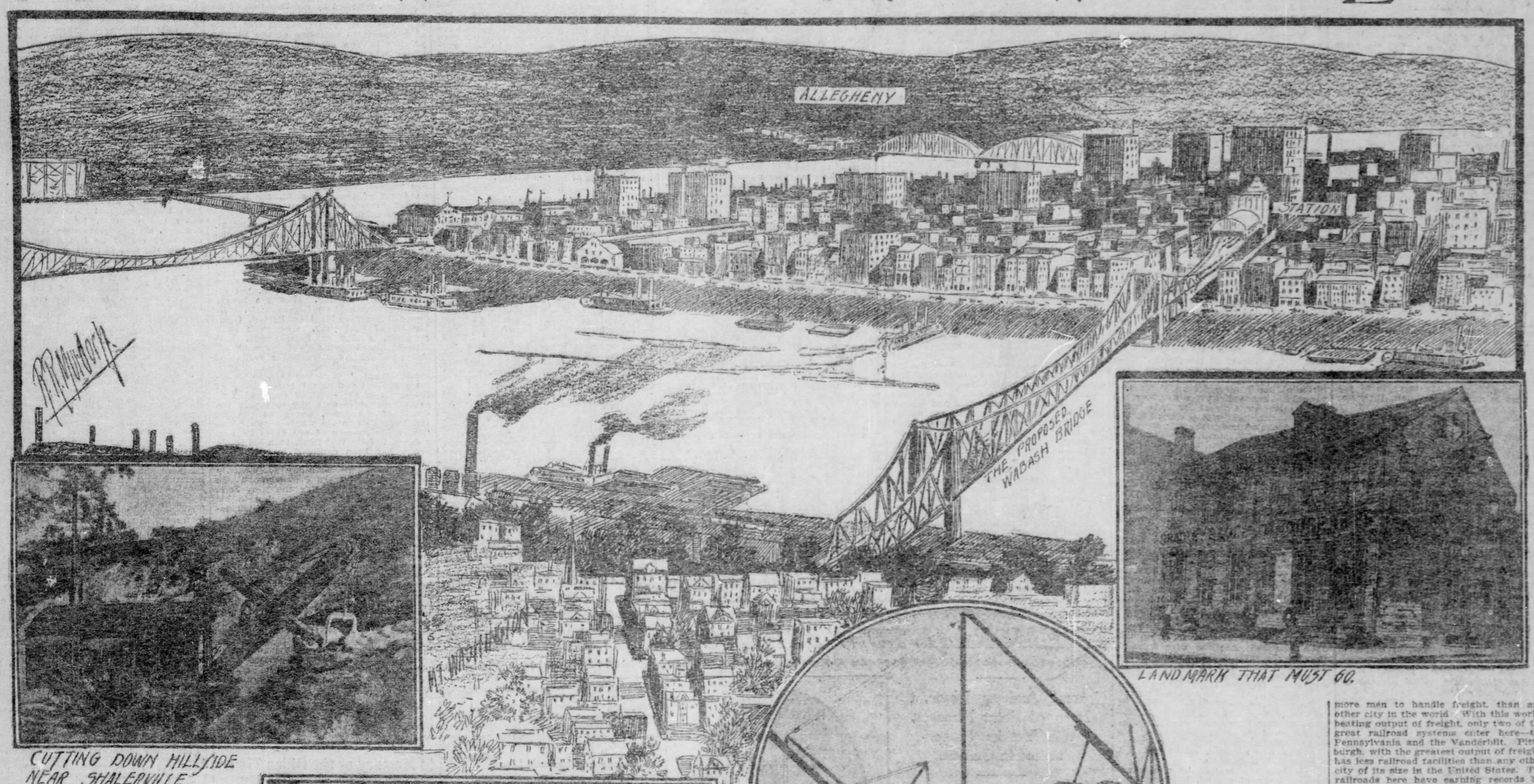
About 70 years have passed since two young English officials agreed that the day of retribution was come for the followers of the goddess Kali. There were at that time at least 10,000 Thugs wandering unmolested over the surface of India, who earned a livelihood by murdering their fellow-men. They lived in this way partly because it was their religion, and partly because they preferred murdering to either working or begging.

As each Thug killed, on an average, three men a year, some 30,000 people, mostly under British rule or protection, vanished into the earth every year. Such figures seem incredible, and yet officials of the time say that they are probably under the mark.

The Thug would set out on his business with the quiet earnestness of one who is merely doing his duty and would brutally murder 29 or 30 victims, not only with an easy conscience, but with the calm self-approval of a successful practitioner. Nor was he at all grasping in his dealings. The celebrated Thug Shumsheran deposed that "eight annas (a shilling) is a very good remuneration for murdering a man. We often strangle a victim who is suspected of having two pice (three farthings)." Their motto was evidently small profits and quick returns.

The Pittsburgh Gazette.

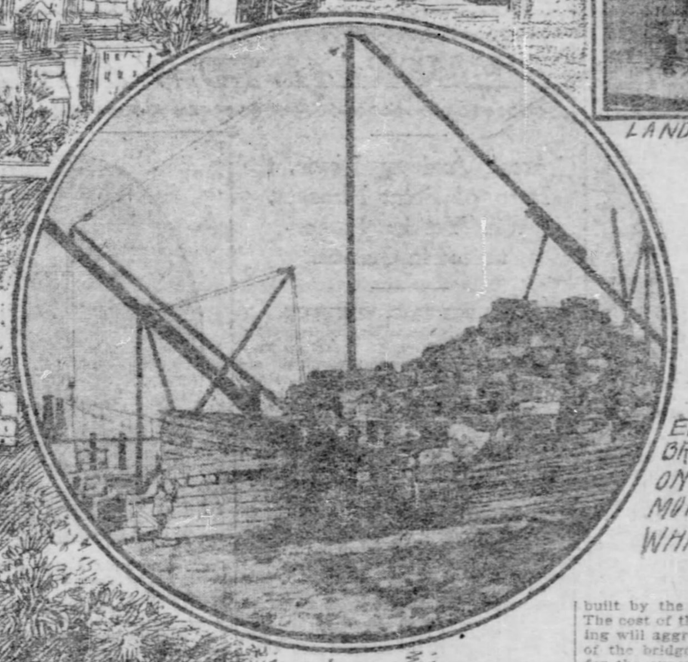
NOTABLE WORK on the NEW WABASH LINE.



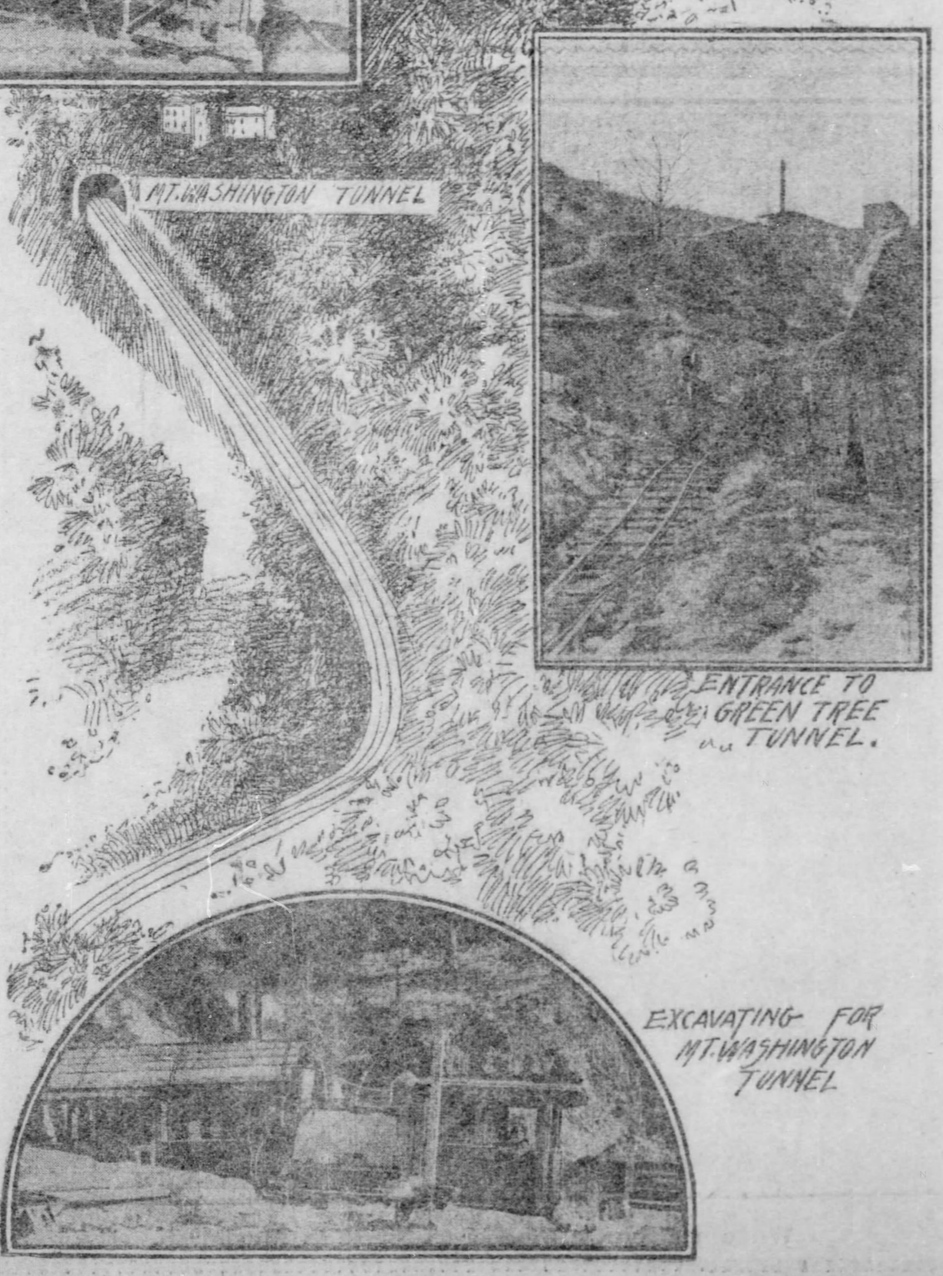
CUTTING DOWN HILLSIDE NEAR SHALERVILLE

LANDMARK THAT MUST GO.

STEAM SHOVEL AT WORK.



ERECTING BRIDGE PIER ON MONONGAHELA WHARF.



ENTRANCE TO GREEN TREE TUNNEL.

EXCAVATING FOR MT. WASHINGTON TUNNEL

Heroic Struggle by the New Line's Projectors Against Natural and Legal Obstacles

Two great obstacles are in the way of any railroad that wishes to enter Pittsburgh and can not or does not wish to use tracks of roads already built. There is the opposition from the strong systems intrenched here, controlled by the Pennsylvania and Vanderbilt interests. The other obstacle is the nature of the country around Pittsburgh. Chief Engineer Patterson of the new Wabash line says councils form a third obstacle.

Against these difficulties a new road is being built by the Gould interests into this city, and the natural obstacles are about to be overcome, although Robert Pitcairn is credited with saying, "The Wabash has had to tunnel under the state of Pennsylvania to get a route to Pittsburgh."

Though Pittsburgh councils have not yet approved the ordinance applied for many months ago, the work beyond the city and on private rights of way has been pushed in such a manner as to remove the slightest idea that the projectors are not in deadly earnest.

The Wabash is pushing its work more

JOS. RAMSEY, JR.,
President of the Wabash.

rapidly than any other road in this section has ever been built. In an almost straight line from the edge of the city, across Washington county and the panhandle of West Virginia, there extends today a trocha of men—grading, building masonry, preparing for bridge and tunnel work. In little more than a year another great system of railroads will reach Pittsburgh to relieve the present congestion of freight and afford the advantages of competition that Pittsburgh today so notably lacks.

The beginning of work on the new line all but precipitated actual warfare between the employes of the rival interests. At one point a real battle between Panhandle and Wabash construction gangs was imminent in the gray dusk of a Saturday morning. Only the arrival of high officials of the roads prevented the conflict of the men armed with picks and shovels. The cause of the conflict was the right of crossings. The matter went into lawyers' hands and is now nearing a settlement.

The city applied for an injunction against the Wabash and its contractors when they began tearing away some old piers that were in the way of the new enterprise. The piers had been built and abandoned by an old railroad company whose rights the Wabash had acquired by purchase. Judge S. A. McClung refused a preliminary injunction, but the case brought up a point of law that may have to be decided in the highest courts if councils refuse to grant the Wabash the right of entrance.

This little point of law concerns the rights of railroads in Pennsylvania which are defined somewhat differently in the charter granted by the state and in the state constitution. Some eminent lawyers have taken the stand that the new Wabash line can build its road to the passenger station at Ferry and Liberty streets, as is proposed, without the consent of councils and despite its interference. It is thought likely, however, that all the rights councils can give will shortly be granted.

The surmounting of natural obstacles by triumphs of engineering work has been perhaps even more interesting than the legal wrangle. Work is now well under way to lead the line from its connection with the Wheeling & Lake Erie at Jewett, O., across the Ohio river near Mingo Junction, through West Virginia and Pennsylvania and to tunnel the hills south of the Monongahela creeks and hills are being bridged or tunneled, grades kept down and curves avoided, so that the line will be model.

Within two miles of the Point are the most notable portions of the work. Two great tunnels are being cut, one in Greentree borough 4,450 feet long, and one of

MILTON KNIGHT,
Second Vice President and Freight Traffic Manager.

3,250 feet, through Mt. Washington. Across the Monogahela a great cantilever bridge over 1,500 feet long, is to be built by the American Bridge Company. The cost of these three pieces of engineering will aggregate $2,500,000. The cost of the bridge alone will be over $600,000 for the superstructure, about $150,000 for the substructure, and fully $250,000 for the approaches. Steel supports will carry the tracks from the Mt. Washington tunnel over the Panhandle and Pittsburgh & Lake Erie tracks to the bridge, while from the south and north end of the bridge supports of a like kind will lead to the handsome passenger station. A private right-of-way costing over a million dollars has been bought along the west side of Ferry street.

The new Passenger station, as planned, will be a credit to the city. It will have a second-story waiting room and will be made as modern as the two fine passenger terminals the city already has, the new Union and Pittsburgh & Lake Erie stations.

The plans of the Wabash do not stop at Liberty street. Back of Mt. Washington surveys have been made for freight tracks to lead to a junction with the tracks of the Monongahela Connecting (the Jones & Laughlin road). This will let the Wabash into the South Side and Second avenue plants along the Monongahela, and connections with the Union railroad, belonging to the Carnegie interests, will be made, to carry out the Carnegie contract. Large tracts of land have been bought for freight yards back of Mt. Washington.

Leaving the main line at Ferry street and Second avenue a branch line will run to the west and across the Allegheny river near Fourth street to reach the Allegheny plants. This line is not yet brought into prominence, as the plans for the main line are absorbing all the attention of Chief Engineer Patterson.

The desperate fight of the new line to reach Pittsburgh will be understood when one takes into account the unparalleled condition of the railroad business in this city. Pittsburgh is the greatest tonnage-producing city in the world. New York, which is second, falls far behind this city, even when New York's import ocean tonnage is taken into account. This means that Pittsburgh needs more tracks, larger yards, more freight cars, more engines, more men to handle freight, than any other city in the world. With this world-beating output of freight, only two of the great railroad systems enter here—the Pennsylvania and the Vanderbilt. Pittsburgh, with the greatest output of freight, has less railroad facilities than any other city of its size in the United States. The railroads here have earning records beyond comparison elsewhere. The Pittsburgh & Lake Erie is reported to have earned 100 per cent on its capital stock in the past year.

There is no competition, for, whatever the rates, there is always more business in this city than the combined lines can handle. Rate-cutting is said to have become a matter of past history here.

For over a month past the inability of the present lines to handle the business has been strikingly demonstrated. Time and again a traffic official, leaving the telephone after a talk with an excited shipper who was demanding many times the number of cars the road could furnish, has said he wished the Wabash were already here. The traffic congestion has been so great that several months at least will be needed to bring the conditions down to what Pittsburgh freight men call normal, which would elsewhere be considered too great for the present railroads to handle.

It must not be supposed that lack of ability among traffic or transportation men is responsible for this, for Pittsburgh freight men are recognized as the best in the business. It is simply the physical inability of the roads to handle the traffic offered.

"Whatever the financiers may say about it, the traffic men will welcome the new line. There is business enough for all," one general freight agent says.

It is no insignificant carrier that knocks at the door of Pittsburgh. Working in the same interest is a net-work of southwestern and western roads now receiving their Pittsburgh tonnage at second hand.

The mileage and capital stock of the Gould railroads, for all of which the new Wabash line will be the eastern connection, follow:

Name	Mileage.	Stock.
Wabash	2,928	$32,000,000
Missouri Pacific	5,336	50,452,150
Denver & Rio Grande	1,075	61,500,000
Texas & Pacific	1,611	38,720,250
St. Louis & Southwestern	1,255	26,500,000
Inter & Great Northern	854	9,755,000
Rio Grande Western	648	17,500,000
Several small lines	1,307	55,000,000
Totals	15,514	$291,557,400

In addition there is a large Gould interest in the Union Pacific and the Chicago & Alton.

To connect with Pittsburgh an investment of $20,000,000 is being made by the Goulds. The building of the line will give employment all this fall and winter, all next summer, fall and winter to an army of not less than 5,000 men. When the road is built to Pittsburgh its operation will add about 2,000 men to Pittsburgh's employed, and bring to the city still greater wealth, the unfailing result of a great railroad.

All this money, it is to be noted, is from the outside. It is not merely taken out of one pocket in Pittsburgh to be placed in another. It is an outright addition to the wealth of the city by other sections—an annual gift of not less than $3,000,000 in wages and salaries alone. About $3,000,000 has been spent on real estate, $2,000,000 of this in Pittsburgh alone.

J. W. PATTERSON,
Chief Engineer of the Pittsburgh, Carnegie & Western.

C. S. CRANE,
General Passenger Agent of the Wabash.

RANDOM RECOLLECTIONS OF HALF A CENTURY.

KOSSUTH, THE GREAT APOSTLE OF LIBERTY.

The Romantic and Heroic History of Kossuth's Race—The Centuries of Battles to Create and Maintain Hungarian Nationality — Personal Incidents of Kossuth's Visit to the United States—His Death in Poverty, Without Home or Country.

By COL. A. K. M'CLURE.
(Written for the Sunday Gazette.)

HERO worship is one of the many sweet dreams of youth. They are often rudely dispelled, but many linger with us in grateful memories, and one of my idols created and deified in the vigorous enthusiasm of youth, that remained unshattered, was that of Louis Kossuth, the Hungarian patriot, who was the guest of the republic just half a century ago. The nineteenth century produced many great champions of human freedom, but Louis Kossuth stands out distinctly, overshadowing all its eminent apostles of liberty. I noted his heroic and romantic career with tireless interest, and when he was welcomed to our shores as the invited guest of our government, and startled the country and the world by his matchless eloquence in behalf of human rights, I was among the most enthusiastic of his hearers. When he was accorded a public reception in Independence hall on the 24th of December, 1851, I journeyed 150 miles to meet and greet the great leader of Hungarian freedom.

The startling events which transpired in our own green land within a decade after the visit of Kossuth so wholly absorbed the interests and efforts of our people as to efface from memory the tragic story of Kossuth's struggles for Hungarian liberty; but there is today, even with the sublime records of heroism and sacrifice in our own fratricidal war, no story of historic legendary lare that equals the story of the struggle of the Magyars to win and maintain their national independence. At the time of his visit the government and people of our republic were not only in the heartiest sympathy with Kossuth and the followers of his all-fated cause, but all the moral power of the government—indeed, everything short of hostile intervention—was given to bleeding Hungary. His release from imprisonment was demanded by our government in imperious tones, and it was the cause of Kossuth that enabled Webster, as secretary of state, to round out his great life by his celebrated Hulseman letter that stands today among the Webster deliverances as second only to his reply to Hayne.

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Reception of Louis Kossuth.

A government vessel was sent, by direction of congress, to bring Kossuth to our shores as the guest of the nation, and when he arrived here he was welcomed at the White House by President Fillmore, who was one of the most conservative of our executives, by a speech that expressed his unqualified sympathy with the Hungarian people. Both branches of congress invited Kossuth to visit the chambers, where he received a grand ovation, and was heard in the hall made historic by the eloquence of Clay, Webster and Calhoun in defense of his suffering country. He was also invited by congress to a dinner, where Webster, as secretary of state, spoke for the government; Judge Wayne of the supreme court, for the judiciary; General Shields for the army, and Mr. Stanton of Tennessee for the navy, declaring that it was "not only the principal defense of liberty at home, but when needed it would strike a blow for liberty everywhere." Kossuth's response to the sentiment: "Hungary, represented in the person of our honored guest," was undoubtedly the ablest of the many utterances he delivered during his six months' sojourn in this country.

Great events crowd upon each other so closely in the wonderful progress of the age that the present generation is inclined to forgetfulness of the heroic records of the past. When Kossuth visited us he and his loved ones had been ruthlessly separated, imprisoned and exposed to almost every possible privation and insult short of death. His gallant soldiers had defeated the Austrians on many battlefields, and would have become the master instead of the subject of Austria, had not an alliance been formed between Austria, Prussia and Russia for the destruction of the Hungarian kingdom. The nineteenth century presents no war in Christian or pagan lands that excels the fiendish atrocity of the Austrians in their struggle to overthrow the Hungarian nationality.

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Hungarian Historic Leaves.

The record of the race from which Kossuth sprang is the most romantic and heroic of any people of the world's history. When the warlike Tartars, who roamed the plains between Siberia and the milder valleys of China, were apparently mastered by the Chinese and excluded by the construction of the great Chinese wall, dissensions in their own ranks in the latter part of the first century made many of them follow the setting sun to found a new home and country. A portion of them rested on the Ural river in Asia, but many more continued their search until they reached Europe north of the Black sea, where they remained for two centuries. They gave themselves the name of Huns, and were tireless in their conquests of all the barbarian tribes within their reach. Finally with a portion of their conquered tribes they reached the valley of the Danube, and there gave to the world the name of Hungary. In the early part of the fifth century they were the most heroic and most feared nationality of Europe, and compelled even the Romans to pay them liberal tribute to escape a war of desolation.

Attila, "the scourge of God," became their ruler, and his conquests made Hungary the largest kingdom in the world. He conquered from Gaul to Persia, gave desolation to the peoples between the Black and the Adriatic seas; besieged Constantinople, invested Rome, and was never decisively defeated in battle. Wherever the tread of his vast army was heard he became either master of the country or compelled it to give liberal tribute. At the death of Attila the great empire of the Huns was broken into fragments, but they maintained their home on the Danube and gradually mingled with other peoples which grew around. Nearly five centuries after the Tartar adventurers had reached Europe the descendants of their brethren who had made their home in Asia and had attained the mastery of every tribe near the Caspian sea, where they were known as Magyars, tired of their frigid climate and decided to follow their kinsmen in search of the sunnier climes of Europe. They again turned their steps toward the setting sun and fought their way resolutely along the Black sea until they approached the Danube. During the next century they crossed the Carpathian mountains and reached the beautiful plains of Hungary, and after two centuries of warfare they accomplished the entire subjugation of the people and re-established the Hungarian kingdom.

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The Hapsburgs' Step to Power.

Again they became the dreaded nation of the earth. They invaded Germany; their battalions won triumphs in France, while another army was besieging Constantinople. They became conquerors of all the peoples of the Adriatic, Baltic and Black seas, and at Brenton defeated the army of Italy with terrible slaughter. There was no nation that could meet them on the battlefield, and they made the European world pay costly tribute to their mastery. For four centuries the kingdom was ruled by an unbroken line of kings, and in the fourteenth century Louis, who reigned for forty years, again made Hungary the most powerful nation of Europe. He Christianized his people by the national acceptance of the Roman creed, but after his death decay seemed to fall upon the hitherto omnipotent conquerors and the kingdom furnished no man capable of maintaining the martial triumphs of Hungary. Despoiled of provinces and disintegrated by discontent, the fatal step was taken by a weak ruler forming a matrimonial alliance with Maximilian of Austria. It was the first step of the Hapsburgs toward power in Hungary.

Hungary was convulsed by hostility to any form of alliance with Austria, and while thus practically defenseless because of internal disturbances, the Turks invaded the country and occupied the strongest fortress on the frontier. Aroused to desperation by the invasion of a hostile army into a land whose people had until then always been conquerors, the Hungarians met the Turks on the plain of Mohacs in 1526, and, although overwhelmed in numbers and assailed by the best-trained troops, the heroic Hungarians maintained the conflict until their army was literally annihilated, and King Louis was drowned in his hasty retreat. Hungary was thus defeated, was wingless and its army destroyed, and Ferdinand of Austria maintained a bloody war for 11 years to overthrow Zapolya, who had been chosen king by the Hungarians, finally resulting in the partition of the kingdom. Thenceforth the history of Hungary was simply the story of civil and foreign wars, and the steadily weakened power of the Magyars resulted in the acceptance of the Austrian mastery, with the solemn promise of religious liberty, exemption from excessive taxes and the freedom of the citizen, with the right to home rule, subject to the general authority of the Hapsburgs. Frederick II. of Prussia took advantage of the weakened condition of Hungary and marched an army into Silesia and quartered in its capital. This triumph inspired other claimants to Hungarian provinces; and thus after 18 centuries of heroic struggles as victor and vanquished this valiant race had been reduced to the most abject servitude until rebellion with death was preferred to life with submission under the relentless encroachments of Austrian despotism. The peasantry were required to give 104 days' labor out of every year to their landlord, one-ninth of their produce to the seigneure and one-tenth to the bishop.

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Rise of a Noble Patriot.

It was in this dark hour of the history of Hungary, when there was not even a silver lining to the terrible cloud of oppression that hung like a pall over it, that Louis Kossuth rose up as a great leader of his oppressed countrymen. He had the courage to resist tyranny and the ability to rally his people to the support of their cause. He remembered that Hungary had twice in her history, under Attila and Louis, been the one power that all Europe feared, as in the earlier days all tribes feared and obeyed their forefathers on the Ural river in Asia; and when increased exactions were imposed upon the Hungarians, making their condition worse than that of the slave with the proprietary rights of the owner, Kossuth spoke trumpet tongued to his oppressed people. He first appeared on the public stage as a substitute member of the diet in 1836, and became famous for his publication in manuscript of a verbatim report of the diet's proceedings. He soon offended the severe Austrian censorship, and was arrested, blindfolded and imprisoned in a dungeon.

After long confinement he was given the semblance of a trial, but was condemned and sentenced to a long period of imprisonment. His prosecution aroused the Hungarians to organized effort to throw off the intolerable yoke of Austria, his name became a household word in every Magyar home, and, after three years of confinement, Austria was compelled to release him because of the revolutionary clamor of his people. In 1847 he became a candidate for the diet, and was opposed with desperation by the imperial power, but he was triumphantly elected. He proposed an address to the Austrian emperor, and a committee was appointed to accompany him to visit Vienna in person and urge the concession of reforms. When he and his associates reached Vienna the revolutions of 1848 were making nearly every throne of Europe totter, and the people welcomed Kossuth. The multitude accompanied him to the gates of the imperial palace with their deafening cheers. Terrorized by the revolutionary movements of Europe, the emperor granted every concession demanded, and Kossuth returned to his country, and for a short time there was happiness throughout Hungary, but as soon as the revolution which threatened the Austrian throne was silenced Emperor Ferdinand exhibited the treachery of the Hapsburgs, and studiedly destroyed the beneficent laws he had conceded to the Magyars.

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Austria Fostered Revolution.

Austrian gold was lavishly expended to produce revolutionary action in Hungary. The civil and military officers were appointed by Austria, and their mission was to divide the Hungarian people. An army of 60,000 men was then sent to overthrow the last vestige of Hungarian freedom, and the leading officers of Hungary made only the semblance of resistance. The emperor then threw off the mask, dissolved the diet, annulled all its statutes, declared martial law, proclaimed all political assemblies as treasonable, and appointed a subservient civil and military government, with absolute power. The Hungarians were thus betrayed and apparently powerless, but instead of submitting, as was expected, they were inspired to the most heroic action. Kossuth in one of his many addresses said: "Pardon my emotion; the shadows of our martyrs whose names I see here pass before my eyes, and I hear the millions of my nation once more shout for freedom or death." The Magyars rushed to the battlefield, armed with knives, hatchets and every conceivable implement, and many of them were without guns. The army of destruction, thoroughly armed and equipped, marched toward the Hungarian capital, and its advance was marked not only by murder and desolation, but by the most atrocious tortures inflicted upon the patriots. The fiendish brutality of the Austrian commander crazed the Hungarian peasantry, and an undisciplined mob commanded by General Moga met the enemy at Velentze and defeated and routed the Austrian invaders. The defeat of one army only multiplied foes, and soon thereafter a much larger army entered Hungary to overthrow the undisciplined and ill-armed Magyars, and General Bem finally defeated the Austrian invaders, as well as 10,000 Russians who had come to aid them; but it was another victory only to be followed by many disasters, as the Austrian army steadily extended its conquests until it was in possession of quite half the country. In the early part of 1849 the Magyars again collected their scattered forces and gave battle to 60,000 Austrians at Kopolus, and after a two days' bloody battle the Austrians gave up the field, with Magyars too exhausted to pursue. This was followed by another Hungarian victory at Isaszeg, and the Hungarians issued a proclamation of independence for the re-establishment of Hungary as an independent nation.

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Francis Joseph's Defiance.

The Austrian Emperor Francis Joseph, now the oldest monarch of Europe, defiantly declared himself king of Hungary, which compelled the Hungarians to yield an unconditional surrender or continue the conflict. The Hungarian diet proclaimed that the house of Hapsburg had forfeited the throne, and Louis Kossuth was made provisional governor of the new Hungarian nationality. General Gorgey was placed in command of the army and inspired the Hungarians with fresh hope and enthusiasm by the capture of Buda, but Russian intervention, with the promise of an army of 150,000 men, enabled the Austrians to renew the conflict, and General Haynau, who was generally spoken of at that time as "the butcher," became the Austrian commander, with an increased army. The Magyars fought overwhelming numbers with unfaltering courage, and at times wrested victory from the very jaws of defeat, but the cause of the Magyars was hopeless. They were surrounded by enemies, all bent on their destruction, for the Russian, the Prussian, the Austrian and the Turk were united against them. At this period of the conflict Gorgey became estranged from Kossuth, who as governor was commander-in-chief, and Gorgey thereafter assumed supreme command. Kossuth, to harmonize all the forces of Hungary, voluntarily relinquished his governorship and gave to Gorgey the dictatorship, and almost the first act of Gorgey after having been invested with the authority of the nation was to address a letter to the Austrian commander, telling when and where he would make an absolute surrender of the entire Hungarian army. Thus on the 11th of August, 1849, the struggle for the freedom of Hungary was ended, and the last hope of relief from the pitiless despotism of Austria perished.

Kossuth, strong hearted, kissed the earth of his native land that had been so deeply crimsoned with the blood of his people struggling for their freedom, and entered Turkey as an exile, only to become a prisoner, leaving his wife and children behind him to suffer privation for years, and finally to join him in his exile. His accomplished wife maintained herself at times by hiring out to service in humble families where her identity was not likely to be discovered. While in the Turkish prison Kossuth thoroughly mastered the English and French languages, and when, on the 1st of September, 1851, he was finally liberated through the kind offices of the United States, he was able to address the different peoples of Europe and the United States in their own languages. The Mississippi, one of our naval steamers, was sent to Constantinople to receive Kossuth, as our guest and convey him to the great republic of the world. When he reached Marseilles he changed his route to pass through France and England, but the French government denied him permission. He then proceeded to Southampton, where he arrived on the 22d of October, and was accorded a most generous greeting by the English people. He was made the welcome guest of the Lord Mayor of London, and called out the eloquent Cobden to plead for the intervention of England to prevent Austria from crushing Hungary. His journey in England was one continued ovation, and on Thursday, the 4th of December, 1850, he landed at Staten Island, New York, where he was welcomed with a degree of popular enthusiasm that has since been equaled only by the reception to Dewey when he returned from Manila.

From New York he went to Philadelphia, thence to Washington, and later to the western cities, and the American people gathered in large numbers wherever they had opportunity to meet him. In July, 1852, he returned to Europe, hoping to renew the struggle for the liberty of the Magyars, but the overthrow of the French republic suppressed the revolutionary spirit of Europe, and in all the long years of waiting Kossuth found no opportunity for renewing a hopeful conflict for the liberty of his beloved Magyars.

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Kossuth in Philadelphia.

I first saw Kossuth when he was given a public reception in Independence Hall on the 24th of December, 1851. Mayor Gilpin welcomed him to the city that is the cradle of American independence, and Kossuth's brief address exhibited his matchless power as an orator. I had read his speeches in New York, and was greatly impressed with his excellent use of the English language. He spoke it with a purity that is unknown to the great mass of Americans, and he gave us English words which were either unknown or unused till then, and which were by him inseparably interwoven with our language. In his plea for the union and liberty of the Magyars he made an eloquent appeal for the "solidarity of the peoples" of his native land. I have heard Edward Everett, who is regarded as capable of the purest diction in American eloquence, but I have never heard any American who spoke the English language with greater purity than did Louis Kossuth and Carl Schurz, and both of them spoke it with the highest standard of elegance after having studied it less than a year.

My enthusiasm for Kossuth made me desirous not only to hear him speak but to meet him personally, and I was much delighted to have the opportunity to receive the cordial grasp of his hand and hear his beautiful tribute to America and her institutions which pervaded his conversation. He was of medium size, compactly and symmetrically formed, with his face full-bearded excepting part of the chin, and he was as graceful in manner as he was eloquent in speech and genial in intercourse. He wore the dress of his people, and thereby introduced in this country the soft felt hat that has ever since been used by our people, and never more than now. The fine soft felt hat was then unknown in the United States, and there was a widespread prejudice against its acceptance, but the Kossuth hat became a fad and was worn generally by the smart set, and gradually its comfort and convenience made it generally acceptable.

In conversation Kossuth was ever ready and fluent; his manner most fascinating and his keen eye flashed the fire of defiance when he spoke of the sorrows of the Magyars, whose lost cause had made him an exile. He profoundly impressed our statesmen at Washington, including President Fillmore and Secretary Webster, to whom modern political jingoism was unknown. His imprisonment had called out Webster's letter, which is the ablest definition of the aims and purposes and opportunities of our free institutions that has ever been given in the English language, and only the neutrality wisely imposed upon us by treaty obligations prevented the intervention of our government by the recognition of the nationality re-established by Kossuth.

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Warm Appreciation of Americans.

I saw Kossuth only on one other occasion during his visit to the United States. After his sojourn in Washington he started westward. I then lived in the Juniata valley in a village where the passengers of the few through trains of the Pennsylvania were dined, and, learning that Kossuth was coming, I arranged with the proprietor of the hotel to have Kossuth and his wife so disposed at the end of the table that the seat reserved for me would bring me next to them. Railroad dinners were always very hurried occasions, and when Kossuth rushed in to the table he and his wife thought much more of trying to get a satisfactory meal out of American cooking, to which they were strangers, than of discussing the cause of Hungary. Mrs. Kossuth was of medium size, with a strong, handsome face, equally dark in complexion with her husband, and she managed the dinner. As some of the dishes were entirely unknown to her, she always first investigated them by taking the dish and holding it under her nose to judge how palatable it might be by its fragrance, and if acceptable it was handed to her husband. I could not miss the opportunity to have another brief conversation with the man who was then my great idol in hero worship, and when I reminded him of our meeting in Independence Hall, where he could not remember one in five thousand of those who greeted him, I had opened the door for the expression of his heartfelt enthusiasm for the American people and their government, and for the bleeding friends he had left behind him. He warmed up at once, and my recollection of the event is that I never before heard such fervent eloquence. I was sorry indeed when the hoarse scream of the iron horse called him away, and I parted from him for the last time with boundless pride because I had twice met the greatest living apostle of human liberty.

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End of a Brave Man.

After a six months' journey in the United States, in which the hero worship of the American people was exhibited by the heartiest welcome in every city he visited, he returned to Europe bearing with him liberal voluntary contributions made to him for his cause. This money was expended in the preparation for a revolutionary movement in 1853, but the high tide of revolutionary action in Europe had been succeeded by a steady ebb, and before he was able to carry it into execution he and his compatriots were arrested, several were executed, and others, including himself, were banished. Two of his sisters found refuge in the United States, where their dust now reposes. He never wearied in the struggle for his people, and maintained himself by delivering public lectures. When Sardinia and Austria became involved in war, in which France joined later, he hastened to Paris, hoping that the war might be extended to the invasion of Hungary, with a view to its final liberation, but that war was brief and was summarily ended at Solferino, where Napoleon defeated the Austrian emperor and made peace. Kossuth then resided in London for a decade or more, earning a precarious living by his pen, and later on he settled in Turin, where he devoted himself to scientific studies and wrote his memoirs, which have since been published. He was elected to the Hungarian diet while in voluntary exile, but he declined to sit as a legislator in his country when Austria could annul the laws he enacted. Feeble health came with advancing age, and for many years before his death he lived in poverty, unwilling to accept the contributions which would have come from many friends, and his great life ended on the 20th of March, 1894, in one of the humblest abodes of Turin, where Louis Kossuth died without fortune, home or country.

Pioneer Days

A department devoted to the early history of Western Pennsylvania, Eastern Ohio and West Virginia.

By EDGAR W. HASSLER.
(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

Thanksgiving in Pennsylvania

As far as Pennsylvania is concerned, Thanksgiving is an outgrowth of the revolution. The first formal Thanksgiving in this state was celebrated on Thursday, December 18, 1777. It was recommended by resolution of the American congress, followed by proclamation of the supreme executive council of Pennsylvania. The early winter season was probably chosen in imitation of the Puritan practice in New England. This Thanksgiving was recommended amid circumstances rather depressing and the day was to have its repentance and prayer as well as its tribute of thanks. The British army occupied Philadelphia, the American capital, congress had retired to New York and the Pennsylvania government to Lancaster. Washington's army was going into its winter quarters at Valley Forge. The one great thing to be thankful for was the surrender of Burgoyne, which had taken place at Saratoga on October 17 and the patriots of Pennsylvania and her sister states made the most of this one "signal of success." It was, indeed, an event of great moment, for it persuaded France to form an open alliance with the infant nation.

Several times during the revolution, when the American cause seemed in distress, congress set apart a day, usually in the spring, for fasting and prayer. One such day was proclaimed for Wednesday, April 26, 1780. Thanksgiving day continued to be held in December, fluctuating to various weeks of the month, but always on a Thursday. It was a hearty Thanksgiving held on December 13, 1781. Cornwallis surrendered on Friday, October 19, of that year. One week later congress, sitting in Philadelphia, proclaimed Thanksgiving eight weeks ahead. The proclamation contained a recital of the causes for rejoicing, saying, among other things: "There has been so plentiful a harvest and so great abundance of the fruits of the earth of every kind as not only enables us easily to supply the wants of the army, but gives comfort and happiness to the whole people," and "After the success of our allies by sea, a general of the first rank, with his whole army, has been captured by the allied forces, under the direction of our commander-in-chief." This day was heartily celebrated in Western Pennsylvania. On the evening of that day the Rev. John McMillan held a prayer meeting in his log church in Chartiers valley which developed into a wonderful revival.

The Thanksgiving day of 1782 was the first general one fixed for the last Thursday of November, but in the succeeding year December was again favored. The observance on Thursday, December 11, 1783, was one of sincere gratitude and general rejoicing, for it celebrated peace and assured independence. All the people were called upon to give thanks "that He hath been pleased to conduct us in safety through all the perils and vicissitudes of the war; that He hath given us unanimity and resolution to adhere to our just rights; that He has raised up a powerful ally to assist us in supporting them and hath so far crowned our united efforts with success that in the course of the present year hostilities have ceased and we are left in the undisputed possession of our liberties and independence, and of the fruits of our own lands and in the free participation of the treasures of the sea."

In Memory of the Olden Times

In the evening of election day, November 5, Dr. Frank Cowan of Greensburg, a son of Westmoreland's great senator, and a man who loves to cherish the memories of the pioneer times, held a merry-making at his home, Mount Odin Park, near Greensburg. He called it "a festival remainder of our forbears of the frontier." Here is Dr. Cowan's summary of the "bill of fare:"

A grapevine twist to sugar in the gourd.
A dance in Fort McDowell in the days of the Indian.
A hang-on-till-morning in the first Sewickley settlement.
A pioneer party in the heart of Appalachia.
A half in the backwoods of the forks of the Ohio.
A leather-and-linsey frolic in the wilderness of the west.
A heart-and-heel set-off by night to the head-and-hand set-to by day in the border between the civilized and the savage; the eastern edge of the unexplored vale of the marvelous Mississippi.
The gleaming point of the entering wedge of the old world into the new.
Old time piper, harper and fiddler.
Old time dances—Corn-row, Squirrel-tail, Crow's-nest, etc.
Old time repast—Pumpkin pie (the kind old Granny Peggy Oliver used to make in the Sewickley settlement); fox-grape fritters (the kind old Granny Nancy Wilson used to make in Hannastown); cider, chestnuts, etc.
Old forts represented by the ladies—Forts Duquesne, Pitt, Ligonier, Burd, McDowell, etc.
Old worthies represented by the gentlemen—Nemacolin, Guyasuta, Pontiac, Jumonville, Washington, Braddock, Forbes, Bouquet, etc.
Old time hospitality and conviviality without formality.

November 24, 1758.

One hundred and forty-three years ago today the rule of France at the forks of the Ohio came to an end. It was Friday, November 24, 1758. That day Capt. De Ligneris, learning that the British army was only a few miles away, burned Fort Duquesne and fled. His Indian allies had deserted, he had fewer than 500 men, his provisions were short. Several days earlier he had determined to destroy the fort at the last moment. He could not withstand the army of Gen. Forbes, marching slowly and carefully, but he was not without hope that a greater French force might come in the next year and retake the site at the head of the Ohio.

For the French soldiers, that must have been a day of gloom. From early morning they labored hard at the task of destruction. Roofs from the barracks and cabins were piled against the stockades, to make a good fire. Provisions for flight were carried to boats ranged along the Alleghany shore. Sadly the white flag of France was lowered from its staff. Miners were said to explode the two magazines. Then the torch was applied to all the buildings, the fuses of the mines were ignited, the Frenchmen took to their fleet of boats and De Ligneris bade farewell of Fort Duquesne forever. He thought it was au revoir, but it was adieu. The flames leaped high and a great pall of smoke was draped over the valley of la belle riviere. Indians on the northern shore beheld it with amazement and red men on the eastern hills, spies for the British army, gazed until they understood, then hurried through the forest to carry the news to Forbes.

Twenty-five hundred British and American soldiers, who had marched light from Fort Ligonier, were encamped that day on the hills above Turtle creek. The British general had scouts out toward the French stronghold, feeling his way with certainty and preparing for a quick advance over the remaining 12 miles of hill and valley. He held council of war with his colonels, Bouquet, Montgomery, Armstrong, Mercer, Burd, Washington and Byrd, and considered plans for the finish of the long and hard campaign. I do not believe the story that Forbes swore that day to sleep at night either in Fort Duquesne or a much hotter place. He had no thought of sleeping that night in Fort Duquesne and made no move in that direction. He expected battle on the morrow. Just after dark an Indian scout arrived at the British camp, with news that the site of the French fort was covered with a great cloud of smoke. Later in the night came a second Indian, who said that the French had burned away their fort and run away. Then there was great excitement and bustle in the camp of Turtle creek. About midnight a dull roar was heard from far over the hills. "They have blown up their magazine," said Forbes. A troop of horse was ordered out and before daybreak was on the way to occupy the ruins of French hopes.

On that same Friday, Christian Frederic Post, the missionary of the United Brethren, was in the Indian town of Kuskuskee, on the Beaver river, just drawing to a close his labors to detach the Delaware tribes from the alliance with the French. Working amid many perils and in immediate antagonism to a party of French officers, his prayers and pleadings prevailed, and he assisted, in no small degree, to bring about the triumph of Anglo-Saxon civilization at the gateway of the west.

MEMORIAL TO WASHINGTON'S FRIEND.

General Andrew Lewis, the Hero of Point Pleasant, Will Yet be Immortalized in Granite.

By GILBERTA C. WHITTLE.
(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

WASHINGTON, D. C., Nov. 23.—Some years ago through the efforts of Senator John W. Daniel, a bill passed the lower house appropriating $20,000 to the erection of a monument over the remains of Gen. Andrew Lewis, the hero of Point Pleasant, which, owing to the adjournment of congress before the senate's action was taken, was never carried into effect.

Gen. Lewis resigned his commission in 1781, and when returning to Richfield, his home on the Roanoke river, and stopping with Capt. Talbot, in Bedford county, Virginia, near what is now Bufords Depot, on the Norfolk & Western railroad, was seized with malarial fever, from which he died. His princely estate extended well into Bedford, and he was buried upon his own land in an adjacent spot used as a family cemetery. Among those who attended his funeral was his former colleague, Col. William Preston of Smithfield, Montgomery county, who, in a letter describing it, says:

"On Thursday last, September 20, his remains were decently interred beside those of his youngest son, Charles, on his own land in the presence of his family and a number of friends."

Copy of an ivory miniature of Col. Andrew Lewis, son of General Lewis, exhibited as a likeness of the latter at the Philadelphia Centennial in 1876.

Through the verbal testimony of the late Col. Elijah McClannahan of Roanoke, who also witnessed his obsequies, the exact spot of the interment has been preserved, while the inclosure about his well-defined grave was standing within the memory of many still living.

Was a King Among Men.

Gen. Lewis is represented in history as a "king among men," upward of six feet tall, and splendidly proportioned, beneath whom "the earth seemed to tremble as he walked."

When, therefore, his grave was opened for his reinterment, it disclosed the massive skeleton of a man six feet four inches high. The finely-arched skull suggested a brain worthy such a habitation; the teeth were white and almost complete in number, while the square lower jaw bespoke the iron will, confirming the recorded description of "a stern countenance, which rendered his presence more awful than engaging." The only remains of the coffin was a narrow strip of walnut, almost sound after more than a century beneath the earth, upon which was the letter L, formed by brass-headed nails. In the contiguous grave was the skeleton of a youth, apparently 15 years old, that of his son Charles, by whose side he was buried. The spot which was selected for General Lewis' reinterment is the center of a circle in the middle of East Hill cemetery, near Salem, Virginia, on an eminence commanding an extensive view of the Roanoke valley. The matter of the monument has been revived by the Margaret Lynn chapter of the Daughters of the Revolution, which has $5,000 toward the object, and whose purpose it is in the near future to commemorate in stone the deeds of the hero, who drove from Virginia the last Indian warrior found in arms against the state.

Red Clover Superstition.

The father of General Lewis, who was the first of his name to come to America, was descended from a Huguenot family, which took refuge in Ireland from the persecutions following the assassination of Henry IV. of France. He held a lease in County Donegal, where the oppressive treatment of his landlord so enraged him that he took his life, and, a price being put upon his own head, fled to Pennsylvania. In 1730 he was joined by his wife and children, and two years later removed to Bellefont, Va., near the present town of Staunton, being the first white resident of Augusta county. There he amassed a fortune and conquered the country from the Indians. Indeed, so renowned did his descendants and himself become in their warfare against the savage foe that a superstition became current among them that the red clover, introduced by the colonists, was simply the indigenous white dyed in the blood of the red man killed by the Lewises in battle.

John Lewis died in 1762, and, with his son, Samuel, and his wife, Margaret Lynn, a daughter of the chieftain of Loch Lynn, is buried two miles east of Staunton, his tomb bearing the inscription: "Here lies the remains of John Lewis, who slew the Irish lord, settled Augusta county, located the town of Staunton and furnished five sons to fight the battles of the American revolution. He was the son of Andrew Lewis and Mary Calhoun, and was born in County Donegal, Ireland, September, 1708, and died in Virginia February 1, 1762. He was a brave man, a true patriot and a friend of liberty throughout the world."

Of the five sons referred to the eldest, Samuel, died unmarried, while from the remaining four—Thomas, Andrew, William and Charles—are descended the well-known Scotch-Irish Lewises of Virginia. The youngest of these, Charles Lewis, and the only son born to his parents after their removal to America, served at Point Pleasant as colonel in the brigade of his illustrious brother. Wearing into battle a scarlet uniform, he made himself a target for the arrows of the enemy, and was mortally wounded early in action. As he was making his way from the field he was met by his brother, the general, who exclaimed: "I feared something fatal would come of this."

"It is the fate of war," calmly replied the other, and proceeded to his tent, where he soon after expired.

Hospitality at the Bent House.

The career of Gen. Andrew Lewis and the estimation in which he was held by Washington, who urged his appointment as commander-in-chief of the revolutionary army, are matters of history. Of the five sons who survived him and who became the heads of prominent families scattered throughout the country, the one who bore his name and was said most to resemble him, settled on Bent Mountain, a spur of the Blue Ridge, 2,999 feet above the sea level and 18 miles from the present town of Roanoke. He married Agnes Strother Madison, a sister of the First Episcopal bishop of Virginia, and a cousin of President Madison, and the couple were in the habit of entertaining at their simple home, known as the Bent House, since destroyed by fire, such men as John Randolph of Roanoke and Light Horse Harry Lee, while Louis Phillippe, with his brothers, Count de Montpensier and Count Beaugolis, spent a night with Col. Lewis when following the itinerary mapped out for them by Washington.

Bent Mountain in those early days abounded in game both large and small. Bears, panthers and wolves roamed the forests, and stories are extant of the encounter of Colonel Lewis's son, Thomas, with these animals. On one occasion, while strolling through the woods with a friend, his dog treed a panther, and both men being unarmed, Lewis held the fierce creature at bay while his companion went a mile and a half for a rifle, a single discharge from which, held in his practiced hand, laid his feline highness at their feet. Thomas Lewis never married and some years after this was killed in an encounter known throughout the country as the Lewis and McHenry duel. The two men had been warm friends, but disputing about an election, decided to settle the matter according to the method of the day. Rifles were the weapons chosen, and after taking their stand 30 paces apart, McHenry said to his second: "Do you see that button upon Lewis's coat? I mean to strike him there." He was true to his word. Lewis was killed at the first fire and his antagonist mortally wounded. After the death of his wife Colonel Lewis contracted a second marriage, of which there was a daughter, Catharine Lewis, afterward Mrs. Joseph King. This lady was born during Washington's lifetime, knew the republic in its infancy and lived through the Civil War, and beyond it, dying July 12, 1879.

In the Old Log Home.

She shared her father's home, on Bent Mountain, a primitive log structure, which has sheltered five generations of General Lewis's descendants, and is still occupied by the family. Upon its unplastered walls may be seen an oil painting of Charles Lewis, the general's youngest brother, who was killed at the battle of Point Pleasant, while in the loft above are letters to Colonel Lewis from William Wirt, James Mason and Light Horse Harry Lee, with one to General Lewis from Patrick Henry, and a legal document, signed by Thomas Jefferson as governor of Virginia. Here, too, is preserved an ivory miniature of Colonel Lewis in a massive gold frame and taken in the colonial uniform, which is said to be so exact a likeness of the general that it was labeled as such at the Centennial in Philadelphia in 1876. Another relic on exhibition at the same time is a gold ring which General Lewis directed in his will to be made for the colonel. The set covers the finger from joint to joint, and represents a box tombstone, upon which is the figure of a man leaning upon a monument. In the distance is a weeping willow, while beneath is inscribed "Andrew Lewis, died September, 1781." Other relics owned by Mrs. King's grandchildren are a sword cane which belonged to General Lewis, the blade of which is two and a half feet long, and a small dirk with fringed leather scabbard. A coat presented to him by the French officers as a token of their admiration when he fell a prisoner in their hands was destroyed during the Civil War, but a piece of gold lace with which it was trimmed is still extant and is as bright as it was more than a century ago.

Son Like the Father.

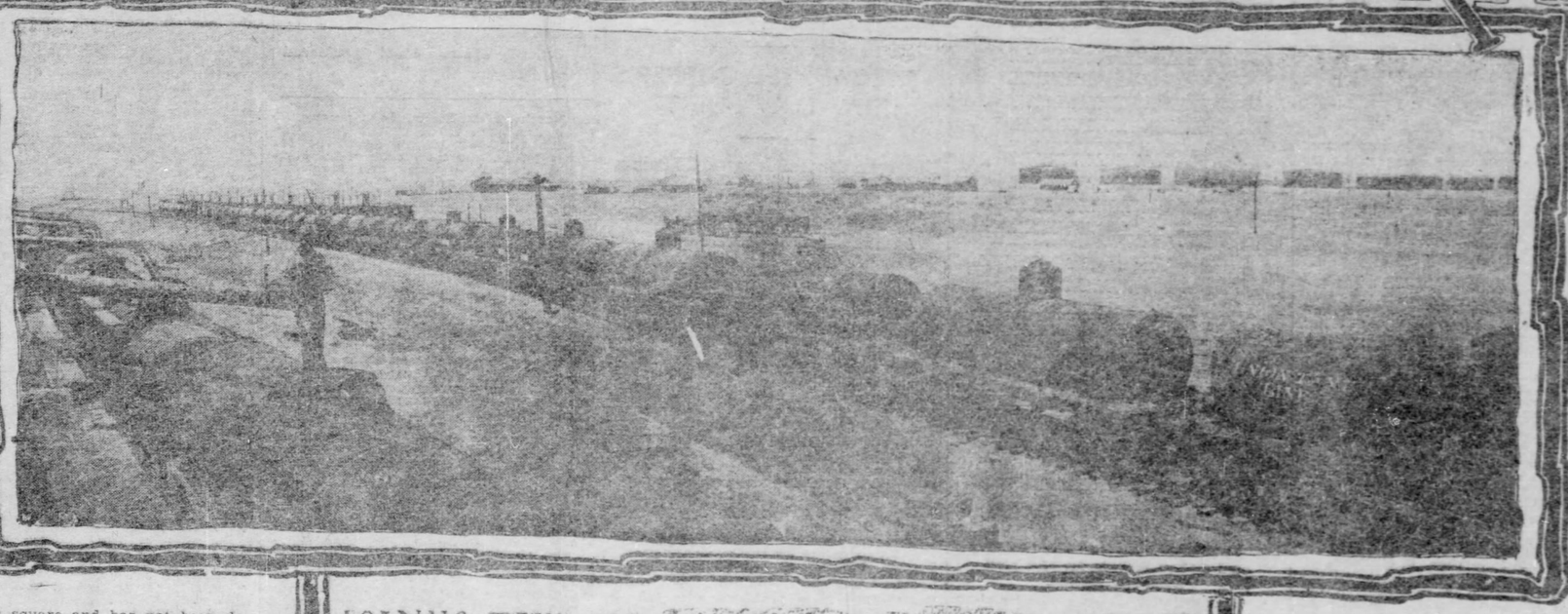
Colonel Lewis was said to have been almost the counterpart of his father, the sculptor Rodgers taking him as his model for the statue of the general, which is one of the group about the equestrian figure of Washington in the capitol square in Richmond. Mounted on his favorite horse Slouch, he was once a familiar object to the dwellers upon Bent mountain. One day while jumping a log on this animal he received an injury from which he died, and, with his daughter, Mrs. King, and two of her children, is buried in a corner of his front yard only a few yards from the dwelling.

The progeny of the mare were carefully preserved, and have been handed down to his descendants as riding horses from father to son.

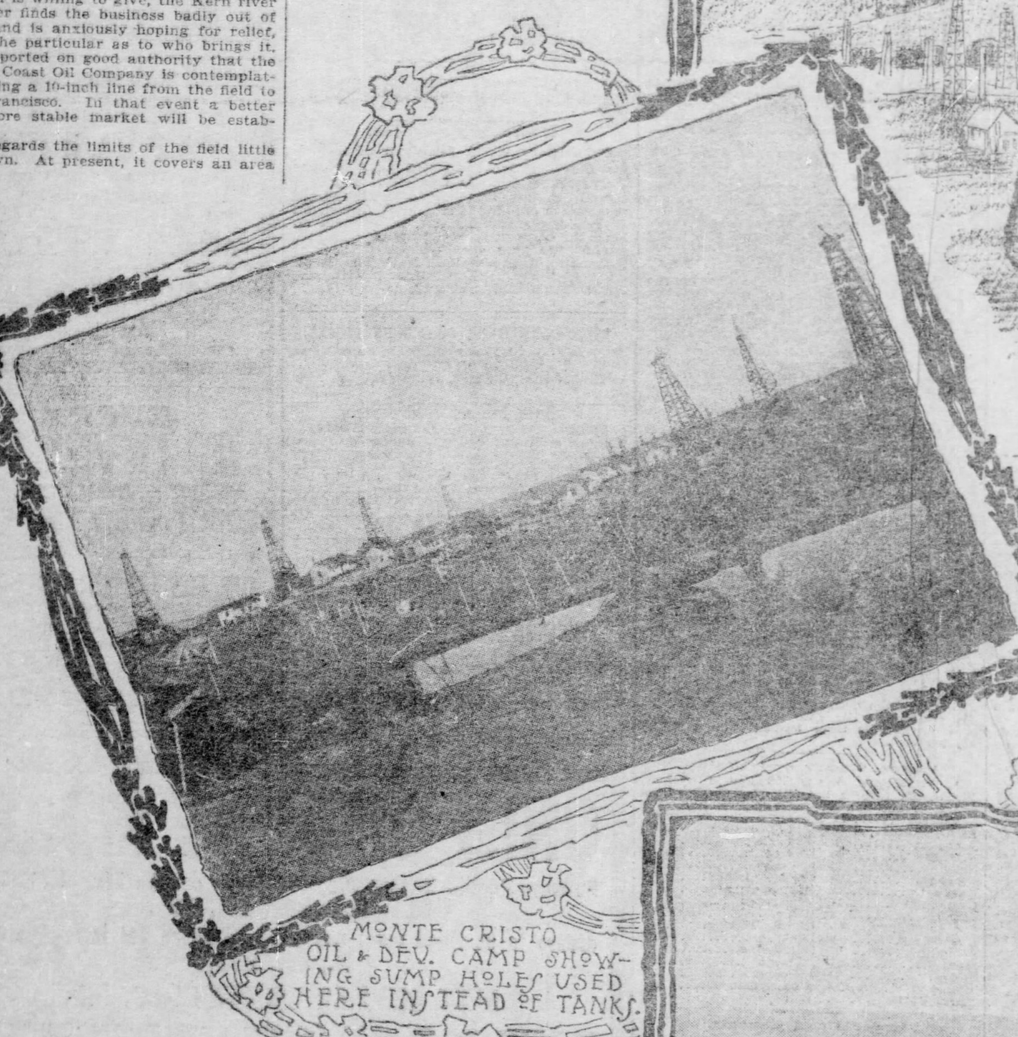
William Evens, a Pioneer in Music in Pittsburgh.

It's the most discouraging thing in life, this following the fashion—for them that foot the bills, anyway. There's no good in saving your clothes any more. If, by chance, there's anything that escapes wear, why, let but the next year come and fashion won't have naught to say to it, and a body must ever be slaving for something new.—Maggie McLanahan.

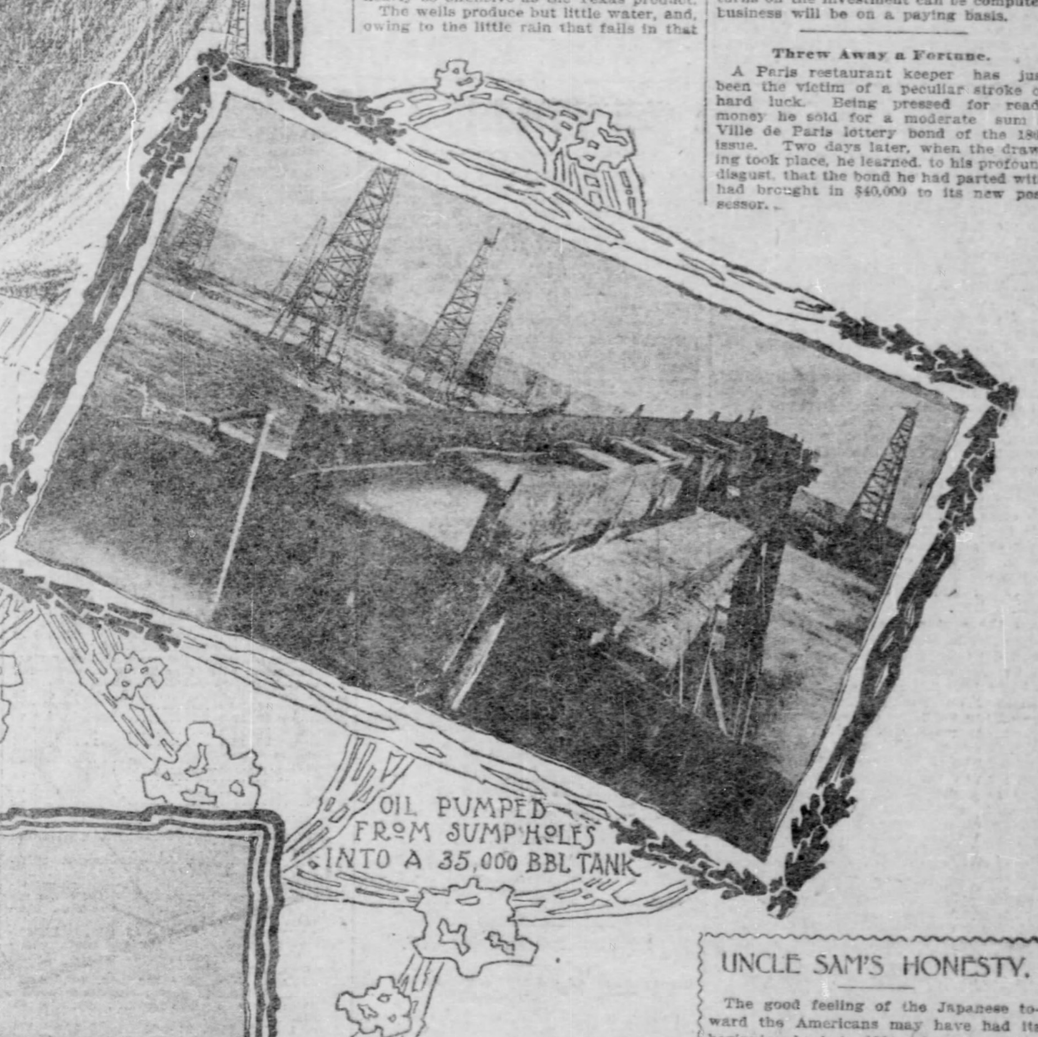
KERN RIVER OIL FIELD OF CALIFORNIA



LOADING TANK CAR WITH KERN RIVER OIL



MONTE CRISTO OIL & DEV. CAMP SHOWING SUMP HOLES USED HERE INSTEAD OF TANKS.



OIL PUMPED FROM SUMP HOLES INTO A 35,000 BBL TANK

OIL CITY, CAL. SAND HILLS IN BACKGROUND, 5 MILES DISTANT

NEW PIPE LINE UP TO FRISCO IS PROJECTED

PRICES ARE MORE STAPLE

Oil Bearing Rock Three Hundred Feet Thick at a Depth of One Thousand Feet.

THE GREASE IS VERY HEAVY.

Much has been said and written about the oil developments in California, but none have attracted more attention than the Kern river and Bakersfield districts in Kern county, located about 180 miles northwest of Los Angeles and about 250 miles southeast of San Francisco. While there is a prolific petroleum deposit in Kern county, there is still some doubt as to its future position and bearing on the great industry. The eastern producer does not look upon it as a formidable competitor with the better grades of crude such as are produced in Pennsylvania, West Virginia, Ohio and Indiana. The Kern river petroleum is purely a fuel product with an asphaltum base, consequently the demand for that grade of oil will be somewhat restricted.

The excessive freight rates demanded by the Southern Pacific railroad is another thing that stands between the producer, and a satisfactory return for investing capital in the enterprise. The price charged for hauling a barrel of oil from Kern river to San Francisco is 42 cents by rail, which necessarily brings the market price of the commodity at the wells to a low figure—15 cents a barrel.

Much of the product is not marketable at any price. The Pacific Coast Oil Company, recently established in the field, and said to be a branch of the Standard Oil Company, refuses to accept at any price oil that does not show 14 specific gravity or above that point. As a result not more than one-third—or about 5,000 barrels a day—of the entire output of the Kern river and Bakersfield developments can be classed as merchantable oil.

A limited amount of the heavier grade is sold for fuel purposes at prices even lower than that quoted for the lighter product. The best tests show that the oil, 14 gravity and above, contains at least 50 per cent asphaltum and the percentage of illuminant that could possibly be extracted is so small that it would not prove profitable to put it through the refining process.

Things Sadly Out of Joint.

With a profitless market, an unestablished demand and no transportation facilities, save such as a non-competing railroad is willing to give, the Kern river producer finds the business badly out of joint, and is anxiously hoping for relief, nor is he particular as to who brings it. It is reported on good authority that the Pacific Coast Oil Company is contemplating laying a 10-inch line from the field to San Francisco. In that event a better and more stable market will be established.

As regards the limits of the field little is known. At present, it covers an area five miles square and has not been defined to the north, east or west. South of Kern river begins the great sand hill range and all the wells drilled on that side of the river, both in the foothills and higher elevations, have been barren of oil. During the period when this transformation in the earth's surface took place, all the oil, if it contained any, seems to have been squeezed into the lower levels on the north side of the river.

The producing formation seems very regular. It is found at a uniform depth of 1,000 feet, and is about 300 feet in thickness. From top to bottom it is a loose sand formation that runs in, making it necessary to follow down with the 9⅝-inch casing as fast as the drill descends, to prevent the sand from coming in and burying the tools.

The wells are all drilled with the regulation tools, such as are used in the eastern fields. They start with a 10-inch hole and finish up with a 5⅝-inch. The well is cased from top to bottom and the last 300 feet of the casing is perforated with three rows of holes ½-inch square and 6 inches apart. This is done after the well has been completed, and is accomplished by a peculiarly constructed machine, made for the purpose, and lowered to the bottom of the hole, where it makes the perforations as it is withdrawn.

The rotary, or Texas method for sinking wells was tried, but was not practicable, for the reason that boulders are frequently encountered, which would necessitate removing the rotary and substituting the regulation drill or the abandonment of the well.

Fluid Is Very Heavy.

Very few of the wells in the Kern river district flow, and as soon as they are completed they are put to pumping. Owing to the loose sand formation in which the oil is found it is not necessary to shoot any of the wells to make them produce.

Through the perforations in the casing the sand is constantly running in, and is a source of great annoyance. The wells are pumped through three-inch tubing and large quantities of sand is taken out with the oil. This must be gotten rid of before the oil is pumped into the storage tanks. In order to do this the oil is pumped into "sump holes." These are excavations made in the ground at some convenient place. The earth or sand is scooped until a basin or reservoir has been made, with a capacity of about 10,000 barrels. A few are lined with cement, but the greater number have no lining.

Two of these "sump holes" filled with oil are shown in the illustration. After the oil remains in these "sump holes" for a time it is pumped out and run through a series of sluice boxes erected at the tanks. The sand settles in the depressions, and is later thrown out. It is simply reversing the miners' method for securing the gold dust that settles in the sluice boxes while the water and lighter matter floats away.

Owing to the density of the oleaginous product it does not flow freely, and in the winter has to be steamed until the temperature rises to 110 degrees. The illustration shows the oil running from the sluice box into a 35,000-barrel tank. As indicated by the stream, which is divided, it is very thick, about the same consistency and color as New Orleans molasses.

The oil has a disagreeable odor, as is generally the case where an asphaltum base predominates. However, it is not nearly so offensive as the Texas product.

The wells produce but little water, and, owing to the little rain that falls in that section during all seasons, the big 35,000-barrel storage tanks have no decking, but stand open at the top throughout the entire year.

The wells have very little gas, not enough to lift the oil. They run in size from 100 to 300 barrels a day, but are usually estimated much higher. The Kern river district has between 500 and 600 producing wells and very few dry holes.

Must Pump Oil Through Pipes.

The Pacific Coast Oil Company has a 10-inch main line, six miles long, extending from its loading racks at its camp on the Southern Pacific railroad to the field. The branch lines in the field consist of 6 and 8-inch pipe, and great difficulty is experienced in pumping the oil through lines of these dimensions. The pipe line company is handling each day about 5,000 barrels of oil that shows 14 gravity or better. The best grade in the Kern river district does not run above 17, and very little reaches that standard.

Should the Pacific Coast Company carry forward its project of laying an 8-inch pipe line from Kern river to San Francisco, a distance of 250 miles, it will be confronted with a difficult problem. The oil can be pumped only for short distances after the temperature has been raised, and the question of transporting it a long distance without subjecting it to the steaming process has yet to be solved.

A chemical treatment before it is put into the line or reducing it by adding a lighter fluid, such as benzine, it is thought may serve the purpose.

From any point of view the Kern river oil development at present is in an embryonic and chaotic state that will require time and experience to develop its value.

The largest producing companies in the Kern river and Bakersfield developments are the Monte Cristo Oil Development Company, the San Joaquin Oil and Development Company, the Four Oil Company and the Knob Hill Oil Company. Speculation in the stock of some of the companies that have been organized is the leading feature, and the probable result of the foregoing statement as given by one who has been actively engaged in the Kern river field for almost a year. The problems of transportation and a market for the product must be solved before the returns on the investment can be computed business will be on a paying basis.

PRODUCT CUTS LITTLE FIGURE IN THE MARKET

IT IS FIT ONLY FOR FUEL

Excessive Freight Rates Brings Price at the Wells Down to Fifteen Cents a Barrel.

HAS A BASE OF ASPHALTUM.

Threw Away a Fortune.

A Paris restaurant keeper has just been the victim of a peculiar stroke of hard luck. Being pressed for ready money he sold for a moderate sum a Ville de Paris lottery bond of the 1899 issue. Two days later, when the drawing took place, he learned, to his profound disgust, that the bond he had parted with had brought in $40,000 to its new possessor.

OUR ART FAKIRS CROWD GAY PARIS

Julian Ralph Denounces the Practice of Sending Over Incompetent Students.

Not more than forty years ago there was not an American art student in the Quartier Latin. Afterward, from 25 to 30 years ago, a few gifted, earnest young Americans went to Paris to obtain the magic of the few masters whose ateliers were open to learners. These Americans were all men of the type of Charles Stanley Reinhardt, Cox, Weldon, Metcalfe, Mowbray, Sargent, DuMaurier of England, George Boughton—with widely differing degrees of talent, yet all enthusiastic, earnest, full of art, promising brilliant futures. There were no drones among them, no blockheads, no mere faddists, no frauds and no hopeless failures in the coterie.

Go to Paris now, writes Julian Ralph in Collier's, and look calmly and soberly at the results of the revolution by which every town the size of Kankakee and every so-called school or "league" in places like Madison, Wisconsin, is sending its annual quota of foredoomed failures to study art in that capital.

Every one in Paris who looks on at this great crowd of unfortunates, hanging on to mere existence by insufficient food, forever waiting feverishly for the next remittance from home and never by any freak of providence doing a single stroke with brush or pencil to justify their being considered followers of art—every looker-on, I say, marvels at the spectable. They do not know, as you or I do, the process by which these boys and girls (mostly girls) are sorted out of over seventy million population for sacrifice upon this altar of folly.

The process is easy to describe. Melonville, Indiana, has a population of 15,000. It has two daily newspapers, a library composed of "boomed" novels, a set calling itself the "best society," which holds 5 o'clock teas, dresses and poses its members a la Dana Gibson's pictures, and takes up palm-reading, theosophy, bowling, bridge whist, and so on, following each craze until the next one knocks it out.

Of course, Melonville, after years of contemplation of a lithograph of Millet's "Angelus," a chromo of a platitude by Millais and a reprint of Rembrandt by himself—after all this, it must have an art school. De Vinci Butt, of Terre Haute, who must be an artist because he attended the Art Students' League in New York a whole winter, is salaried to preside over the new fountain of progress and polish.

In order to justify his existence, Da Vinci Butt has to declare the presence of geniuses in his school, and finds this once rare gift so plentiful that he advises four of his young lady pupils and one of the masculine students to go to Paris in order to return and astonish America.

Not one of the five boasts an ancestor who could do one greater stroke of art than handle a scythe or drive a mower and reaper. Not one of the five can draw a soap-box and make it appear to stand solidly on the floor. Not one has "the color sense," a correct eye, a trace of artistic instinct. Not one possesses the originality by which Gustave Dore made the most forceful pictures without being able to draw, or the earnestness and patience by which Burne-Jones, artistic but a weak draughtsman, forced his hand to work the will of his genius.

These students work hard at their futile task, but they do so in Julien's factory (they do not go to his serious school, but to his poulular one.) It is a reproach upon Paris that here no standard of merit is set and whoever pays the price is encouraged—to keep on paying it. They work hard, but what's the use?

Such adepts as they will become in the art of living on nothing you cannot conceive. They will get living down, to an egg and a glass of milk each morning, a one-franc dinner of horse meat, or tripe and park sparrows at night, and a gluttonous three-franc feast once a month when the remittance comes from home.

Thus they suffer and grub along, fooling themselves and disappointing their people at home. It is time that some one told the plain truth, bluntly, that America stands alone in sending a regiment, or two regiments, of hopeless incompetents to study art in Paris.

The Goldenrod's Name.

Who has not asked why goldenrod is so called? A writer in Country Life in America explains that the goldenrods "were named when only the European species were known, and these have a wand-like or rod-shaped flower-cluster. Had it been American species that first received a name in the English language it is probable that the name would have been golden-plume or some other descriptive of the pyramidal and often wide-spreading flower-clusters of our common goldenrods."

UNCLE SAM'S HONESTY.

The good feeling of the Japanese toward the Americans may have had its beginning back in 1864, when the agitation against foreign intercourse was at its pitch. The retainers of the Lord of Coshu, a feudal ruler, fired on certain vessels belonging to the Netherlands, France and the United States, which were passing through the inland sea. To retaliate, these three powers dispatched their warships, joined by one of Great Britain, to Shimonoseki, where the violation of the law of nations had been committed. After having destroyed the town, these powers demanded $3,000,000 as indemnity, which was divided among the four governments in equal share. The United States, writes Midori Komats in the World's Work, subsequently finding that the actual expense and damages on their part were only $151,348, authorized the president by act of congress, February 22, 1883, to return the sum of $785,000 to Japan, the fund with interest at that time having amounted to $1,837,528 88.

Nine Pyramids of Wheat.

"Joseph, son of Jacob, had to warehouse a good deal of wheat in the seven fat years to carry the Egyptians through the seven lean ones. The American farmers produced enough in 1898 to make Joseph's little stock look like a pea in a tub, says Frank M. Todd in Ainslee's. If it had all been piled in form on the plain of Gizeh it would have made nine pyramids the size of the pyramids of Cheops, and with the surplus another could have been reared four-fifths as large. That was the biggest American wheat crop ever recorded. It amounted to 675,148,793 bushels, grown on 44,095,278 acres of land.

E. W. Harden's Daily New York Business Letter

DENIES IT'S AN ILLEGAL TRUST

Northern Securities Company Makes Its Status Known in a Circular.

GREAT NORTHERN STOCK WILL BE BOUGHT

No Trade, but an Outright Purchase, Payment to Be Made in Shares—Sensational Attack Upon Amalgamated Copper.

(BY PRIVATE WIRE TO THE GAZETTE.)

NEW YORK, Nov. 23.—The circular issued today by James J. Hill, president of the Northern Securities Company, over his individual signature, to stockholders of the Great Northern Railway Company, well rewards perusal. It reveals clearly enough the ground upon which the Northern Securities Company proposes to rest its denial of being a trust in conflict with the law. The circular conveys a definite proposal to buy Great Northern stock outright, and technically there is no suggestion of the exchange that commonly is involved in effecting trust mergers. The offer is to pay for Great Northern stock with Northern Securities stock instead of in money, but the transaction is particularly described as a purchase and sale and not as an exchange. The circular reads:

The Northern Securities Company, incorporated under the laws of the state of New Jersey, with an authorized capital stock of $400,000,000, and with power to invest in and hold the securities of other companies, has commenced business and has acquired from several large holders of stock of the Great Northern Railroad Company a considerable amount of that stock. A uniform price has been paid of $180 per share in the fully paid stock of this company, at par. This company is ready to purchase additional shares of the same stock at the same price, payable in the same manner and will accept offers made on that basis if made within the next 60 days.

Offers for sale of stock of the Great Northern Railway Company should be made upon the inclosed form, and should be accompanied by the certificates of the stock offered, with transfers duly executed, having United States stamps for transfer tax of 2 cents per share affixed. Upon receipt of any such offer, so accompanied, the Northern Securities Company will deliver to the seller of the stock of the Great Northern Railway Company certificates of its own stock to the amount of the purchase price above named, or, if such certificates are not then ready for delivery, its negotiable receipt, obliging it to issue and deliver such certificates as soon as ready. For fractional parts of shares scrip certificates convertible into stock in multiples of $100 will be given.

JAMES J. HILL.

Will Respect the State Law.

It is said that circulars have yet to be issued to holders of Northern Pacific stock. Owing to the manner in which this stock is held, since the May panic, the transaction in that case will be more or less private.

The suggestion that Messrs. Hill and Harriman might retire from the Northern Pacific directorate as a concession to the hostile clamor in the Northwest, and in deference to the state law against one man being a director in two competitive corporations, seems to have been inspired from official sources—perhaps as a feeler. The gentlemen themselves and their associates refused today to discuss the subject. Unofficially it was said that Messrs. Hill and Harriman might easily replace themselves with trusted gentlemen representatives.

A Bear Raid Upon Copper.

In the second and last hour of the short session today the stock market was enlivened by a sensational bear drive at Amalgamated Copper. The stock broke three points in as many minutes, and at 83 established a new low record for the movement from 125 down. The raid was predicated upon a vague and only half intelligible news paragraph from Washington saying the attorney general was preparing to attack the legality of the copper combine. In its final action the New York bureau gave prominence to this explanation:

"The following dispatch was received by this bureau in the regular course of business and published by us today: 'Washington, D. C.—Papers against the Amalgamated Copper Company are being prepared in the attorney general's office.' On wiring back to our correspondent for further particulars this reply was received: 'Solicitor general says he knows of no such attack made or contemplated on the Amalgamated or other corporation. I have heard of none by the government.' We have instituted a rigid investigation to determine whether the original dispatch is correct or we were the victims of a forgery. As we go to press we have been unable definitely to determine this point."

The incident was of sufficient importance to call for an official statement of some kind. William B. Rockefeller suffered himself to be quoted as follows:

"I do not know of any proceedings instituted against the Amalgamated Copper Company under the anti-trust law. The company is not a trust in the illegal sense of that term. Its mines are located in a comparatively small area, and it does not pretend to control the output of copper in this country."

A Gratifying Bank Statement.

The bank statement today was immeasurably better than earlier in the week was considered possible. After having expected fore than $7,000,000 gold the banks reported today with an increase of $4,383,100 in reserves, a decrease of $13,504,400 in loans, a gain of $1,101,400 in cash holdings and a decrease of $13,126,800 in deposits.

This statement is technically logical in every item. The greatest surprise was over the decrease of loans. The course of the market from day to day had seemed to indicate that the banks would not be able to show nearly so large a contraction in the loan account. It is explained by the fact that a large percentage of the money loaned in the market during the week was for the account of out-of-town banks, transactions which are not reflected in the bank statement owing to the methods of bookkeeping employed. The banks have yet to their favor credits amounting to $3,700,00, made at the subtreasury on account of new gold deposited at Pacific coast points.

Indeed, it may be said that the financial outlook begins to clear. Banking authorities believe the movement of gold to Europe has been temporarily halted and that exports on a large scale will not be resumed until sometime in January. By then the money that has been finding employment in the interior will have returned to New York and gold can be spared to Europe with better grace. Exports are customary at that season.

New York Bank Reserves.

The average percentage reserves of the banks of the New York clearing house are given today as 26.2, as against 25.2 reported for last week. The individual percentages as compiled from official averages, are as follows:

BANKS.	Per Cent. Reserve.
Bank of New York, N. B. A.	26.0
Manhattan Company	25.9
Merchants' National	24.8
Mechanics	25.9
America	26.7
Phoenix National	24.2
National City	28.0
Chemical National	26.8
Merchants' Exchange National	26.1
Gallatin National	28.8
National Butchers and Drovers	27.4
Mechanics and Traders	21.1
Greenwich	35.2
Leather Manufacturers National	25.2
Seventh National	30.1
State of New York	17.7
American Exchange National	26.9
National Bank of Commerce	25.2
National Broadway	21.5
Mercantile National	26.0
Pacific	26.4
Chatham National	27.0
Peoples	31.6
National Bank of North America	24.3
Hanover National	27.8
Irving National	26.3
National Citizens	27.2
Nassau	23.1
Market and Fulton National	26.7
National Shoe and Leather	24.3
Corn Exchange	25.6
Oriental	27.0
Importers and Traders National	25.7
National Park	29.9
East River National	31.7
Fourth National	25.8
Central National	25.2
Second National	25.4
Ninth National	29.4
First National	26.2
New York National Exchange	25.4
Bowery	22.6
New York County National	21.5
German American	24.5
Chase National	26.2
Fifth Avenue	25.7
German Exchange	28.0
Germania	19.4
Lincoln National	25.0
Garfield National	25.0
Fifth National	30.4
Metropolis	23.6
West Side	25.7
Seaboard National	26.1
Western	26.0
First National, Brooklyn	25.6
Liberty National	26.0
New York Produce Exchange	25.0
New Amsterdam National	24.0
Astor National	25.0
Hide and Leather	25.6
Average	26.2

New Industry for Pittsburgh.

The Newhouse Wheel Company will be incorporated next week in New Jersey with a capital of $2,000,000, which is to be divided into $1,000,000 7 per cent cumulative preferred stock and the rest common. It is understood the company proposes to erect a $100,000 plant in the Pittsburgh district. It will manufacture truck wheels. Mr. Fallows is interested in the undertaking. E. W. HARDEN.

NEWS FROM THE MINES.

Latest Finds in Gold, Silver, Copper and Other Metals in the Far Western States.

NEW YORK, Nov. 23.—A gold ledge about 800 feet wide has been discovered near Salmon City, Ida. The ore, which appears identical with that of Thunder mountain, averages $30 to the ton.

Fifty tons of sorted ore is ready for shipment from the strike on the Colorado Boss, at Cripple Creek. It will run at least $50 to the ton, a remarkable value when it is considered that the shaft is only eight feet deep.

Central City (Col.) reports that last week's shipments of smelting and crude ores and concentrates from Black Hawk to the smelters were 1,590 tons.

Stratton's Independence at Cripple Creek is outputting 300 tons daily that will average $40 to the ton. The output for the month will be 8,000 tons, or at the rate of over $5,000,000 a year.

Twelve inches of ore has been encountered in an uprise from the 300-foot level of the Comstock at Park City, Utah, that yields 6) per cent. 56 ounces silver and $2 40 gold to the ton. Picked samples from a strike in the Blue Jay at Tintic, at a depth of 210 feet, go 31 per cent copper, 72 ounces silver and from $2 to $37 gold.

Heavy green quartzite, assaying high in silver, has been found in the Midlothian, Wedikind district, Nev.

An eight-foot vein, assaying $70 gold, has been opened on Quimby creek, at the head of New Water, Trinity county, Cal. With the present showing it is estimated that the ore will block out to the amount of $280,000. The discovery has caused great excitement and miners have left the copper belt to prospect for gold.

A run on 25 tons of rock from the Great Eastern at Dixie, Ida., resulted in a gold bar value at $600. This is the first bullion from the mine, which is being systematically developed.

In the Bill Nye, near Grants Pass, Ore., a vein ten inches wide has been struck that runs up into the hundreds in free gold. One pan of the rock mortared for a test, gave $10.

Philadelphia Stocks.

PHILADELPHIA, PA., Nov. 23.—The closing bids were as follows:

Penn. Railroad	74⅝	Unit. Gas Im.	118¼
Phil. Traction	97½	Tidewater Steel	9
Union Traction	32⅝	Cambria Steel Co.	22⅝
Elec. & Peo. 4s	98	Elec. Co. of Amer.	6½
Con. Traction N.	67½	Amer. Railways	46
Con. Lake Sup.	23⅜	Alkali	½
Storage com.	2¾	Asphalt prf.	42½
Do preferred	59	Lehigh Valley	86¼
Phil. Electric	5½	Powder	8½

Wall Street Speculative Market Was Feverish and Excited.

MANIPULATION BY BOTH SIDES

Devices of Opposing Forces Caused Irregularity in the Stock Market.

AMALGAMATED COPPER'S NEW LOW POINT

Michigan Central Jumped 20 Points on Purchase of 100 Shares—Street Rumors of Government Action Against Trusts Affect Sugar.

NEW YORK, Nov. 23.—Speculative activity was very great in today's short session of the stock exchange, and manipulative devices were freely used both by the bulls and the bears. The consequence was a feverish and excited market.

There was a notable accumulation of New York Central, Norfolk & Western and the Southern Railway stocks, individual transactions in these running from 1,000 to 5,800 shares. New York Central was lifted an extreme 2¼. Norfolk & Western 1⅜ and Southern Railway 1⅝. There was a disposition to take profits in some of the recent favorites, which had an unsettling influence upon the market from the outset. Michigan Central jumped 20 points on the purchase of 100 shares. The Buffalo, Rochester & Pittsburgh stocks and Minneapolis, St. Paul & Saulte Ste Marie preferred rose 2¼ to 6¾. Amalgamated Copper was weak throughout, with the exception of a slight fractional gain at the opening. In the late dealings the stock slumped to 83, which is a fraction below the lowest price ever previously touched. The assertion was published in the street that papers against the Amalgamated Copper are being prepared in the attorney general's office at Washington. The report effected a break of 3½ points in Sugar as well. This weakness took the edge off the rally on the strong bank statement and made the closing very irregular.

Selling of Transcontinentals.

Renewed selling developed at the last in the transcontinental stocks also. The cash reserves of the banks increased about as foreshadowed, and the heavy loan contraction of $13,504,400 confirmed the belief that the gold exports of the week went to liquidate foreign loans. It is asserted that the break in exchange is partly due to renewed selling by bankers in the process of extending foreign loans still maturing, which amounts to the creation of a fresh supply of short accounts in exchange to be covered at later maturities.

There was extraordinary irregularity in the stock market during the week, leaning to the side of depression in the earlier part, but giving place to strength and animation after the middle of the week. In the comparative dullness of the earlier part of the week the speculative sentiment on the general outlook was vague and conflicting, and the only movements of importance were based on causes individual to the stocks affected. As a consequence prices of different stocks were often moving strongly in opposite directions.

Cause of Uncertainty.

The contending factors were, on the side of depression, the uncertain money outlook, due to the heavy requirements of foreign money markets for our gold, and the agitation set on foot in the northwestern states against the purposes of the Northwestern Securities Company. So much has been made of the formation of this company as an argument for higher prices, and the stocks of the companies affected, directly and indirectly by it, have been advanced to so high a point, that the prospect of legislative opposition to the company was bound to be considered in the speculative situation. Protestations of determination to maintain the separate organization of the railroads brought under the ownership of the one company did not prevent a persistent drooping of the prices of the transcontinental railroad stocks.

Effect of Gold Exports.

The export on Tuesday to France and Germany of upwards of $7,000,000 in gold, the largest amount ever exported from here in a single day, kept attention focused upon the unprecedented conditions in the foreign exchange markets, and offered no relief to the anxiety as to how far the obscure causes at work might continue. The fact that the money thus far was not only moderately affected thus for was not convincing as to the future. It is a noticeable fact that the hardening tendency of call loans in the New York market has not driven borrowers to resort to any extent to the time money market to supply themselves for the needs of future with funds at the present rates, which are rather below the current rates for call loans, to say nothing of what they would be in the event of stringency by reason of the gold exports. The extensive resources of the domestic money market are illustrated by the constant recuperation against the losses of the gold outflow. Although this outflow is abnormal at the season of heaviest merchandise exports and must be to a large extent unforeseen, it is partly made good by the constant inflow of Australian gold at the Pacific coast.

Mines Furnish Relief.

This country's own production of gold at the rate of over $7,000,000 per month is also a part of the account and must go to explain the facility with which the needs of European countries for the metal or monetary purposes are supplied. The option offered by the treasury department for redemption of government bonds is also a safety valve against money stringency, although the effect of these redemptions is modified by the fact that some of the bonds offered for redemption are withdrawn from the treasury, where they were deposited to secure circulation, thus operating to retire that much circulation. The relaxation of the tension in the foreign exchange market in the latter part of the week has been an important influence in relieving fears of money stringency and reviving speculative confidence in the stock market. The absence of gold exports today is taken as assurance that the immediate requirements abroad are satisfied, as it was expected shipments would be necessary to meet American subscriptions due in London in December 5 to the final instalment of the British loan.

British Need More Money.

These monthly instalments on the loan have been disburned about as fast as they were paid, and this final payment points to the conclusion that the British government must soon be in the money market again as a heavy borrower to meet the continuing expenses of military operations in South Africa. It is evident also that the Bank of England is operating to make its 4 per cent money rate effective in the open market. Besides the British loan a large Russian loan early next year is impending, while the Chinese loan to provide that government with resources to meet indemnity charges is to be met some time in the future. Whether these requirements can be met without further resort to our money market remains an unsettled problem. The considerations which have served to offset these doubtful factors in the stock market have to do with the extraordinary trade activity and prosperity of the country, as reflected in the record consumption of pig iron in attempts to keep up with current orders, heavy volume of bank clearings and a volume of traffic in all lines never equaled and beyond the capacity of railroads to meet, in spite of the great increase of equipment and carrying capacity in the immediate past.

Other Projects Pending.

Supplementary influences are found in rumors of financial projects looking to the consolidation of minor Vanderbilt lines, extra distributions by the subsidiary lines of the New York Central system and of an intended merger of New York City traction lines by means of a security-holding company.

The railroad bond market has been moderately active during the week and investment issues have shown a firm tone. Speculative bonds have been irregular. United States 3s, registered, the old and new 4s and the 5s advanced ½ per cent over the closing call of last week. The refunding 2s declined ⅝.

WALL STREET FEATURES.

Total sales 597,700 shares.

Michigan Central jumps 20 points on purchase of 100 shares.

Amalgamated Copper slumps to 83, the low record.

Bank statement shows increase in cash reserves.

Break in foreign exchange.

United States Steel common closed 42½.

United States Steel preferred closed 92¾.

CLOSING PRICES OF BONDS.

U. S. reg. 2s	108½	*L. & N. unified 4s	102¼
Do coupon	108½	Mexican Cen. 4s	83
U. S. 3s, reg	108½	Do 1st inc.	29½
Do coupon	108½	Minn. & St. L. 4s	103
J. S. new 4s, reg	132½	M., K. & T. 4s	100½
Do coupon	132½	Do 2ds	82
U. S. old 4s, reg	112½	*N. Y. Cen. 1st	103½
Do coupon	112½	*Do gen. 3½s	100½
U. S. 5s, reg	107½	N. J. C. gen. 5s	131½
Do coupon	107½	Nor. Pac. 4s	102½
Atch. gen. 4s	103½	Do 3s	72½
Do adjt. 4s	93¾	N. & W. con. 4s	102½
Balti. & Ohio 4s	103½	Reading gen. 4s	96½
Do 3½s	96½	St. L. & I. M. con. 5s	45½
Do conv. 4s	106½	*St. L. & S. F. 4s	95
*Can. South. 2ds	109	St. L. S. W. 1sts	97
Cen. of Ga. 5s	106¼	Do 2ds	85½
C. of Ga. 1st inc.	73	St. L. & A. & P. 4s	88½
C. & O. 4½s	107	South. Pacific 4s	84½
Chi. & Alt. 3½s	85½	Southern Ry. 5s	120½
C., B. & Q. n. 4s	98½	*Tex. & Pac. 1sts	120
*C., M. & St. P. 4s	111½	T., St. L. & W. 4s	82
*C. & N. con. 7s	142	Union Pacific 4s	106¾
C., R. I. & P. 4s	97½	Do conv. 4s	107¾
C., C., & St. L. 4s	104½	Wabash 1sts	110
Chi. Term. 4s	91½	†Do 2ds	111¼
Col. & South. 4s	88¾	Do deb. B	61
*D. & R. G. 4s	103	West Shore 4s	113¾
Erie prior lien 4s	100	W. & L. E. 4s	92
Do general 4s	90⅝	W. Va. Cen. 6s	125
Ft. W. & D. C. 1st	107½	Cons. Tobacco 4s	63½
Hock. Val. 4½s	108		

*Bid. †Offered.

New York "Curb" Market.

Henry Sproul & Co. furnish the following closing bids on active stocks traded in on the "curb," or outside the New York stock exchange:

Amer. H. & L.	4½	N. Y. E. V. T.	9
Do preferred	29	Otis Elevator	29
Bay State Gas	⅝	Do preferred	92
Brit. Colum. Cop.	12⅜	R. B. P. pref.	102
Brook. Perry Co.	18	Standard Oil	690
Com. Air Co.	10½	Ten. Copper	12
Electric Boat	3	U. S. C. P.	5
Do preferred	45	Do preferred	30
Electric Vehicle	2¼	Union Copper	6
Do preferred	4½	S. B. com.	27⅜
Elec. Pneumatic	1⅜	Do preferred	51¼
Gen. Carriage	⅝	American Can	18¾
Hav. Con'l Co.	13	Do preferred	65¼
Do preferred	51	Amm. El. R.	20⅜
N. Ams. G. B.	108¾		

New York Mining Stocks.

NEW YORK, Nov. 23.—Mining stocks closed as follows:

Adams Con.	.18	Little Chief	.12
Alice	.45	Ontario	9.50
Breece	.75	Ophir	.72
Brunswick Con.	.11	Potosi	.08
Comstock Tunnel	.06	Potosi	.03
Con. Cal. & Va.	1.55	Savage	.03
Deadwood Terra.	.50	Sierra Nevada	.08
Horn Silver	1.90	Small Hopes	.40
Iron Silver	.60	Standard	3.70
Leadville Con.	.06		

Express Stocks.

NEW YORK, Nov. 23.—Express stocks closed:

Adams	190	United States	90
American	207	Wells Fargo	185

Electric Stocks.

BOSTON, Nov. 23.—Electric stocks closed:

Mass Electric	36¼	Westinghouse com	70
Do preferred	94	General Electric	262

Consolidated Stock Exchange.

On the Consolidated stock exchange yesterday the posted sales were:

100 Crucible common	24½
100 Crucible common	24⅝
50 Consolidated Ice common	14⅝
100 Pittsburgh Coal common	28½
25 American Window Glass common	55¼
100 United States Steel common	43
100 United States Steel common	43

NEW YORK PRICES.

Daily range of prices reported by Messrs. Henry Sproul & Co., No. 230 Fourth avenue, members of New York, Philadelphia, Pittsburgh and Chicago stock exchanges, and Chicago board of trade:

Shares.	STOCKS.	Open	High	Low	Closing Bids
8100	A., T. & S. F.	81⅝	81⅝	81¼	81
1700	Do preferred	101⅝	101⅝	101½	101½
	Am. Cotton Oil	28	28	28	27½
	Do preferred				85
14500	Am. Sugar Ref.	123½	123½	120	123⅝
	Do preferred				115½
	Am. Locomotive	32½	32⅝	32	32
	Do preferred	89¼	89¼	89	89
800	A. Car Foundry	29¾	29¾	29	29⅞
2600	Do preferred	85¼	85⅝	85⅛	85⅞
65900	Amal. Copper	84¼	85¼	83	83½
1500	Anaconda Copper	24¼	24½	24	24
5900	A. Smelt. & Ref.	47⅝	47¾	45⅝	46⅝
	Do preferred				98⅞
	American Ice	20¼	20⅞	20½	20⅞
	Do preferred	63⅝	63⅝	63	63
2900	Balti. & Ohio	106	106½	104⅝	105⅞
200	Do preferred	89¾	90	89¾	89¾
6200	Brooklyn R. T.	68¼	68⅝	67⅜	67½
2400	Chicago Gt. W.	25⅞	25⅝	25⅜	25¾
1600	Consolidated Gas	220½	221½	219	220
5000	C., C., C. & S. L.	96⅝	100¾	99½	99½
20200	Chic. & Ohio	48¼	48⅝	48⅛	48⅛
200	Chicago & Alton	37⅜	37⅜	37	37⅜
100	Do preferred	78⅜	78⅜	78⅜	78⅜
1100	Col. Fuel & Iron	93	93½	93	92
	Do preferred				128
800	Col. Southern	14⅛	14⅜	14⅛	14⅜
2900	Do 1st pref'd	35¼	36¼	34⅝	35⅜
2800	Do 2d pref'd	26⅛	26⅞	26	26⅞
	D., L. & W.				245
1200	Del. & Hudson	177¼	178½	177¼	177⅞
11400	Erie	43⅛	43¾	42⅞	42⅞
3900	Do 1st pref'd	73½	73¾	72⅝	73
1000	Do 2d pref'd	60¼	60¼	60	60
200	General Electric	263½	263½	263	261
	Glucose Sugar				40½
	Do preferred				98½
1000	Illinois Central	140	140¼	140	139¾
400	Iowa Central	40⅝	40⅝	40⅝	40½
	Do preferred				76½
1500	Internat. Paper	20⅞	21⅜	20¾	21⅜
300	Do preferred	76½	77	76½	76⅝
700	L. E. & W.	73	73½	72¾	72⅝
	Do preferred				131
5100	Lou. & Nash.	108⅜	108¾	107¾	108½
15600	Manhattan	136¼	136⅞	135¼	135⅝
11900	Missouri Pacific	103¾	104¼	103⅝	103⅞
200	M., K. & T. pfd.	54	54	54	53⅝
7100	Metropolitan	169½	170	168	168¾
	Mexican Cent.				21¼
	National Lead				19
	Do preferred				86
700	National Biscuit	43	43	42⅝	42¼
	Do preferred				102¼
57200	N. Y. Cent.	169	170⅝	168⅝	170¼
100	N. J. Cent.	185	185	185	182
22200	N. Y., O. & W.	36⅝	36⅝	35⅝	35⅝
53900	Norfolk & West.	59¾	61	59⅝	60⅜
100	Do preferred	92	92	92	91⅝
	Omaha				149
6500	Peo. G. L. & C.	97⅛	98¾	97⅛	98¼
1800	Pacific Mail	47	47	46	45⅞
	Pullman				216
600	Pressed Steel Car	44¼	44¼	43	45
100	Do preferred	87⅝	87⅝	87⅝	87
22200	Penna. R. R.	148⅞	149⅝	148¾	148⅞
	P., C., C. & St. L.				104½
	Do preferred				106½
50300	Reading	50⅝	51⅛	50⅜	50⅝
9300	Do 1st pfd.	80⅞	80⅞	80	80
16700	Do 2d pfd.	60	60⅝	59¾	59½
700	Rock Island	148⅜	148½	148¼	147⅜
1600	Republic Iron	15⅞	16⅛	15⅞	16
300	Do preferred	68¼	68	68¼	68¼
5000	Southern Pacific	61¾	62	61¾	61¾
37600	Southern Railway	34¼	34⅝	34¼	34⅜
10700	Do preferred	91¼	92⅝	91¼	92
7200	St. Paul	170	170⅝	169¼	169¾
	Do preferred				189½
2200	St. L. & Sw.	30¼	30⅝	30	29½
1500	Do preferred	61¼	61¼	60¾	60¾
16900	Tenn. Coal & I.	64⅛	65¾	64⅛	64⅝
1700	Texas & Pacific	42¼	42½	41⅜	41⅝
300	T., St. L. & W.	20¼	20½	20¼	19½
100	Do preferred	34⅝	34⅝	34⅝	34⅜
15600	U. S. Steel	43	43⅛	42¾	42¾
8500	Do preferred	93	93	92⅝	92⅝
19100	Union Pacific	105¼	105¾	104¼	104⅝
1500	Do preferred	91¼	91¼	91¼	91⅛
100	U. S. Rubber	15⅞	15⅞	15⅞	15⅞
7300	U. S. Leather	13	13⅛	12⅝	12⅝
800	Do preferred	83	83	82⅝	82⅝
1800	Wabash	21¼	21½	21	21
1500	Do preferred	39	39¼	38⅝	38⅝
2200	W. U. Telegraph	91⅜	91¾	91	91
100	Wheel. & L. E.	19	19	19	19
	Do preferred				50
	Nor. Pac. pfd.				100⅜

Total sales, 597,700 shares.

Boston Stocks.

BOSTON, Nov. 23.—Stocks closed:

Boston & Albany	250	Am. Sugar	121
Boston & Maine	190	Am. Tel.	169
Boston Elevated	165	Dominion I. & S.	28
N. Y., N. H. & H.	215½	N. E. Gas & Coke	6
Fitchburg pfd.	144	United Fruit	88
Union Pacific	104	U. S. Steel	42⅝
Mex. Cent.	21	Do preferred	92⅝

Chicago Stocks.

CHICAGO, Nov. 23.—Liquidation and corporation tax influenced low prices in most of the local stocks. Close:

Am. Can	18⅞	Metropolitan L.	40¼
Do preferred	85⅝	Do preferred	92
Union Traction	11¼	Lake St. L.	12⅞
Do preferred	47½	West Chicago	92½
Diamond Match	136	North Chicago	180

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No more Pacific Rubber Pfd. 5% Stock can be bought at $3.50 per share after Nov. 25th.

Orders to be filled must positively be dated not later than 6 P. M., Nov. 25th.

NEXT REGULAR DIVIDEND DEC. 5th.

PAYS 15% ON THE INVESTMENT

PRESIDENT'S REPORT: EXTRA DIVIDEND:

The president's report at the end of the fiscal year—in December—may warrant an extra dividend to holders of preferred and common stocks.

The president and the auditing committee of stockholders will sail for Mexico the first week in December.

WHY

Pacific Rubber preferred stock is the best rubber investment offered:

BECAUSE: The dividends have been paid monthly for the last eight months.

BECAUSE: The dividends are a fixed amount and must be paid before the common stock receives any profits.

BECAUSE: Your interest commences now and you don't wait 3 years nor 4 years nor any other indefinite time before you commence getting interest on your money.

Pacific Rubber Will Reach $5 a Share by New Year's.

IT MAY GO TO $10 AT THAT TIME.

Send order and make remittances payable to

UNITED SECURITIES CO.,

315 FOURTH AVE., PITTSBURGH, PA.

NEW YORK. PHILADELPHIA. BOSTON. CHICAGO.

Week in the Oil Fields

Developments in the lower southwest fields rounded out the week in a way to call for very little comment. During the early part of the week the South Penn Oil Company drilled in a fine producer on the Jacob Cunningham farm, located near the Marion-Wetzel county line. Later J. M. Guffey & Co. secured several good producers in the Bealls Mills district, in Lewis county. New pools were not in evidence and dusters played no small part in the week's developments.

In the southern end of the Bealls Mills pool, in Lewis county, the South Penn Oil Company has completed its No. 4, on the D. E. Ramsburg farm, and has a 30-barrel producer. No. 3, on the same farm, has been drilled into the stray and has filled up 1,700 feet with fluid. This development has the distinction of furnishing production in three formations, the stray, Gordon and fifth sands. The last named is the best and the objective point of all the wells drilled in this territory. No matter how good the showing in the upper formations, sooner or later the wells will be drilled to the lower sand.

On the east side of the Cameron development in Marshall county, the South Penn Oil Company has drilled its No. 3, on the John Bruhn farm into the sand and has 2,000 feet of fluid in the hole, and will have an average producer for that end of the field. In the same end of the development No. 2, on the V. P. Gorby farm, in due in the sand. One mile northeast of the Alley-Lewis producer the South Penn Oil Company is due in the sand at a test well on the H. E. Gray farm. The Alley-Lewis No. 1 is still holding up at better than 100 barrels a day, and is the only natural producer in the "Little Germany" development. Should the Gray farm test come in a good producer it will open up quite an extension to the "Little Germany" district.

In the Pine Grove district, Wetzel county, E. H. Jennings & Bros. have drilled their No. 29, on the L. S. Hoyt farm, into the Gordon and had just tapped the pay when they had the misfortune to lose the tools and now have a fishing job.

In the Meadville district, Tyler county, the Carter Oil Company has drilled its test well, on the Jones heirs' farm, to a depth of 540 feet and developed a show of oil. It will probably make a small pumper.

On Bens run, Pleasants county, the National Oil Company has completed its No. 14, on the J. Kerron farm, and has a show for a 25-barrel producer from the Cow Run sand. Hosford & Co.'s No. 15, on the Reyman Brewing Company's farm, is still producing 180 barrels a day.

On Bull creek, Wood county, the Henry Oil Company has completed No. 18, on the R. P. Mahone farm, and instead of a duster, as previously reported, will have a small pumper. D. T. Bickley & Co. have started to drill a second test well on the Lucy Triplett farm.

Wildcats Galore.

On Bell creek, Center district, Calhoun county, the Carter Oil Company is due in the sand at its test well on the A. Hardman farm. In the same district, on Yellow creek, Mallory Bros. & Stewart are down 800 feet with their test well on the G. W. Taylor farm. Operations at Guffey & Co.'s test well, on the R. Wilson farm, have been suspended on account of litigation. On Leaf Bank run Godfrey Cabbott has developed a gas pressure at his test well on the J. M. Hamilton farm. On Yellow creek Murphy & Co. are due in the sand at their second test well on the Lewis Bennett farm. J. M. Guffey & Co.'s No. 3, on the Samuel Ayers farm, will be due this week.

On Triplett run, Spence district, Roan county, the Southern Oil Company is drilling at 2,100 feet at its test well on the A. J. Runion farm. The Carter Oil Co.'s tests in the same district are drilling at 1,100 and 600 feet respectively.

On Goose creek, Grant district, Ritchie county, R. G. Gillespie is due in the sand at his test well on the William Terry farm.

In the Burning Springs district, Wirt county, the Roysel Oil Company has a rig up for a test well on the Robert Perrine farm and Patterson & Co. have a rig up for a test well on the William Ash farm. On the Charleston National bank tract Feik & Co. have the rig completed for a test well and work in this district is increasing. The wells completed during the month range from 5 to 25 barrels a day. They have two shows for producers, in the Cow Run and Big Injun sands.

The Bealls Mills district is still active. There are 28 wells drilling and rigs up. There were 18 wells completed during the month, three of which went to the duster list.

Southeastern Ohio.

On the

Crucible Steel and Pittsburgh Coal Were Features

BULLS SEEM TO HAVE CONTROL

Crucible Steel Shares Went to 25 and Closed Very Firm at 24 7-8.

PITTSBURGH COAL COMMON WAS STRONG

American Window Glass Common Was Dull and Easy, While Fire Proofing Was Quiet and Unchanged—Ice Common Weaker.

The market at the single session of the Pittsburgh Stock Exchange yesterday was active and buoyant though the trading was limited to but seventeen different securities. Out of this number six advanced from ⅛ to $2.50, while only four declined from ⅛ to ½. Six were unchanged and one sold for the first time. All told, 8,714 shares and 100 receipts sold, this being the best Saturday business in months. At the close the bulls seemed to have the situation well in hand and the general view was that a big market was rapidly developing.

The feature of the day's business was in Crucible Steel common, which sold 8,470 shares, 2,025 on call and 1,445 after the gavel fell. The stock opened at 23⅞ and went steadily to 25. At that price, lots aggregating nearly 2,000 shares were offered and about 1,500 were in demand at 24⅞, the closing figure, which was an advance of 1⅛ over Friday's finish. The preferred was dull in comparison, only 100 shares selling. After opening at 85½ it went up ¼ and finally closed unchanged where it opened, no further quotations being made. The activity in the common was due to about three things, none of which had any confirmation. The old rumor that the U. S. Steel Corporation was again after the company was put in circulation and some very shrewd people are beginning to give it much credence. Then it was stated upon very good authority that the earnings of the company were about $600,000 during October, and this led to the third report which said that the stock would go on a dividend basis next month.

Pittsburgh Coal common was active and strong, the sales amounting to 1,800 shares. After opening at 28, the stock went to 28⅝ and finally closed at 28¼, a gain for the day of ¾. There were gossips who believed and said that in all probability this issue would get a dividend at the next meeting, but they could give no other grounds for such talk than that the company was making big money. So it was a long time ago, but no dividend came then and there are many doubters now. The preferred opened firm and advanced to 92⅝, but broke at the close to 92, a loss of ⅛, on sales of 610 shares.

There was not a great deal of interest in the remainder of the sales. Window Glass was dull and ⅛ down at 55¼, and Fire Proofing issues were dull and unchanged. Ice common weakened and went to 14½. Pressed Steel Car preferred was up ⅛, at 87⅛ for a small lot. Standard Chain common gained 2½ at 12½ for 43 shares, and 112 Pittsburgh & Lake Erie Railroad common sold at 250. This was the first sale on the exchange and $40 higher than Friday's first bid. Par is $50 and the stock pays 10 per cent. Electric seconds were dull and unchanged, and Airbrake was ignored. Switch common sold unchanged at 70 for 200 shares. Consolidated Traction preferred receipts brought 63¾, a decline of ¼. Philadelphia common was not quoted. Bonds were dull and neglected.

PITTSBURGH FEATURES.

Bank exchanges gained yesterday $2,705,850 33; the week $5,786,345 07.

Total sales Pittsburgh stock exchange yesterday 8,714 shares and 100 receipts; the week, 36,689 shares, $133,000 bonds and 1,407 receipts.

3,470 Crucible Steel common sold. Closed 24⅞. Gain 1⅛.

United States Steel common sold 143 shares at 43.

Fire Proofing issues were dull and unchanged.

River Coal common closed strong at 13⅜ bid.

1,800 Pittsburgh Coal common sold. Closed 28¼. Gain ¾.

610 Pittsburgh Coal preferred sold. Closed easy at 92.

112 Pittsburgh & Lake Erie common sold at 250.

Ice common was weak at 14½.

THE PITTSBURGH STOCK EXCHANGE RECORD

SALES AND QUOTATIONS. SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 23, 1901.

The public sales in detail were:

At Call.

10 Crucible Steel pfd... 85½
10 Crucible Steel pfd... 88⅝
25 Crucible Steel pfd... 85⅝
5 M. R. Coal pfd... 46⅝
100 Crucible Steel com... 23⅞
100 Crucible Steel com... 23⅞
100 Crucible Steel com... 24
200 Crucible Steel com... 24
100 Crucible Steel com... 24
25 Crucible Steel com... 24
300 Crucible Steel com... 24
10 Crucible Steel com... 24
50 Crucible Steel com... 24½
100 Crucible Steel com... 24⅝
100 Crucible Steel com... 24⅝
15 Crucible Steel com... 24⅝
240 Crucible Steel com... 24½
150 Crucible Steel com... 24½
100 Crucible Steel com... 24½
200 Crucible Steel com... 24½
25 Crucible Steel com... 24⅜
50 Crucible Steel com... 24⅝
50 Con. Ice com... 14½
50 Con. Ice com... 14½
50 Con. Ice com... 14½
100 Con. Ice com... 14½
50 Con. Ice com... 14½
50 Pgh. Coal pfd... 92⅛
50 Pgh. Coal pfd... 92⅛
100 Pgh. Coal pfd... 92⅛

100 A. W. Glass com... 55¼
50 A. W. Glass com... 55¼
25 A. W. Glass com... 55¼
25 A. W. Glass com... 55¼
100 A. W. Glass com... 55¼
100 West. Elec. 2ds... 71⅝
95 N. F. Proof. com... 34⅝
325 N. F. Proof. com... 34⅝
800 M. R. Coal com... 13⅜
100 M. R. Coal com... 13⅜
100 N. P. Proofing pfd... 48
50 N. F. Proofing pfd... 48
100 U. S. Steel com... 43
40 U. S. Steel com... 43
50 Pgh. Coal com... 28
50 Pgh. Coal com... 28
100 Pgh. Coal com... 28
100 Pgh. Coal com... 28
100 Pgh. Coal com... 28⅛
100 Pgh. Coal com... 28¼
25 Pgh. Coal com... 28¼
25 Pgh. Coal com... 28⅜
100 Pgh. Coal com... 28⅝
100 P., B. & L. E. R. R... 89
100 Pgh. Coal com... 28⅜
100 Pgh. Coal com... 28¼

After Call.

25 Crucible Steel com... 24⅜
300 Crucible Steel com... 24⅞
100 Crucible Steel com... 24⅞
100 Crucible Steel com... 24⅞

200 Crucible Steel com... 25
100 Crucible Steel com... 24⅞
100 Crucible Steel com... 24⅞
400 Crucible Steel com... 24⅞
20 Crucible Steel com... 24⅜
50 Crucible Steel com... 24⅝
50 Crucible Steel com... 24⅝
50 Pgh. Coal com... 28¼
100 Pgh. Coal com... 28⅛
100 Pgh. Coal com... 28¼
100 Pgh. Coal com... 28⅛
100 Pgh. Coal com... 28⅜
100 Pgh. Coal com... 28¼
100 Pgh. Coal com... 28¼
15 Crucible Steel pfd... 85⅝
100 Crucible Steel pfd... 85½
10 Pgh. Coal pfd... 92⅝
100 Pgh. Coal pfd... 92
100 Pgh. Coal pfd... 92
100 Pgh. Coal pfd... 92
100 Pgh. Coal pfd... 92
200 U. S. S. S. com... 70
45 Standard Chain com... 12½
84 P., B. & L. E. R. R... 250
38 P., B. & L. E. R. R... 250
40 P., B. & L. E. R. R... 250
10 P. S. Car pfd... 87⅛
100 N. F. Proofing com... 35
100 N. F. Proofing com... 34⅞
30 N. F. Proofing com... 35
75 A. W. Glass com... 55¼
100 Con. Trac. pfd. rcts... 63¾

The total public sales were 8,714 shares of stock and 100 stock receipts; total preceding Saturday, 3,476 1-3 shares of stock and 300 stock receipts; total same day last year, 5,283 shares of stock and $20,000 bonds.

Closing bids and offers at the day's call were:

STOCKS.	Par.	Bid.	Ask.
Exchange National	50	83½	....
Lincoln National	50	128	....
Third National	100	....	195
Trust Companies.			
Fidelity T. & T. Co.	100	....	453
American Trust	100	....	130
Allegheny Banks.			
D. S. P. & T. Co.	50	215	225
Ohio Valley	100	....	125
Natural Gas.			
Natural Gas of W. Va.	100	101	....
P. N. G. & P.	25	25	26
Mining.			
Luster	10	....	2½
Electric.			
Westinghouse 2d	100	71½	....
A. W. Glass	100	55¼	....
Miscellaneous.			
Consolidated Ice common	50	14½	....
Do preferred	50	56½	57
Crucible Steel	100	24⅞	24⅞
Do preferred	100	85⅝	85⅞
M. R. Coal com	50	13½	....
P., B. & L. E. R. R.	50	36	....
Pittsburgh Brewing Co.	50	24	24½
Do preferred	50	43½	46
Pittsburgh Coal	100	28¼	28½
Do preferred	100	92	....
Pgh. Plate Glass	100	....	167
P. S. Car preferred	100	87	....
U. S. & Signal	50	69½	....
U. S. Glass common	100	23	....
N. F. Proofing	50	34½	35¼
U. S. Steel	100	42⅝	43
BONDS.			
Miscellaneous			
Philadelphia Co. 5s	1940	....	113¼
Pittsburgh Brewing Co. 6s	1949	111¼	....

The following is a complete summary of the day's official transactions on the Pittsburgh stock exchange. It shows the change in the closing selling prices, compared with the last preceding sale, the total sales of each security, the opening, high, low and closing prices, new high record and final bids and offers:

SECURITIES.	Total Sales.	Open.	High.	Low.	Close.	Bid.	Ask.	Change
Westinghouse Electric seconds	100	71⅝	71⅝	71⅝	71⅝	71½	....	....
Pittsburgh & Lake Erie R. R. com	112	250	250	250	250	250	....	....
American Window Glass common	375	55¼	55½	55¼	55¼	....	....	⅛—
Consolidated Ice common	300	14½	14½	14½	14½	14½	....	½—
Crucible Steel	3,470	23⅞	25	23⅞	24⅞	....	25	1⅛+
Do preferred	100	85½	85⅜	85½	85½	....	....	....
United States Steel	140	43	43	43	43	42⅝	43	⅜+
National Fire Proofing	300	34⅜	35	34⅜	35	....	....	....
Do preferred	150	43	43	43	43	....	....	....
Monongahela River Coal	900	13½	13¾	13½	13½	13⅜	13½	⅛+
Do preferred	5	46⅜	46⅜	46⅜	46⅜	....	....	....
Pittsburgh Coal	1,800	28	28⅝	28	28¼	....	....	⅜+
Do preferred	610	92½	92⅝	92	92	....	....	⅛—
Pressed Steel Car preferred	10	87⅛	87⅛	87⅛	87⅛	87	....	⅛+
Standard Chain common	45	12½	12½	12½	12½	12	....	2½+
Union Switch & Signal common	200	70	70	70	70	....	70½	....
Total	8,714	....	....	....	....	....	....	....
Consolidated Traction pfd. receipts	100	63¾	63¾	63¾	63¾	....	....	¼—

Financial Drift.

Kuhn Bros. bought 800 River Coal common on call.

37 was bid for 10 Consolidated Ice preferred after call.

After the close of the regular call Hill & Co. bid 24⅞ for 300 Crucible Steel common, and Walker offered them at 25; then Hill offered 500 at 25 and Holmes duplicated the offer, making 1,300 offering at that price.

During the call Miller sold 150 Pittsburgh Coal common, Hill 200, Crawford & Eberman 200 and Barbour 200; Schmidt bought 100, Wettengel 200, Hoag 300 and Sprout & Co. 350.

On call 10 Pressed Steel Car preferred offered at 87⅛.

After call 33¾ was bid for United States Glass common.

On call 25 American Window Glass common offered at 55¼.

After call 92⅝ was bid for 10 Pittsburgh Coal preferred.

After call 500 Pittsburgh Brewing common offered at 24½.

Sprout offered 500 Crucible Steel common after call at 25.

There were 57 separate transactions on call and after call.

Miller offered 28 Westinghouse Electric seconds on call at 71⅝.

On call 52 was bid and 60 asked for Standard Chain preferred.

During the call 90 was bid for 10 American Window Glass preferred.

After call Hill & Co. sold 200 Union Switch & Signal common to Robinson Bros.

Hoag was the only buyer of Fire Proofing common on call, getting 100 shares.

After call 32 Pittsburgh, Bessemer & Lake Erie railroad preferred offered at 74.

During the call Walker & Wainwright offered 500 Pittsburgh Coal common at 28¾.

During the session 25 Crucible Steel preferred were wanted at 85½ and 85⅝ was asked.

At the opening of the call 43½ was bid for Pittsburgh Brewing preferred; after call 43⅝ bid.

Holmes bid 75 on call for 3 Farmers Deposit National bank and offered regular lots at 123.

On call Sprout & Co. bid 24½ for 500 Crucible Steel common and 28¾ for 500 Pittsburgh Coal common.

On call R. A. Marlin bought 100 Pittsburgh Coal preferred and Carothers 100; Miller sold 150 and Hall 50.

Morris & Brown sold 43 Standard Chain common after call to R. C. Hall at 12½, and Hall bid 12 for more.

McMullin was the only buyer of American Window Glass common on call, taking 300 shares; Schoyer sold 200 and Penney 100.

G. L. McFarlane was the only seller of Consolidated Ice common on call, disposing of 350 shares at 14½; the buying was scattered.

Penney, Sproul and Campbell sold Pittsburgh Coal preferred after call; Carothers, Walker and Morris & Brown bought.

The directors of the Third National bank of Boston have voted to consolidate with the National Shawmut bank. The Third National's capital stock is $1,000,000. This is the 13th bank absorbed by the Shawmut bank.

The regular monthly meeting of the Pittsburgh chapter, American Institute of Bank Clerks, will be held in the United Presbyterian assembly rooms tomorrow evening. The address of the evening will be on "The Economic Effect of Watering Stocks," by Samuel R. Griffith, ex-United States district attorney.

In New York a movement is on foot among the savings banks to reduce their rate of interest to depositors after January 1 from 4 to 3½ per cent per annum. Individual banks have been forced from time to time to do this for a shorter time, but never before has simultaneous action by all the 4 per cent banks been seriously contemplated.

On and after call Hill & Co. sold 200 Crucible Steel common and bought 1,245 shares; McFarlane bought 1,000; Sprout & Co. 500, R. C. Hall 200, Barbour 25, Robinson Bros. 400 and Walker 100. Haines sold 125, Robinson Bros. 400, Wettengel 750, Lotz 550, Carothers & Co. 100, Kuhn 325, Preston, Watt & Schoyer 150, W. A. McCutcheon 200 and Holmes 100.

Humphries Miller says: We do not believe that we will witness again a period of such rampant speculation as was present early in the year and which culminated last May; but the very things which were hoped for then in the line of general business are being realized now. The condition of the iron trade is extremely healthy; the people in touch with the most varied lines of business are placing orders confidently, and railroad earnings continue to show gains over the best previous period. Prices cannot uninterruptedly advance—it may be that in many instances they are at or have passed the top; but there is nothing in the situation which should deter the purchase of good stocks on the reactions which occur from time to time.

Earnings and Dividends.

United States Steel earnings for October are reported at $11,750,000 net.

The General Chemical Company declared the usual quarterly dividend of 1 per cent on the common stock.

Boston & Maine directors declared the regular quarterly dividend of $1 75 a share, payable January 1.

The gross earnings of 46 roads for the second week in November show an average net increase of 11.04 per cent.

The Virginia-Carolina Chemical Company declared a 1 per cent dividend on the common stock, payable December 1.

The Chicago & Alton Railroad Company declared a dividend of $3 50 on both the preferred and common stocks, payable December 2.

WEEK'S BUSINESS SHOWED GOOD IMPROVEMENT.

The total public sales officially recorded on the Pittsburgh Stock exchange during the week ending yesterday were 36,689 shares of stock, $133,000 bonds and 1,407 stock receipts. The total for the preceding week was 29,569 1-3 shares of stock, $72,000 bonds and 3,883 stock receipts. These figures compare with 63,953.9 shares of stock and $230,000 bonds for the corresponding week in 1900, at that time the biggest week in every way the stock exchange had ever seen. The market closed the week strong and buoyant and generally at the top prices, though a few losses were shown.

The following statement is a complete summary of the publicly recorded transactions on the Pittsburgh Stock exchange during the week beginning Monday, November 18, and ending with Saturday, November 23. It shows the total sales, opening, highest, lowest and closing prices, and the changes in the selling prices as compared with those of the preceding week and the nearest ones to that time:

STOCKS.	Shares.	Open.	High.	Low.	Close.	Change.
Allegheny National Bank	10	109	109	109	109	1 —
First National Bank (Sheraden, Pa.)	10	110	110	110	110	....
Lincoln National Bank	100	128	128	128	128	2 —
Third National Bank (Pittsburgh)	22	184¼	184¼	184¼	184¼	¾—
Real Estate Trust Co.	10	250	250	250	250	....
Safe Deposit & Trust Co.	5	105	105	105	105	5 —
Luster Mining Co.	212	8½	9½	8½	9	1 +
Pittsburgh Natural Gas & Pipeage Co.	10	25	*25	25	25	1 +
Westinghouse Electric seconds	1,985	70½	71⅝	70½	71⅝	1½+
A. V. R. R. pfd.	125	23½	23½	22⅝	22⅝	¾+
P., B. & L. E. R. R. com.	1,194	35⅞	36	35⅞	36	¼+
P. & L. E. R. R. com.	112	250	250	250	250	....
Citizens Traction Co.	90	70	70	70	70	1 —
American Window Glass Co. com.	4,901	56¼	56¼	52⅞	55¼	⅝—
Pittsburgh Plate Glass Co. com.	35	168	168	167	167	1 —
Consolidated Ice Co.	1,765	15½	16	14½	14½	½—
Do preferred	100	87¼	87¼	87¼	87¼	¼—
Crucible Steel Co.	8,415	23	25	22⅜	24⅞	2⅛+
Do preferred	2,129	85	85⅜	84⅝	85½	½+
United States Steel	770	44	44	42¾	43	⅝—
Do preferred	434	93	93	92	92⅝	⅝—
Monongahela Water Co.	40	42⅝	42⅝	42⅝	42⅝	⅛+
National Fire Proofing Co.	3,449	34½	35	34½	35	4 +
Do preferred	1,089	41¾	43	41½	43	1 +
Monongahela River Coal Co.	2,010	13⅜	13⅜	13⅜	13¾	⅛+
Do preferred	257	46¼	46⅜	45½	46⅜	⅝+
Pittsburgh Coal Co.	3,493	27½	28⅝	27½	28¼	1 +
Do preferred	2,456	92¼	92⅝	91⅝	92	⅛—
Pittsburgh Brewing Co.	85	24½	24½	24½	24½	⅛—
Do preferred	68	43¾	45½	43⅝	43⅝	¾+
Philadelphia Co.	800	48⅜	48⅜	48¼	48⅜	⅛+
Do preferred	4	46	46	46	46	1 —
Pressed Steel Car pfd.	30	87	87½	87	87½	⅝—
Standard Chain com.	43	12½	12½	12½	12½	2½+
Union Switch & Signal com.	200	70	70	70	70	....
Westinghouse Airbrake	334	174½	174½	173	173	1 —
Total	36,689	....	....	....	....	....
BONDS.						
†Carnegie Co., series C. 5s	$ 5,000	113¼	*113¼	113¼	113¼	7⅛+
†Carnegie Co., series D. 5s	25,000	113¼	*113½	113½	113½	⅝+
Monongahela Light & Power 5s	81,000	108½	109	108½	109	1⅛+
Monongahela River Coal 6s	61,000	116⅞	116⅞	116⅝	116⅝	⅛—
Pittsburgh Brewing 6s	2,000	111⅞	111⅞	111⅞	111⅞	....
P., B. & L. E. R. R. cons. 5s	1,000	119	119	119	119	....
†Pittsburgh Junction R. R. 1st 6s	1,000	125	125	125	125	2⅝—
†Sharon Steel 5s	2,000	100	100	100	100	....
Southern Traction 5s	5,000	106½	106½	106½	106½	....
Total	$133,000	....	....	....	....	....
RECEIPTS.						
Consolidated Traction	1,280	23½	23½	23⅜	23⅜	⅛—
Do preferred	127	63¾	64	63½	63¾	....
Total	1,407	....	....	....	....	....

*New high record. †And interest.

Grain Market Takes a Turn Upward

COARSE GRAINS WERE STRONGER

Trading in the Corn Pit Was the Heaviest of Any Day of the Week.

CROP MOVEMENTS WERE RETARDED

This Fact, Together With Improved Cables and Light Offerings, Constituted the Bullish Factors—Demand for Wheat Was Good.

CHICAGO, Nov. 23.—Strength in the coarse grains helped all markets today, and December wheat closed ¼c higher, December corn 1c up and December oats 1½c advanced. Provisions closed 2½@7½c higher.

Trading in the corn pit was the heaviest in a week, notwithstanding it was Saturday. Continued rains in the west retarded the crop movement, cables were improved and offerings were light in the extreme. Added to this several professionals began to bull the market. December opened ⅛@¼c higher largely on cables. The demand all around was good, both for samples and options. St. Louis, Peoria and Kansas City were all buyers and New England placed orders—the first for a long time. These bullish influences forced a good many shorts to cover and December advanced steadily to a strong close 1c higher at 61¼c. Receipts were 146 cars.

Wheat trading was a dull and narrow affair. December opened a shade to ¼@⅜c higher at 72⅛@72¼c on better cables than had been expected, but fluctuated between these prices until just before the close. Receipts were liberal, particularly in the northwest. Late reports stated that rains in the southwest had not brought relief from the drought. But clearances were light, and the probability of large world's shipments to be reported Monday steadied the market. The corn bulge, as much as anything, perhaps, brought the slight advance. Toward the end of the session covering by shorts brought a slight advance, and December closed firm ¼c higher at 72¼@72⅝c. Local receipts were 36 cars, one of contract grade. Minneapolis and Duluth reported 854 cars, making a total for the three points of 987 cars, against last week's 913 cars and 640 a year ago. Primary receipts were 1,016,000 bushels, compared with 686,000 bushels last year. Seaboard clearances in wheat and flour equaled 256,000 bushels.

Bullish activity developed early in the oats pit. The cash demand was very strong and speculators secured none until prices went up 1c. The bulge in corn also helped the situation, as did also the strength of outside markets. December opened unchanged at 41c, and it looked at this time as though there was none to be had. There was a good deal of in-and-out trading by commission people and general covering by shorts, which indicated a market much more oversold than was formerly thought. December quickly advanced under these influences, and with hardly a setback closed strong, 1½c higher at 42¼c. Receipts were 219 cars.

Provisions were dull, with an early easier feeling, which, however, was dissipated soon by a fair demand by shorts and the grain bulges. The hog run was large and estimates indicated continued increases. January pork closed 17½c higher at $15 45, January lard 2½c up at $8 80 and January ribs 7½c higher at $7 87½. Estimated receipts for Monday: Wheat, 70 cars; corn, 105 cars; oats, 150 cars; hogs, 50,000 head.

The leading futures corrected by Lathrop R. Bacon & Co., members of the Chicago board of trade, 209 Sixth street, are as follows:

Articles.	Open.	High.	Low.	Close.	Yesterday's Close.
WHEAT					
No. 2.					
Nov.				72	71⅞
Dec.	72¼	72⅝	72¼	72⅝	72¼
May	75¾	76	75¾	76	75¾
CORN.					
No. 2.					
Nov.	61¼	61⅝	61¼	61⅝	60⅝
Dec.	60¾	61⅛	60⅝	61⅛	60⅛
May	63½	63⅞	63⅜	63⅞	63¼
OATS.					
No. 2.					
Dec.	41	42½	41	42½	41
May	42	42¾	41⅞	42¾	41⅞
MESS PORK.					
Jan.	15 27½	15 45	15 27½	15 45	15 27½
May	15 57½	15 77½	15 55	15 77½	15 57½
LARD.					
Dec.	8 72½	8 77½	8 72½	8 77½	8 72½
Jan.	8 72½	8 80	8 72½	8 80	8 75
May	8 87½	8 97½	8 87½	8 97½	8 92½
SHORT RIBS.					
Jan.	7 77½	7 87½	7 77½	7 87½	7 80
May	7 95	8 05	7 92½	8 05	7 97½

Cash quotations were as follows:

Flour firm; winter patents, $3 50@3 60; straights, $3 00@3 40; clears, $2 70@3 20; spring specials, $4 00@4 10; patents, $3 35@3 70; straights, $2 80@3 20; No. 3 spring wheat, 70@71¼c; No. 2 red, 74@75c; No. 2 oats, 32½@43c; No. 2 white, 44¾@45c; No. 3 white, 44¼@45c; No. 2 rye, 69½@71c; fair to choice malting barley, 58@61c; No. 1 flaxseed, $1 45; No. 1 northwestern, $1 45; primem timothy seed, $6 15@6 25; mess pork, $14 30@14 35; lard, $8 77½@8 80; short ribs sides (loose), $7 25@8 25; dry salted shoulders (boxed), $7 37½@7 50; short clear sides (boxed), $8 25@8 40; whisky, basis of high wines, $1 31.

Articles.	Receipts.	Shipments.
Flour, bbls.	39,000	23,000
Wheat, bu.	135,000	161,000
Corn, bu.	143,000	238,000
Oats, bu.	294,000	407,000
Rye, bu.	8,000	.....
Barley, bu.	92,000	9,000

NEW YORK, Nov. 23.—Flour—Receipts, 17,232 bbls; exports, 25,841 bbls; sales, 6,050 pkgs. The market was firmly sustained by the grain strength and had a fair jobbing demand. Winter patents, $3 60@3 90; do straights, $3 40@3 50; Minnesota patents, $3 80@4 10; winter extras, $2 60@2 90; Minnesota bakers, $2 90@3 25; winter low grades, $2 50@2 60. Rye flour steady; sales, 350 bbls; fair to good, $3 12@3 40; choice to fancy, $3 45@3 60. Buckwheat steady at $1 25 per 100 lbs, track New York. Cornmeal steady; yellow western, $1 30; city, $1 28; Brandywine, $3 40@3 50.

Grain—Rye quiet; No. 2 western, 68½c f. o. b. afloat; state rye, 62@63 c. i. f. New York car lots. Barley steady malting, 60@64c c. i. f. Buffalo. Wheat—Receipts, 11,900 bushels; export, 750 bushels; sales, 2,150,000 bushels futures, 40,000 bushels spot; spot firm; No. 2 red, 82¾ f. o. b. afloat; No. 2 red, 80¼c elevator; No. 1 northern Duluth, 81¼c f. o. b. afloat; No. 1 hard Duluth, 87¼c f. o. b. afloat. Options were firm and higher on bullish cables, foreign buying, strength of corn and oats and general local covering; closed steady at a partial ¼c net advance. Sales included No. 2 red, May, 81¼@81½c, closed at 81¼c; December, 79 1-16@79¼c, closed at 79¾c. Corn—Receipts, 55,000 bushels; exports, 26,844 bushels; sales, 120,000 bushels futures; spot firm; No. 2, 64½c elevator, and 65½c afloat. The option market advanced sharply on strong cables, good cash demand, lighter country offerings and a scare of shorts. Closed very firm at ½@⅝c net advance; May, 67⅛@68c, closed at 68c; December, 67¼@68c, closed at 68c. Oats—Receipts, 54,000 bushels; exports, 23,203 bushels. Spot firm; No. 2, 47½c; No. 3, 40½c; No. 3, 49½@50c; track white western, 48½@52½c; No. 2 white, 49½@50c; track mixed western, 47@47½c; track white state, 48½@52½c. Options firm on active cash buying and the corn advance. Feed steady; spring bran, $21 00@21 50; winter do, $21 50@22 50; city do, $22 00.

Miscellaneous—Hay quiet; shipping, 60@65c; good to choice, $2½@60c. Hops steady; state common to choice, 1901 crop, 12@15½c; 1900 crop, 12@14c; 1899 crop, 6@11c; 1898 crop, 6@11c; Pacific coast, 1901 crop, 12@15½c; 1900 crop, 9@14c; 1899 crop, 6@11c. Hides steady; Galveston, 20 to 25 pounds, 18c; California, 21 to 25 pounds, 19½c; Texas, dry, 24 to 30 pounds, 14½c. Leather firm; hemlock sole, Buenos Ayres, light to heavy weights, 25@25½c. Wool dull; domestic fleece, 25@28c; Texas, 16@17c. Beef quiet; family, $11 00@12 50; mess, $9 50@10 00; beef hams, $20 50@21 50; packed, $10 50@11 00; city extra India mess, $17 00@19 00. Cut meats quiet; pickled bellies, 6¾@10c; pickled shoulders, 7c; pickled hams, 9¾@10c. Lard steady; western steamed, $9 12½; November closed at $9 12½ nominal. Refined steady; continent, $9 25; South America, $10 00; compound, $7 50@7 75. Pork steady; family, $13 00@17 00; short clear, $17 50@19 00; mess, $15 00@16 00.

Potatoes steady; Jersey, $1 60@1 75; New 2 25; Jersey sweets, $2 00@2 75. Tallow irregular; city ($2 per package), 5⅝c bid; country (packages free), 5@6¼c. Cottonseed oil steady; prime crude, 35½@36c. Petroleum dull; refined New York, $7 65; Philadelphia and Baltimore, $7 60; do in bulk, $5 00. Rosin steady; strained, common to good, $1 55. Turpentine steady, 37½@38c.

Groceries—Rice steady; domestic, fair to extra, 4@6¼c; Japan, 4¾@5¼c. Molasses steady; New Orleans open kettle, good to choice, 37@42c.

BALTIMORE, MD., Nov. 23.—Flour quiet, unchanged; receipts, 15,302 barrels; exports, 405 barrels. Wheat firm; spot and the month, 75¾@75¾c; December, 76@76¼c; January, 77@77¼c; May, 79½@79¾c; steamer No. 2 red, 72@72¼c; receipts, 74,562 bushels; exports, none; southern by sample, 68@77c; southern on grade, 73½@76¼c. Corn dull; unsettled spot, old, 65@65¼c; new, 64¾c; the month, new, 64¾@64¾c; year, 63¾@63¾c; January, 63¼@63¾c; steamer mixed, 63@63½c; receipts, 71,491 bushels; exports, none; southern white and yellow corn, 59@65½c. Oats firm; No. 2 white, 49¼@50c; No. 2 mixed, 46@46½c; receipts, 10,008 bushels; exports, none. Rye steady; No. 2 nearby, 50c; No. 2 western, 60c; receipts, 5,122 bushels; exports, none. Hay steady; No. 1 timothy, $15 50@16 00. Grain freights steady, unchanged.

Wool.

LONDON, Nov. 23.—Trading was quiet in the wool market during the week pending the next series of auction sales, which begins on Tuesday next, when lower rates are expected. The arrivals to date for the January series of sales number 5,243 bales. The imports for the week are as follows: New South Wales, 5,628 bales; Victoria, 2,538 bales; South Australia, 1,485 bales; New Zealand, 1,127 bales; Cape of Good Hope and Natal, 419 bales; Antwerp, 1,182 bales; Singapore, 940 bales, and elsewhere, 980 bales. The offerings for next week number 63,830 bales. The sale which begins on Tuesday next is scheduled to close December 17.

Coffee and Sugar.

NEW YORK, Nov. 23.—Coffee—Spot Rio firm; No. 7 invoice, 6¾c; mild, steady; Cordova, 7½@11c.

Sugar—Raw, steady; fair refining, 3 3-16c; centrifugal, 96 test, 3 11-16@3¾c; molasses sugar, 3c; Refined steady; No. 6, 4.30c; No. 7, 4.20c; No. 8, 4.10c; No. 9, 4.05c; No. 10, 4.00c; No. 11, 3.95c; No. 12, 3.95c; No. 14, 3.87c; No. 15, 3.85c; standard A, 4.70c; confectioners A, 4.70c; mould A, 5.25c; cut loaf, 5.40c; crushed, 5.40c; powdered, 5.00c; granulated, 4.90c; cubes, 5.15c.

Coffee futures opened quiet, with prices 5 to 10 points higher, in sympathy with French and German advances, gained a further 5 points on foreign and "metal clique" buying and covering, and then eased off under realizing, final prices being net unchanged to 5 points higher and the tone barely steady. The day's news averaged up bullish, speculative markets ruling firm and primary receipts proving light. Local spot supplies were firmly held and warehouse deliveries up to expectations. The day's business was limited to 27,500 bags, including: December, 6.60@6.70c; January at 6.75@6.80c; March at 6.85@6.95c; April at 7.03@7.10c; May, 7.10@7.15c; July, 7.20@7.25c; September at 7.45@7.55c; October at 7.45.

Dry Goods.

NEW YORK, Nov. 23.—The week closes with a quiet demand for all descriptions of cotton goods outside of prints, which have sold freely this week and are still in request. Brown cottons are firm. Bleached and coarse colored cottons steady. Print cloths inactive at previous prices. Fair demand for cotton yarns in coarse number, but prices continue irregular. Worsted yarns strong; woolen yarns steady.

PITTSBURGH PRICES FOR FARM PRODUCTS

Potatoes and Apples Strong and Active at Higher Prices.

Summary of the Week.

During the six business days just past there has been considerable excitement in the grain and feed market, with prices rapidly advancing. Shelled corn closed three cents higher than it opened, while ear advanced two cents, reaching a quotation of 72 cents, the high-record mark of the season. There is some new corn offering, but it is not yet coming in freely, and cuts no great figure in the market. Oats have steadily gone forward, until the price for No. 2 white has reached 48½c, with lower grades correspondingly advanced. Rye took a long jump forward about the middle of the week, reaching 66 cents, on account of scarcity and sympathy with corn; since the quotations have receded to 61@62c. But the most decided movement toward high figures has been in millfeed; No. 2 white middlings have risen from $22 to $25, and the market is strong. Bran is now $22 50 per ton, as against $19 last Monday. Although all mills are running full there is such a demand from all over the country that a scarcity prevails, and quotations are high and steady.

In groceries there have been few changes. The wheat market has been fluctuating, and flour has been alike buoyant and depressed, with the general trend really in the direction of weakness, and quotations, where there is any change, are easier. Refined sugar is unchanged, and is in moderate request. Local coffee prices are the same as at the beginning of the week; primary markets have shown some weakness, but crop conditions are such that dealers do not think there can be any outcome to the present situation but higher prices at some time, not very far in the future. Navy beans are a trifle stronger; there is a short supply at the moment, on account of the inability of pickers to keep up with the large demand.

Canned goods have been featureless, with prices steady. Jobbers are not buying at present, and will not be in the market until the retail trade has drawn from them the supplies purchased earlier in the season. Orders now coming to wholesalers are largely for canned fruits, which are heavily in demand for the holiday trade.

In dried fruits there has been no change in local prices. Currants are very strong in primary markets, and moving freely here, as are raisins

The River Interests

PROSPECTS ARE GOOD FOR RISE IN RIVERS

Many Million Bushels of Coal Already Loaded May Be Moved by Tuesday.

All indications point to a complete resumption of navigation on the Ohio river by tomorrow morning or Tuesday. The rivermen were jubilant last night over the prospects of a rise, which seems certain. Rain is falling over a big area of the country and the downpour has been steady.

The conditions for a rise are made favorable on account of the great amount of snow in the mountain regions. There is said to be 18 inches in some portions of the Allegheny valley and from 14 to 18 inches in various districts of the Alleghany and Cheat river mountains. The government reports this morning will no doubt show substantial rises at all up-river points.

The towboatmen are making preparations to move the various fleets of coal. If every steamboat in port is employed on the first rise only half of the coal waiting shipment can be moved. The amount afloat is estimated between 25,000,000 and 27,000,000 bushels.

The following table shows a summary of the probable amount waiting on water to be moved:

Monongahela River Consolidated Coal & Coke Company	22,000,000 bush
Peoples Coal Company	2,000,000 bush
Budd Coal Company	800,000 bush
Flint & Co.	250,000 bush
Clyde Coal Co.	200,000 bush
Total	25,250,000 bush

The marketing of this fuel will furnish thousands of men with employment and allow a resumption of work at all mines in the Monongahela valley and bring to Pittsburgh more than $2,000,000. More than 10,000 tons of manufactured products are waiting to be shipped south by water. The Cincinnati packets are preparing to resume. It will take an 8-foot stage of water to move the loaded barges and between 10 and 11 feet to start the coal-boats.

THE THREE RIVERS.

(SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.)

CINCINNATI, Nov. 23.—The towboat George Matherson, while passing Portsmouth this morning, blew both cylinder heads out. The boat was not damaged by the accident and no persons were injured. The disabled towboat Douglass Hall arrived this morning from Levanna in tow of the Convoy, which later returned up stream. The steamer City of Knoxville, formerly of this city, sank yesterday at Yazoo City, Miss. The fleet of Kanawha towboats succeeded in getting over Nine Mile during last night and this morning by double tripping. The Florence Marmet lost one barge at Eight Mile. Most all of the boats returned up this afternoon with empties. The Calderwood went through to Louisville, while the O. Marmet and Al Martin went to North Bend. The towboat Gleaner departed for Pittsburgh at 8 a. m. today. Light rain has been falling all day. Stage at 6 p. m., 8.2 feet.

EVANSVILLE—River 1.7 feet and stationary. Cloudy and threatening rain.

LOUISVILLE—River rising; canal, 3.6 feet; falls, 1.4 feet; foot of locks, 5 feet. Business good. Weather cloudy, with a light, steady rain last night and this morning. It is thought the present rise will make two feet of water here. C. Jutte & Co.'s new towboat George W. Thomas, just built by Ed Howard, left for Pittsburgh at 2 p. m., Jason Curtis and Al Eckert pilots.

GREENSBORO—River, 6 feet 1 inch and stationary. Raining. Woodward down Sunday; Cherry up.

BROWNSVILLE—River, 5 feet 8 inches and stationary. Raining.

WHEELING—River 4 feet 11 inches and stationary. Departed: Bedford, Parkersburg, noon; Greenwood, due to leave here for Charleston at midnight.

GALLIPOLIS—River, 8 feet and falling. Raining and colder.

PARKERSBURG—River, 5.8 feet and stationary. Raining all day and tonight. The Bessie Smith left for Pittsburgh. The Valley Belle left for Gallipolis. The Kanawha will not return to Wheeling until Monday.

STEUBENVILLE—River, 4 feet 3 inches and falling. Weather, raining and cold.

MARIETTA—River, 4 feet 5 inches and falling. Rain all day. Bessie Smith up, 5 a. m.; Kanawha, 9 p. m.; Valley Belle down, 9 a. m.; Greenwood due midnight.

WARREN—River, 1 foot 8 inches. Weather, light rain.

OIL CITY—River, 2 feet 3 inches and stationary. Weather, cool and raining.

Arrivals.

I. C. Woodward, Boyd, Morgantown.

Departures.

Greenwood, Charleston, W. Va.
I. C. Woodward, Brownsville, Pa.
Kathryn, Monongahela, Pa.

The towboat Yellow Poplar, aground at Buffington, is expected to be floated within the next 36 hours.

Edward Schumacker and Edward Kings were the pilots of the towboat John Moren on her last trip up the Ohio river.

The machinery is being removed from the sand dredgeboat Vigilant, which was destroyed by fire at Clairton this week.

Capt. James A. Henderson expects to be able to order the Queen City out Wednesday. He will know definitely tomorrow.

Stewart Jacob Hyer this week buried his 8-year-old daughter, making the second child in his family to die during the past nine months.

The members of the Pittsburgh Masters and Pilots society yesterday held their largest meeting. The members are enthusiastic in their work.

Capt. Thomas T. Dunlevy yesterday took command of the towboat Juniata for the American Steel & Wire Company. He does not intend to remain permanently in charge.

Both locks at Lock No. 2 on the Monongahela river, will be closed to navigation next Wednesday from 8 a. m. until 5 p. m. to enable the government to make some necessary repairs.

The Dilworth Coal Company has made application to the Masters and Pilots society for pilots and the firm will sign the pilots' wage scale in a few days. The company is preparing to mine coal.

The towboat Fritz sank in the Mississippi river, while en route to assist in raising the Fred Hartweg. It is thought both boats will be afloat within a few days. They are both sunk near Randolph.

Capt. David McDonald, Sr., who has been in the Alleghany mountains for the past three weeks, returned yesterday. He spent the time in hunting and bagged a number of squirrels, deer and pheasants.

Superintendent William Weigle of the Ellzabeth marine ways was in Pittsburgh yesterday. There are a number of steamers undergoing repairs at that place. A large force of men will be kept busy for months to come.

The steamer A. C. Burney sank at Parkersburg Friday night and is a total wreck. She cannot be saved. The boat was used as a ferryboat between Elizabeth and Palestine and had just been rebuilt, having blown up a few weeks ago. This makes three boats which have sunk this week, the Fred Hartweg, Fritz and Burney. The Valiant was burned.

Maj. Charles F. Powell of the United States engineer corps expects to hand over the affairs of his office at Pittsburgh to Capt. William L. Seibert, the newly appointed engineer, December 24. Capt. Seibert will arrive in Pittsburgh from Louisville about December 15 and will acquaint himself with the duties of the office during the remaining 10 days of Maj. Powell's administration.

Capt. Thos. T. Dunlevy.

Capt. Thomas T. Dunlevy was born near the river bank opposite Bellevernon in 1860 and has not gone far from the river since that time. Like many other successful river mariners, he started to work on the dock and advanced until he assumed commandership. He began steamboating when 17 years old and was a deckhand on the Clipper, then operating in the pools of the Monongahela. Thornton Maxwell was captain and James McClosky, the well-known shore boss, was pilot. He remained a deckhand for five years, but during that time never missed an opportunity to go into the pilot house and take the wheel of the boat, in order to learn the river. At the end of five years he secured a pilot's license and later learned the Ohio river. He was steersman on the Hornet No. 2, Sam Clarke, and other boats. He was also mate on steamers running to New Orleans. Twelve years ago he secured a pilot's license to operate on the Ohio river. He stood his first watch on the Bob Connell and later the Tom Lysle, Sam Miller, Henry Debus, and when the Fallie was built by the McKinley Coal Company he assumed command and remained in charge four years. He has piloted the Tom Rees, Hawk, Smoky City, Acorn, J. C. Risher, and this season was in command of the Nellie Walton, and later the Hornet, No. 2. Two years ago he was elected worthy captain of Harbor No. 25, Masters and Pilots, and was re-elected to the same office for another term a few months ago, an unusual honor.

Capt. Thos. T. Dunlevy.

ROOSEVELT DIDN'T HUNT.

Weather Prevented Duck Shooting, but He Had a Good Rest.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Nov. 23.—The government yacht Sylph, on which President Roosevelt and party left the city yesterday, returned this afternoon, and after disembarking the Roosevelt children and the nurses who accompanied them, again started down the Potomac. The president and Mrs. Roosevelt are expected to return tomorrow.

QUANTICO, VA., Nov. 23.—The Sylph dropped anchor at 6:30 o'clock last evening, one-half mile south of Quantico, in the mouth of Chappawamsic creek, near a small island owned by the Metropolitan club of Washington. Shortly after anchoring the party were conveyed to the island, where they dined in the club dining-room. The party remained at the clubhouse all night, three men guarding the building. Arrangements were made for the president to breakfast at 4 o'clock this morning and go immediately to the duck blind for a few hours' sport, but owing to bad weather this was abandoned and the president breakfasted with the remainder of the party. At 8:30 the party boarded the Slyph, which shortly afterward steamed away.

CRUISER ALBANY A FAILURE.

English-Built Warship So Unhealthy That She Must Be Rebuilt.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Nov. 23.—In the opinion of naval surgeons, the United States steamship Albany, an English-built ship now at Genoa, Italy, is unfit for habitation. Surgeon Harris, recently attached to the Albany, in a report to the surgeon of the navy upon the condition of the Albany, says that from a sanitary point of view this ship is so radically wrong as regards construction that it is almost impossible to relate in detail the necessary changes which will have to be made before she can become a reasonably sanitary vessel.

"It is impossible to overestimate the danger to the health of those who are berthed into wing passages," says the report, "should the weather require the ship to be battened down for several days. With the temperature of 136 degrees F., it is obvious that people could not live in these places."

TRIED TO WRECK TRAIN.

New Castle Youth Piled Stones on the Railroad Track.

NEW CASTLE, PA., Nov. 23.—(Special.)—Walker Donnelly, a 12-year-old boy of Neshannock Falls, will be sent to the Polk Home for Feeble-Minded Children as the result of an attempt to wreck a southbound Pennsylvania train from Oil City here. The child had piled a mass of stones on the track sufficient to have thrown the train from the rails. A disastrous wreck was narrowly averted.

The lad was arrested and today tried before Alderman Gilliland of this city.

Gov. Taft's Condition.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Nov. 23.—A cable dispatch has been received from acting Gov. Wright at Manila in which he says Gov. Taft is improving, but probably will be incapacitated for four weeks or more. At the end of that time the physicians think it will be advisable for Gov. Taft to seek a change of climate for a few weeks.

ARMY OFFICERS WORRIED.

They Fear President Roosevelt Will Ignore Seniority Entirely.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Nov. 23.—(Special.)—Army and navy officers are considerably wrought up over the appointment of Capt Crozier as chief of ordnance. He was advanced over 28 senior officers, and the disturbing question is whether the president intends to entirely ignore seniority and select for the desirable offices men whom he considers most competent to fill them.

The rule of seniority is established only by custom. President McKinley did not invariably observe it, as was shown in Spanish war appointments.

Convicted of Attempt to Rob.

BEDFORD, PA., Nov. 23.—(Special.)—George D. Cooper, the sewing machine agent who was charged with being an accomplice in the daring hold-up at Mt. Dallas September 14 last, when his alleged companion, William Fry, colored, was shot and killed by Paymaster William Souder of the Colonial Iron Company of Riddlesburg, was convicted last night.

TOO LATE TO CLASSIFY.

BUSINESS—We can sell your business, city or country, without publicity; send postal. T. J. BURKE & CO., 431 Fourth ave. 1124j

BUSINESS—Latest improved incubator; cost $96; good as new price now $40. T. J. BURKE & CO., 431 Fourth ave. 1124j

BUSINESS—If you have a store or business of any kind you wish sold quickly, without publicity, or want a partner or capital for any legitimate enterprise, call on us. T. J. BURKE & CO., 431 Fourth ave. 1124j

PAPER ROUTES—We have a number of good-paying routes, from $100 to $4,000, including three in this city, which can be bought far below value if closed quickly; also one out of town, which is the chance of a lifetime, at $2,500. T. J. BURKE & CO., 431 Fourth ave. 1124j

FOR SALE—A four-room frame, two hearths, gas, slate roof; rent $16; corner of Wallace and Center sts., Wilkinsburg, Pa.; would exchange for a good business. T. J. BURKE & CO., 431 Fourth ave. 1124j

FOR SALE.

Two seven-room frame houses, with two acres of ground, fruit trees, etc.; Ridge ave., North Jeannette, Pa.; easy terms; price $5,000. T. J. BURKE & CO., 431 Fourth ave. 1124j

FOR SALE.

Farm of 51 acres in southeast corner of Beaver county for $60 per acre; also two farms near Greenville, Mercer county, Pa., 76 and 150 acres respectively; also 72½ acres near Monessen at $50 per acre. T. J. BURKE & CO., 431 Fourth ave. 1124j

FOR SALE.

A farm of 128 acres near Trumbull, O.; fine dwelling house, spacious barns, three apple orchards and other fruit, maple sugar orchard, all stock, grain, feed, hay and 53 head of cattle and horses; price $6,000. For further particulars inquire of T. J. BURKE & CO., 431 Fourth ave. 1124j

GROCERY STORES—We have five of them, from $350 to $2,000; well located; fine opportunity for practical business man. T. J. BURKE & CO., 431 Fourth ave. 1124j

MILK ROUTES—We have two of them, for $350 and $450 respectively; well equipped. T. J. BURKE & CO., 431 Fourth ave. 1124j

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CENTER AVE., COR. NEVILLE ST.—Shady side Grocery Company.
COLLINS AVE., 113—William Lindeman.
CONGRESS ST., COR. WYLIE AVE.—C. F. McMurray.
DALLAS AVE., COR. KELLY ST.—McCabe's.
FIFTH AVE., 1221—Robin Drug Company.
FIFTH AVE., 1401, COR. STEVENSON—Chas. L. Young.
FIFTH Ave., 1734—Harper & Wayne.
FIFTH AVE., 2220—McKee & Defin.
FIFTH AVE., 3614—Ihrig's Pharmacy.
FIFTH AVE., 3705—Central Pharmacy.
FORBES ST., 2705—John M. Hohman.
FORBES ST., COR. CRAIG—Geo. A. Charles.
FORTY-THIRD ST., COR. BUTLER—R. M. Totten.
FORTY-FOURTH ST., COR. BUTLER—A. W. Covert.
FRANKSTOWN AVE., 1—W. L. Stewart.
FRANKSTOWN AVE., COR. PENN—Markell Bros.
FRANKSTOWN AVE., 120—E. G. Suffal.
FRANKSTOWN AVE., 284, COR. PARK—O. F. Freebing.
FRANKSTOWN AVE., 6956—Theo. T. Hill
FRANKSTOWN AVE., 7900, COR. OAKWOOD ST.—McKee & Berlin.
FULTON ST., COR. WYLIE—Wm. Shuchmann.
FULTON ST., 108—F. J. Kellenberger.
HAMILTON AVE., COR. HOMEWOOD—J. R. McCreary.
JUNILLA ST., COR. WYLIE AVE.—E. H. Melvin.
KIRKPATRICK ST., COR. WYLIE AVE.—James Sieling.
KELLY ST., COR. DALLAS AVE.—McCabe's.
LARIMER AVE., 419—F. J. BREHM.
NEVILLE ST., COR. CENTER AVE.—Shadyside Grocery Company.
PARK AVE., COR. FRANKSTOWN.—O. F. Freebing.
OAKWOOD ST., COR. FRANKSTOWN AVE. McKee & Berlin.
PARK AVE., 401, COR. CARVER ST.—R. B. McKelvey.
PENN AVE., 2801—P. C. Schilling Company.
PENN AVE., 3409—G. W. Tea, druggist.
PENN AVE., 6000, COR. HIGHLAND—East End Drug Company.
PENN AVE., COR. FRANKSTOWN—Mark Bros.
SEMPLE ST., COR. WARD—W. S. Beach.
STEVENSON ST., COR. FIFTH AVE.—Chas. L. YOUNG.
THIRTY-THIRD ST., 637—McNally's Pharmacy.
TWENTY-EIGHTH ST., COR. PENN AVE.—P. C. Schilling Company.
WARD ST., COR. SEMPLE—W. S. Beach.
WYLIE AVE., 1101, COR. CONGRESS—C. F. McMurray.
WYLIE AVE., COR. FULTON—Wm. Shuchmann.
WYLIE AVE., COR. KIRKPATRICK ST.—James Sieling.
WYLIE AVE., 2228—J. Rueckert.
WYLIE AVE., 2450, COR. JUNILLA ST.—E. H. Melvin.

WANTED.

Agents.

WANTED—Oil agents; good, reliable energetic men to sell our high grade line of lubricating oils, greases, roof, barn and house paints, white lead, etc., either exclusively or as a side line; locally or traveling, on commission. The Industrial Oil and Supply Co., Cleveland, O. 1124pao

SALES manager and salesmen for phonographic language courses. Knowledge of languages not essential; liberal proposition, territory and rapid promotion for good man. Address Ford International College of Languages, New York city. 1124jc

AGENTS—Either salary or commission; absolutely the greatest agent seller ever produced; every writer positively a prospective purchaser; 500 per cent profit easily earned. Address quick, Monroe Mfg. Co., X 8, La Crosse, Wis. 1124jc

AGENTS—We want to hire a good lady agent in every town in Pennsylvania. We guarantee a good salary and all expenses. If you are looking for good, honest employment and good wages address N 48, The Gazette. 1124jc

AGENTS—A great novelty, our "Loose Leaf" Album, nothing to get out of order. Outsells all others; good territory open; act at once. Dyson & Co., 9 Ninth st., Pittsburgh. 1124jc

RELIABLE men to sell our line of high grade lubricating oils, greases, paints and varnishes; salary or commission. Address Eastcourt Refining Co., Cleveland, O. 1124jc

HOW to make money easy; big inducement offered; canvassers to sell Spanish Root Soaps and perfumes. Call any time at 3803 Butler st., Pittsburgh. 1124jc

AGENTS—Twenty agents wanted at once to work accident and sick benefits. Call or write Pittsburgh Fraternal league, 427 Fifth ave., Pittsburgh. 1122ypuwsc

$12 WEEKLY copying letters at home, either sex; enclose two stamps with application. Lake Shore Mercantile Co., Dept. 25, Chicago. 1124puxl

AGENTS—Best Life of McKinley published. Sells for $1 50. Sample copy and terms, $1 00, postpaid. Century Book Co., Allegheny, Pa. 1124jc

YOUNG MEN—Learn rapid lettering for signs, show cards, tickets, etc.; home study; booklet free. W. A. Thompson, Pontiac, Mich. 1124jc

AGENTS—Wolverine Laundry Soap makes money. Holt, Gen. Agt., Box 724, Hartford, Conn. Send postage. 1117pjdc

AGENTS desiring a regular income will do well to investigate our proposition. 415 Ferguson bldg. 1124jc

EDUCATED people who need an income, address Proofreader, Box 519, Philadelphia. 1012h

Male Help.

ASSISTANT—General office assistant, must have knowledge of shorthand and bookkeeping. Apply in writing with reference and salary expected. Address O 18, Pittsburgh Gazette. 1124jc

ARE YOU SEEKING EMPOLMENT?
If so call and investigate our methods, information free.
MERCANTILE, 616 Penn Ave.

AN experienced rug salesman; one who has some knowledge of wall paper; steady position and good salary; address F 19, The Gazette. 1124j

ANY person who is honest in his search for employment can find it at the STAR, 120 Sixth st.

A FIRST-CLASS wall paper and picture salesman; best of reference required; steady position; address E 19, The Gazette. 1124j

BEFORE going elsewhere call and investigate our methods of securing employment. MERCANTILE, 616 Penn Ave. 1110h

BOYS—Chance for wide awake schoolboys to make $5 to $10 per week. Address R 18, The Gazette. 1124jc

CALL—Information freely given; positions secured for men of every class. MERCANTILE, 616 Penn Ave. 1110h

CARPENTERS—At once, 5 carpenters. Call at Catherine st., opposite West Lake school house, Elliott borough. Frank Resmer. 1124jc

CARPENTERS—Six good carpenters wanted at Woodmont st., E. E.; take Homestead cars and get off at Wightman st., three squares up. 1123go

CLERKS attend the Reno Shorthand School, Sixth ave. and Smithfield st. Sessions daily, and Monday, Wednesday and Friday evenings. Telephone, 2622 Grant. 1105h

DON'T wear out shoe leather, patience and pocketbook looking for employment. Call on us. MERCANTILE, 616 Penn Ave. 1110h

DO you want employment? THE STAR is the place to go. You get fair treatment and guaranteed employment. 120 Sixth st. 1120h

EMPLOYMENT secured through our method that cannot be equaled. STAR, 120 6th st. 1120h

ENGINEER—Night engineer for electric plant condensing engines, 35 miles from city. Salary $80 per month. Address "Engineer," Box 960, Pittsburgh, Pa. 1124go

WANTED.

Male Help.

EMPLOYMENT secured for men; investigate. MERCANTILE, 616 Penn Ave. 1110h

ERRAND boy. 216 Second avenue. 1124o

FINDING positions is our business. MERCANTILE, 616 Penn Ave. 1110h

GOOD RESULTS RECEIVED—
Good services rendered.
Good positions secured.
Good men placed
Good business done by
THE MERCANTILE, 616 Penn Ave. 1110h

HAVING had years of practical experience in this business (handling men only), and doing business, we, the largest firm in Western Pennsylvania,
THE MERCANTILE,
Is Pittsburgh's Leading Employment Bureau.
Call
1110h 616 Penn Ave.

HERE'S our card:
STAR EMPLOYMENT BUREAU.
120 Sixth st., city.
28 years' experience.
Largest offices in the state.
Over 6,000 customers.
Positions guaranteed. 1120h

HUNTING POSITIONS is a disagreeable business for you, a pleasure for us. MERCANTILE, 616 Penn Ave. 1110h

INFORMATION freely given to men seeking employment; our methods the best. MERCANTILE, 616 Penn Ave. 1110h

IT is the good we have done others and can do same for you, if employment you seek. STAR, 120 Sixth st. 1120h

LOOKING for work? We can aid. MERCANTILE, 616 Penn Ave. 1110h

MACHINISTS—Good all around machinists for light work. Address The D. Wilcox Mfg. Co., Mechanicsburg, Pa. 1120s

MALE STENOGRAPHERS, join speed class at Reno Shorthand School, Sixth and Smithfield. Graham's Reporting Style thoroughly taught. Monday, Wednesday and Friday evenings. 1029h

MARINE CORPS, U. S. NAVY RECRUITS—Wanted—Able-bodied men; service on our warships in all parts of the world and on land in the Philippines when required. Recruiting Officer, 318 Sixth st., Pittsburgh, room 14 Baughman building, Greensburg, Pa., or room 208 Peabody building, Wheeling, W. Va. 1011q

MONEY, time and annoyance saved by putting your case in our hands; investigate our methods of securing employment. MERCANTILE, 616 Penn Ave. 1110h

NO trouble to us to give information. How to secure employment. STAR, 120 Sixth st. 1120h

OUR METHOD for getting vacancies cannot be equaled. We are established and reliable. 1121h STAR, 120 Sixth st.

PACKERS for light and heavy goods, for express shipments. Lee S. Smith & Son, 524 Penn ave. 1124j

POSITIONS secured through us with the leading firms of Western Pennsylvania; call; information freely given. MERCANTILE, 616 Penn Ave. 1110h

STAR EMPLOYMENT BUREAU, oldest office in Pittsburgh (men only); managed by practical man of 28 years' experience; 6,000 customers, 120 Sixth st. 1120h

SALESMEN, traveling, for reliable houses; also advertisers; salary. Triumph Co., Dallas, Tex. 1123lc

SALESMEN—If you wish to increase your salary we have the best side line in the market. 415 Ferguson bldg. 1124jc

SHOE SALESMEN—Himmelrich's, 314-316 Fifth ave. 1124j

SOLICITORS—Competent; make $50 weekly selling protection against sickness, accident and death. Pennsylvania territory. Valuable contracts. Address 808 Tacoma Bldg., Chicago. 1117pac

STAR EMPLOYMENT BUREAU guarantees to place you; if one engagement does not suit, will secure you others. 120 Sixth st. 1120h

SEEKING employment? Well call on THE MERCANTILE, 616 Penn Ave. 1110h

STAR EMPLOYMENT—Largest in the state, guarantees you a position. 120 Sixth st. 1120h

TINNERS—Two tinners, who understand furnace work; steady work and good wages. J. P. Schaffer, 18 Wood st., Pittsburgh. 1124jc

YOUNG MEN to fit themselves for railway telegraph service. Address School of Telegraphy, Washington, Pa. 1115epc

WE have among our customers the largest and best firms in the city, which enables us to place men in good positions. 1120h STAR, 120 Sixth st.

WHEN you fail to find employment call on us. STAR, 120 6th st. 1120h

WHEN seeking employment investigate our methods. MERCANTILE, 616 Penn Ave. 1110h

WHY are we famous? Because we place from 8,000 to 6,000 people yearly at employment. STAR BUREAU, 120 Sixth st. 1120h

WITH 6,000 customers and 28 years' experience in employment business tells. STAR BUREAU, 120 Sixth st. 1120h

YOUNG men wanted, any distance, copy letters, home evenings, and return to us; we pay $8 per thousand; send addressed envelope, particulars and copy. F. M. C., Dept. 40, Box 1411, Philadelphia. 1123jc

YOUNG man for bill clerk; must write a good hand and be good at figures; reference required. Adress Q 18, Gazette office. 1123jc

YOUNG MEN for Railway Mail Clerks. Interstate Corres. Inst., Cedar Rapids, Ia. 1110lsc

YOUR case handled promptly by us. THE MERCANTILE, 616 Penn Ave. 1110h

YOU save time and money by applying to us for employment. STAR, 120 Sixth st. 1120h

Female Help.

A GOOD saleslady for drapery department; experience required; permanent position; apply rug department, Solomon & Ruben. 1124j

BOOKKEEPERS, attend the Reno Shorthand School, Sixth ave. and Smithfield st. Sessions daily, and Monday, Wednesday and Friday evenings. Telephone, 2622 Grant. 1105h

CHORUS GIRLS—Ten chorus girls, traveling burlesque company. Call Sunday ready to leave town. Mr. Ransom, American House, Liberty st. 1124jc

GIRL for general housework; good wages; laundress employed. Apply 722 North St. Clair st., East End. 1122lc

GIRL by small family to do general housework. Liberal wages. Apply 5516 Baywood st., E. E., Pittsburgh. 1124jc

GIRL for general housework; must sleep at home. 226 Dinwiddie st. 1124jc

LADIES—Agents for a useful and meritorious article; no trouble to sell; big profits, $3 per day made easily. Peerless Specialty Co., Dept. B, Station D, Detroit. 1124jc

NURSE—Competent child's nurse to go to Sewickley; good wages. First-class references required. Apply P. O. Box 1040, Pittsburgh. 1120s

SHOE SALESLADIES—Himmelrich's, 314-316 Fifth ave. 1124j

WOMAN—Competent, white, to cook, wash and iron for family of three. Apply to 1007 Park building, or 325 Frederick avenue, Sewickley. 1124jc

YOUNG LADY STENOGRAPHERS, join speed class at Reno Shorthand School, Sixth and Smithfield. Graham's Reporting Style thoroughly taught. Every day, and Monday, Wednesday and Friday evenings. 1029h

YOUNG ladies wanted, any distance, copy letters, home evenings, and return to us; we pay $8 per thousand; send addressed envelope, particulars and copy. F. M. C., Dept. 40, Box 1411, Philadelphia. 1124jc

YOUNG lady who is an expellent penman and has a good knowledge of stenography, desires a position as assistant in an office or will do copying. Write to N 18, Gazette office. 1124jc

Male and Female Help.

LADIES or gentlemen do writing at home; $20 month guaranteed. For particulars address, with stamped envelope, Miss E. Barkley, Lincolnton, N. C. 1124jc

MALE and female help supplied. Walker's, 106 Sixth st. Both telephones, No. 530. 1123jr

Situations—Male.

ENGINEER—Position by first-class engineer who is just locating here. Can furnish the very highest recommendations as to ability and character. Address J 19, The Gazette. 1124jc

ENGINEER, steam, wants a position at once; have had 12 years' experience; can give reference and come at once. Address K 49, The Gazette. 1123gc

MAN 35 years of age of fair education, formerly a puddler, but now incapacitated for heavy labor, would like a position as janitor, messenger or watchman for some bank or other institution, intelligent, attentive and also active and am willing to work night and day, if necessary, to give satisfaction. Can give undoubted reference as to honesty, sobriety, etc. Address Puddler, Lock Box 444, Pittsburgh, Pa. 1124pxlc

WANTED.

Situation—Female.

SWEDISH girl wishes situation; two years' experience. Matrons' Domestics' Bureau, 440 Penn. 1124jc

Real Estate.

WANTED—Have parties waiting to buy a house in Shadyside or East End, between Fifth ave. and railroad; price from $6,000 to $8,000. CHAS SCHWAN, Baum and Whitfield sts. 1124j

WANTED—I have a buyer for a 15-room house in Baum district, East End, with stable room; must be strictly modern. CHAS. SCHWAN, Cor. Baum and Whitfield sts., East End. 1124j

WANTED owners and buyers of real estate; write us what you have and what you want; we can suit you. Box 184, Station A, East End. 1124j

I SHALL carefully list any property you may have for sale. Send description. J. V. CARTUS, 41 Leader Bldg., No. 431 Fifth ave. 1124j

Pupils.

BERLITZ SCHOOL OF LANGUAGES, 515 Penn ave.; German, French, Spanish, Italian by native teachers; Latin and Greek by graduate of German university; day and evening sessions. 1124jc

FAMOUS pattern tailor system. See it before investing in any other. Agents wanted. 511 Union ave., Allegheny. 1124jc

LADIES to learn dressmaking, cutting, fitting, sewing and ladies' tailoring. McCormac, 12 Federal st., Allegheny. 1124jc

GUENTHER'S Orchestra and Music Studio, 303 Smithfield st. Phone 602 Park. 1110pac

MISS NUNEZ, Spanish, French translator, teacher, 411 Penn ave., Pittsburgh. 1124jc

Rooms.

WANTED—Neatly furnished and bright room with private family in Allegheny, suitable for two brothers; must be in walking distance of Pittsburgh. Address with terms, W. C., P. O. Box 104. 1124jc

Furnished or unfurnished rooms in flat in first class neighborhood, E. E., by single gentleman; references. Address Box 164, Pittsburgh. 1124j

Furnished or unfurnished rooms in Atlantic ave., or nearby st., in strictly private family, by single gentleman; references. Address Box 164, Pittsburgh. 1124j

Partner.

WANTED—Partner with $35,000.00 to take half interest in coal company, acreage and mines near this city; money needed to handle increased business and make improvements. Address G 15, The Gazette. 1124jc

WANTED—To invest $10,000 to $20,000 (with services) in some good manufacturing or mercantile business. Address O 12, The Gazette. 1124j

PARTNER—Man with $300 to take half interest in good paying business. 3803 Butler st. 1124jc

Desk Room.

CONSULTING engineer desires desk room in a quiet office where stenographer and elevator is at hand. Address F 49, The Gazette. 1122lc

Board.

BOARD with refined French family by young man, for purpose of learning French. Address M 49, The Gazette. 1124jc

Miscellaneous.

We sell Carpets cheap,
as well as clean them cheap.
Come and see them.
Allegheny Carpet & Feather Renovating Co., 823 Pennsylvania ave. 114h

WANTED—You to examine our printing carefully. Satisfaction guaranteed. H. C. Knapp, 3521 Butler st. Bell 'phone 81 Fisk; P. & A. 81 Lawrence. 1016h

GO away back and sit down. That's what the incompetent painter must do. When you've painting to do send for P. J. BYRNE, 634 Fifth ave. 1017h

WANTED—Every firm in the city to try H. C. Knapp, the printer, 3521 Butler st., for satisfactory commercial printing. Both 'phones. 1018h

SIMPSON CLEANING & DYEING CO., 614 Penn ave.,
Work equal to any. Price lower than many. 916h

I WOULD like interview with party going to Europe. Object, financial benefit to both. Address O 49, The Gazette. 1123jc

WANTED—Engine, 4 to 6 horse power. Address John Phillips, 4736 Hatfield st., city. 1122lc

WANTED—Second-hand school and miscellaneous books. Mount's, 802 Penn ave. 1124jc

SWEET CASTOR is not a substitute, but pure castor oil made pleasant. 820h

WANTED—Your soles repaired at 220 Diamond st. 1124jc

FOR RENT.

City and Suburban Residences.

FOR RENT.

Modern brick dwellings in Edgewood, 9 rooms	$35
Modern brick dwelling in Wilkinsburg, 10 rooms	40
Modern brick dwelling, Wilkinsburg, 9 rooms	40
Modern frame dwelling, Maplewood, 7 rooms	20

APARTMENTS IN THE IDEAL.
Apartment building, Kelly ave., 5 rooms, bath, light and heat furnished free, $25 to $28.
Before renting see DAVIES & COMPANY, Wood and Penn, Wilkinsburg. 1124j

FOR RENT—
New house just finished on Bryant ave., Bellevue. 200 feet from car line; nine rooms and reception hall; finished splendidly throughout.
C. H. BROWN & CO.,
612 Bijou Building. 611 Penn ave.
Bell 497-4 Grant—Phones—P. & A. 3111 Main. 1124j

FOR RENT—HILL TOP.
New frame house of 6 rooms, 2 attic rooms, bath, double parlors, both gases, near car line; lot 25x120 feet; front and rear porches; slate roof; hall, open stairway. Will sell to desirable people on terms same as rent.
S. G. ROESSLE,
321 Park Building. 1124j

FOR RENT—The Albert new apartment house, corner Pride and Colwell st.; complete and up to date; ready for first class tenants.
1124pvx JNO. F. BAXTER, Carnegie Building.

DWELLINGS and apartments to let; send for description list.
REAL ESTATE TRUST CO., 311 Fourth ave. 1026h

East End Residences.

$25—LAKE ST., near Lincoln ave.—New brick houses of 6 rooms, bath and modern conveniences.

$35—HAIGHTS AVE., near Stanton—New modern brick house of 10 rooms, inst. water heater, range, furnace, etc.; possession at once.

$40—HOMER ST.—New bricks of 10 rooms, bath, lav., laundry, inst. water heater, range, furnace, etc.; thoroughly up-to-date.

$45—CLEARVIEW ST.—New brick houses of 10 rooms, every modern convenience; strictly up-to-date and elegantly situated.

$40—STRATTON LANE—One of the very best locations in the East End; modern dwellings of 8 rooms, all the latest improvements known to the builder. See the
PRUDENTIAL TRUST CO.,
Penn and Center aves., E. E. 1124j

SEND for my rent list of East End houses. F. A. Van Gorder, 6212 Penn ave. Tel. 301. 21h

Rooms.

FIRST-CLASS room and board; every convenience. 511 Union ave., Allegheny. 1124jc

FOR RENT—Two rooms, with use of bath; both gases. Inquire 210 Shetland ave., E. E. 1124j

FOR RENT—Two pleasant furnished rooms; third story. 320 Meyran ave., Oakland. 1124jc

Business Properties.

BUSINESS PROPERTY.

Third floor, 820, 822, 824 Liberty st., with heat and electric service.

Two storerooms and 2 floors, 75x130 feet, in that fine, lofty building, Nos. 1024, 26 and 28 Fifth ave.; long lease and rent reasonable.

Some space left, with power and elevator service, for rent, corner Ross st. and First ave., in the new power building.

Two floors of downtown building, with elevator service and heat; 30x120 feet.

SAMUEL W. BLACK & CO., 318 Fourth ave. 1124j

Offices.

FOR RENT—Large office room, Chronicle Telegraph building, 347-349 Fifth ave.; can divide to suit tenant. R 42, Chronicle Telegraph. 1123ms

FOR SALE.

City and Suburban Residences.

T. J. BURKE & CO.,
Special Offerings.
For Sale—Modern Residences.

A 13-room brick house, 2 bathrooms, furnace; all modern conveniences; lot 35x120 feet; No. 992 Whitney st., Wilkinsburg, Pa.; price $9,000; $3,000 cash, balance on time.

Also—
Two-story frame house, 6 rooms and cellar; No. 1025 Franklin street, Wilkinsburg, Pa.; price $3,700.

A Modern Home.

Ten-room brick house, furnace, laundry and all improvements; lot 35x100 feet; No. 403 Whitney ave., Wilkinsburg, Pa.; price $8,200; $2,500 cash, balance on time.

Two-story double brick house, mansard roof; 8 rooms each; 2 bathrooms, laundry, 40-foot frontage; corner of Wylie ave. and Junilla st.; price $8,500; $4,000 cash, balance on time.

Two 8-room cottages on Clinton ave., Oakdale, Pa.; lot 50x362 feet; price $1,500.

An 8-room brick house, all modern improvements; lot 35x105 feet; Maple ave., near McIntire, Allegheny, Pa.; price $5,000; $1,500 cash, balance on time.

Elegant East End residence, Elgin ave.; large buff brick; every improvement; price

Advertisers Who Know Will Tell You: "They Do the Work."

FOR SALE.

Real Estate—Special.

CALIFORNIA RANCH.

Forty acres on the Southern Pacific railroad at Alhambra station, four miles from Pasadena; 4,000 orange trees 10 years old; good water well with 16-horse power gas engine, which can throw a 20-foot stream; nice 6-room cottage, stables, etc., on the place; income in 1899 was $3,900; last year the owner made $2,200; one of the finest properties in Southern California; belongs to a Pittsburgh business man, who will exchange for property in this city. Price $1,200 per acre.
REAL ESTATE TRUST CO.,
of Pittsburgh,
311 Fourth ave.

ONLY $2,100.

A two-story frame house of 6 rooms on Susquehanna street, near Dallas ave., East End; lot 25x110 feet to a 20-foot alley; water in the kitchen; house in first-class condition; handy to the electric cars and railroad.
REAL ESTATE TRUST CO.,
of Pittsburgh,
311 Fourth ave.

ONLY $5,000.

A good renting property on Wylie avenue, near Kirkpatrick street; lot 20x76 feet; building is a two-story brick, containing large store room and 8 living rooms. This is a bargain offer; the owner is eager to sell.
REAL ESTATE TRUST CO.,
of Pittsburgh,
311 Fourth ave.

ONLY $9,000.

Seven-room frame house in Hazelwood, with bath, basement kitchen, 2 porches and all modern conveniences; lot fronts 80 feet on Second avenue, 196 feet on Mobile street and 80 feet on Chatsworth ave., which is paved; property is assessed at $7,000; this is a good investment for a builder.
REAL ESTATE TRUST CO.
of Pittsburgh,
311 Fourth ave.

1124j

THORNE & CO.
Real Estate, Mortgages and Insurance.
515-16 Fitzsimons Bldg.,
331 Fourth ave.

$5,000.

NOBLE ST., near Roup station, 2-story and mansard brick, 6 rooms, bath, all conveniences.

$11,500.

MARYLAND AVE., near Elmer st., 2-story and finished attic, brick, 9 rooms, bath and all modern conveniences.

$22,000.

AMBERSON AVE., 3-story brick, 12 rooms, 3 baths, all modern conveniences; hardwood finish, etc.

SPECIAL.

Choice unimproved properties in Squirrel Hill, Fifth ave. and Penn ave.

We have some of the choicest residence sites that can be secured in the East End and Squirrel Hill sections. For further particulars
Apply at our office

THORNE & CO.,
331 Fourth ave.

Telephones
Bell, 3149 Court.
P. & A., 2741 Main.

1124j

OAKMONT PROPERTY FOR SALE.

4½ acres, with 12-room frame, at Oakmont; conveniently located and all level. Owner wants $10,000, but will consider any offer. Decided bargain for quick buyer. Terms to suit.

3½ acres, with 5-room frame, at Oakmont; all woods and surrounded by four 60-foot streets; beautiful location, and a bargain at $5,000. Terms to suit.

9-room frame, at Oakmont; water, gas, electric light, good cellar, with laundry, bath, w. c.; stable and carriage house; lot 211x160; on three streets, close to P. R. station. New trolley passes this.

7-room frame, recep. hall and finished attic, at Oakmont; large lot, corner two streets, close to station and trolley line; bath, gas and electric light; hardwood finish; $5,500; terms to suit.

18 acres, vacant at Oakmont; half grove, and balance clear; all level. Only $10,000.

10-room modern frame, at Oakmont; corner lot, 150x200. Bath, gas, electric light; everything complete; elegant surroundings; $7,000. Easy terms.

Choice corner lot, 100x150; close to station; best corner in Oakmont.

150 acres, immediately adjoining the borough of Oakmont; two dwellings and barns; good water; the coal, gas and oil under this farm all go with the land; can be bought cheap and on easy terms, if sold quickly.
JAS. MARSHALL,
146 South Highland ave., E. E.

1124j

HOME SEEKERS
and
INVESTORS,
It will pay to investigate these properties:

Avalon, 7-rooms, frame	$ 3,400
Meadow st., 7 rooms, frame	4,000
Coral st., 9 rooms, brick	5,250
Marchand st., 9 rooms, brick	8,500
Emerson st., 9 rooms, brick	8,500
Howe st., 11 rooms, brick	10,500
Wellesley ave., 12 rooms, brick	16,000
Baum st., 12 rooms, brick	16,000
Wallingford ave., 12 rooms, brick	17,000
Stanton ave., 12 rooms, brick	24,000
Fifth ave., 12 rooms, brick	25,000

VACANT PROPERTY.

Wallingford ave., lot 50x181	$ 7,250
Howe st., lot 50x110	7,500
Kentucky ave., lot 175x110	17,500

FARMS—IMPROVED.

70 acres, Powhatan county, Va.	$ 600
230 acres, New Kent county, Va.	2,000
260 acres, Cumberland county, Va.	3,960
25 acres, Crawford county, Pa.	5,000
166 acres, Armstrong county, Pa.	5,000
13,000 acres, Warren county, N. C.	16,000

COAL AND TIMBER LANDS.

400 acres, Taylor county, N. C.	$11,200
6181 acres, Morgan county, Ky.	61,800
12,000 acres, Craig county, W. Va.	95,000

C. C. HAMILTON,
314 Fourth ave.

1124j

BUSINESS PROPERTY BARGAINS!

50 feet of Penn ave., Wilkinsburg, near Wood st. Must be sold quick. Investor can double money on this in from 2 to 3 years.

Vacant lot 24x65 in one of the best business streets of Swissvale. For a short time only at $50 per foot.

New brick store and dwelling in splendid location at Swissvale. Can be sold to buyer with $1,500 cash at price of $4,500.

R. S. FARIS & CO., Times Bldg., and Colonial Bldg., Wilkinsburg.

1124j

LIST YOUR PROPERTIES
For Rent or For Sale, with us, and be assured of prompt and up-to-date dealing.
PRUDENTIAL TRUST CO.,
Penn and Center aves., E. E.

1124j

FOR SALE.

Real Estate—Special.

FOR SALE.

APPLE AVE., one square from Lincoln ave., house of four rooms; lot 25x130. A great bargain at $1,300.

ELGIN AVE., three lots 30x130 each. Price $600.00 each.

FRANKSTOWN AVE., three lots, 180x30. Two squares from car line. Price $500.00 each.

CORAOPOLIS, on P. & L. E. R. R., half a mile from station, a 10-acre farm; modern house of 7 rooms. A big bargain at $6,000.
WILLIS M. SCOTT & CO.,
429 Fourth ave.

REAL ESTATE, RENTING & MORTGAGES.

Bell, 2613 Court—'Phones—P. & A., 622 and 106 Main.

1124j

Allegheny Residences.

BUENA VISTA STREET.
Great reduction in price.
Elegant house of ten rooms; large lot with good stable.
T. C. ALLISON,
809 Federal st. 1122ypvl

Lands and Acreage.

FOR SALE
IN CHAUTAUQUA CO., NEW YORK,
50 acres of land overlooking Lake Chautauqua; good loam soil; 32 acres of which are tillable; 15 acres of large growth woods and 3 acres orchards and small fruits; this property is on an elevation of about 80 feet above the lake and has a range of view of lake and country from Mayville to Midway, some five to eight miles; is about five minutes' walk to Irwin station on J. & C. L. R. R. and lake; has a house of eight rooms; barn 30x40; fine drilled well; this property is about two miles from Mayville and one mile from Assembly grounds; price $5,000; this would make a splendid home for anyone desiring a well located summer residence, and at the price a great bargain.
C. H. STRUBLE,
707 Bank for Savings. 1124j

FARMS, Manufacturing Sites, Coal and Timber Lands, if placed with me, will receive proper place on our sales list.
J. V. CARTUS,
41 Leader Bldg. No. 431 Fifth ave.

1124j

Business Opportunities.

CAVANAGH & CO. CAVANAGH & CO.
516 Wood St.
BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES.

HOTEL—Complete furnishment of 50 rooms; the leading hotel of a town of 9,000 people, in Ohio; is clearing $3,000 per year; price.....$5,000

PLANING MILL—Located in W. Va., equipped with modern machinery, buildings, etc.; doing a business of over $50,000 per year; the place will bear close investigation. Price..... 5,000

RESTAURANT—Located in this city, doing a business of $1,600 per month; rent $55 per month. Price..... 1,600

RESTAURANT—Located in this city, doing a business of $20 per day; rent $50 per month, including 7 living rooms. Price 700

DRUG STORE—Centrally located in this city; doing good business. Price.... 3,000

ROOMING HOUSE—Centrally located; five minutes from court house; price 500

ROOMING HOUSE—McKees Rocks, doing good business. Price..... 350

GROCERY STORE AND MEAT MARKET—Located in this city, doing a business of $100.00 per day; rent $48 per month. Price..... 2,000

GROCERY STORE—Located in suburban town, doing a large business; rent, $35 per month; stock will invoice about 2,800

ONE-HALF interest in a journal published in this city, clearing $400 per month. Price 1,200

If what you want does not appear in the above list, call at our office, 516 Wood st. We have just what you are looking for.

CAVANAGH & CO. CAVANAGH & CO.
516 Wood St.

1124j

BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES.

Zahniser & Brisbine,

General Store—In a good town of 5,000 population, 20 miles from city. Will take part good real estate; invoice....$ 2,500

Rooming and Boarding House—Good location, down town; worth $1,000. If sold quick 700

Rooming and Boarding House—Good location, Allegheny, 14 rooms. For quick sale 750

Gents' Furnishing and Wall Paper Store—Owner leaving city; good location; will take part real estate; invoice.... 3,000

Hardware Store—In one of Pittsburgh's best suburban towns; fine stock, good room; having large trade; will take good real estate for part payment; invoice about 14,000

Pharmacy—20 miles from city; only one in town of 2,000 population; excellent chance for young man; easy payments 1,200

Gents' Furnishing, Clothing and Shoe Store—Near city; stock good, room 20x70; rent $48; sales $20,000 a year; will take part good real estate; invoice 6,000

Meat Market—Elegantly located; one of the best; selling $50 a week; price.. 1,000

ZAHNISER & BRISBINE,
426 Fourth Ave.

1124j

ROOMING HOUSE.

$1,000 buys a fine rooming house on W. Stockton ave., Allegheny, netting a handsome profit monthly.
E. G. ORR & CO.,
435 Fourth ave.

1124j

FOR SALE—Grist mill, in excellent condition, with 8 acres of land; good house and barn with outbuildings; mill doing a splendid business; good stream of water, never dry; has been running all summer. Price only $1,200. Terms to suit buyer.
R. S. McDOWELL & CO.,
Tel. 214-1. Opposite P. R. R. Sta.,
Wilkinsburg, Pa.

1121xyp

FOR SALE—
Cash Grocery, in East End. Centrally located; doing a cash business of $200 and over per week; stock can be bought at invoice, or $700.
Inquire of J. S. PURUCKER,
6200 Penn ave., East End. Room 208.

1124j

IF YOU HAVE $50 OR $100

to invest, send for particulars how you can receive a nice monthly income, payable 1st and 15th each month, in the best and most successful investment. Metropolitan Exchange, 13-21 Park row, New York. 1124jo

GENERAL STORE—In town of 6,000 population; 40 miles from Pittsburgh; receipts average $125 day; rent $45 month. Price $6,000.
CAVANAGH CO.,
426 Fourth ave. 1124j

I WANT immediate interview with discreet business man commanding $2,000 (not for investment); no risk; the right party will make a fortune with me inside of 30 days. Address M 18, The Gazette. 1124gc

DRYGOODS STORE—In Pennsylvania town of 7,000 population; doing business of $250 week; $50 month. Price $2,000.
CAVANAGH CO.,
426 Fourth ave. 1124j

MEAT MARKET—In East End; good location; doing business $50 day. Can be bought at invoice or $600.
CAVANAGH CO.,
426 Fourth ave. 1124j

IF you want to incorporate your business or organize a company for any purpose call on T. J. BURKE & CO., 431 Fourth ave.

1124j

HOW to Make Money on the Grain Markets without loss fully explained. See Frederick E. Parker & Co.'s advertisement, financial page.

1124j

GROCERY—In city; good location; sales average $25 day; rent $20 month. Price $800.
CAVANAGH CO.,
426 Fourth ave. 1124j

FOR SALE—Cheap; creamery, butter, egg and poultry route; good reason for selling. Address G 46, The Gazette. 1121sc

STOCK companies organized, industrial enterprises financed. M. J. Dain, Investment Broker, 424 Fifth ave. 1124jo

IF you wat to buy or sell any kind of business see CAVANAGH CO., 426 Fourth ave. 726h

BUSINESS CHANCES—Send for list. Estep & Co., 326 Fourth ave. 712jr

E. G. ORR & CO., 435 Fourth ave.
116h BUY and SELL storers.

FOR SALE.

Business Opportunities.

ESTEP & CO., 326 Fourth Ave.

SPECIALTY—Owner desires to interest hustling man with small capital to take active half interest in business in city—can handle his own money and repay his investment before dividing profits—a money maker; investigate this at once..... $ 300

INSURANCE BUSINESS—Established agency in good nearby town, paying over $80 net per month—good opening for real estate business..... 350

MEAT MARKET—Established business in one of the best suburbs—first-class equipment; no competition; doing good paying business and increasing; fine location for a hustler. Price..... 900

AGENCY—Established business in city; controlling trade of several factories for sale, of staple goods in this market; sales $100,000 and increasing; earning good profits; fine opening for one or two hustling men..... 1,200

PAPER ROUTE—Agency for Pittsburgh papers in good nearby town; selling 1,100 dailies and 1,750 Sundays; earning net profit of $30 weekly; excellent location for a hustler. Price for quick sale..... 1,500

MANUFACTURING—Interest in established foundry and machine shop, 50 miles from Pittsburgh, doing general line and patent specialty for which good trade is established; owner is engaged in other business and applicant must be competent to assume business management; works in operation and earning good profits; $2,000 to..... 5,000

DRYGOODS STORE—Old established business in city; present stock can be reduced to any amount purchaser desires; present owner retiring from business; an excellent opening. Invoice 5,000

GENERAL STORE—First class stand in town of 8,000; 50 miles from Pittsburgh; large store building, 2 stories, ware house and stable; rent only $50; doing business $2,500 to $3,000 monthly; stock all clean and salable; would exchange in part for good real estate. Invoice about..... 7,000

HOTELS AND SALOONS—Various locations in city and country; all prices.

MANUFACTURING—We have several sound propositions in various manufacturing lines, to which we invite the attention of careful investors.
ESTEP & CO., 326 Fourth Ave.

1124j

EXCEPTIONAL BUSINESS OPPORTUNITY.
Theatrical—A well-known and popular young actress, who has been an eminently successful star several years, owing to peculiar circumstances, which will be explained only at personal interview, wishes to form connection with party who can command $2,500 cash; position for party competent to act as treasurer, or for good amateur of either sex; investment secured by property worth many thousands, as well as by the character, unquestioned standing and earning power of the lady; net profits last season over $20,000; highest class references; this is no speculation, but a clean business proposition of unusual merit. Address W 16, The Gazette. 1124j

BEST stock investment ever presented to the public; money from the start; no risk; greatest mercantile manufacturing business ever discovered; the whole world for a market; no competition; used by all persons who eat, walk or talk; over 50 per cent in dividends realized on your investment; every investor comes in on the ground floor who now subscribes; no money to be paid in until the full amount is subscribed. For particulars address the C. B. L. N. C. Co., 1098 North Alvarado st., Los Angeles, Cal. 1124jo

BOARDING and rooming house in Allegheny; centrally located; 42 rooms all furnished; clearing $75 month above all expenses. Price $600.
CAVANAGH CO.,
426 Fourth ave. 1124j

Machinery.

HYDRAULIC PUMPS.

If you need a high-pressure pump see if one of the following will not be of a suitable size:
20x6x24" Wilson-Snyder Duplex.
16x2¾x10" Worthington Duplex.
8x2x10" Smith-Vaile Duplex.

AIR COMPRESSORS.

20x32x30" Epping-Carpenter.
10x18x24" Titusville.
10x18x18" Titusville.

INDEPENDENT CONDENSERS.

16x20x24" Dean, Single Cylinder.

ENGINES.

All types and sizes up to 1,000 h. p. Our new stock list has just come from the printer. Send for it.

WICKES BROS.,
45th st. & A. V. R. R.,
Pittsburgh, Pa.
'Phones—Bell, 243 Fisk; P. & A., 191 Lawrence. 1124h

HYDRAULIC PUMPS.

If you need a high-pressure pump see if one of the following will not be of a suitable size:

20x6x24" Wilson-Snyder Duplex.
16x2¾x10" Worthington Duplex.
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20x32x30" Epping-Carpenter.
10x18x24" Titusville.
10x18x18" Titusville.

INDEPENDENT CONDENSERS.

16x20x24" Dean Single Cylinder.

ENGINES.

All types and sizes up to 1,000 h. p. Our new Stock List has just come from the printer. Send for it.

WICKES BROS.,
Forty-fifth st. and A. V. R. R.,
Pittsburgh, Pa.
'Phones, Bell 243 Fisk, P. & A. 191 Lawrence. 1124h

FOR SALE—
SECOND-HAND MACHINERY
IN FIRST-CLASS CONDITION.

20" Single Surfacer. Fay.
20" Single Surfacer. Williamsport Mach. Co.
24" Double Surfacer and Matcher. Fay.
36" Band Saw.
38" Band Saw.
24"x24"x6' Powell Planer.
52"x48"x24' Sellers Planer, 3 heads.
16" Crank Shaper.
14" Traverse Head Crank Shaper.
24" Upright Drill Press, back geared.
20"x8' Engine Lathe.
20"x7' Brass Finishers' Turret Lathe.
18"x7' Brass Finishers' Turret Lathe.
20"x8" Water Tool Grinder.
Saw Arbors, Grinder Heads, Iron and Wood Pulleys, Hangers, Shafting, etc.

U. BAIRD MACHINERY CO.,
Warehouse, 125-125 Water st.
Liberty ave., near 25th st. 124-126 1st ave. 1119h

A PARTIAL LIST.

Boilers.
72x18, 66x16, 60x18, 60x12—
Vertical and Portable Boilers. All sizes.
Corliss, Automatic and Throttling-governor engines, 4 h. p. to 700 h. p.
Single and Duplex Pumps, Bending Rolls, Pipe and Fittings.
Send for our Stock List.

ATWELL MACHINERY COMPANY,
Offices 507 and 508 Hamilton Building.
Bell 'Phone, 1893 Grant.
P. & A. 'Phone, 2699 Main.

RELAYING RAILS FOR SALE.
We have several hundred tons of first-class relaying 20-pound steel rails, with splices, for sale in lots to suit. Immediate delivery.
Also about 35 tons of 45-pound steel rails, with angle bars.
C. H. BROWN & CO.,
412 Bijou Building, 611 Penn ave.
Bell 497-4 Grant—'Phones—P. & A. 3111 Main

1124j

FOR SALE—Boilers and engines; large stock of all sizes, from 3 to 150 h. p.; one 20x50 engine, one 10x36, two 12x16, and large variety of smaller sizes, both horizontal and upright; large lot of tubular, 2-flue, portable and upright boilers; shafting, pulleys, hangers, couplings, and lot of miscellaneous machinery; good second-hand belting, leather, rubber and cloth at half price. J. S. YOUNG,
1129h 108-110 Park way, Allegheny, Pa.

TRANTER-DAVISON MFG. CO.,
Machinists and Manufacturers.
Shafting, hangers, iron and wood split pulleys, syphons, injectors, pipe and fittings, and specialties in iron and brass; boilers, engines, pumps, machinery and supplies. Agents for WARREN GAS ENGINES.
105 Water st. 104 First ave.

N. C. DAVISON,
Equipment of electric light and power plants, gas and steam engines, boilers, pumps, compressors. 105 Market st. 1116jr

SIMPLICITY Gas Engines, Acme Engines, Boilers, Shafting, Pulleys, Hangers. WILLIAM FRAGER, 110 Market st. 1124jo

Musical Instruments.

FOR holiday presents, Mandolins $1 65, Guitars $2 40, Violins $1 98, Banjos, $2 50.
GALLINGER, 1200 Penn ave.

1124pvyjs

EDISON'S New Model Phonographs, $10 up, and latest records, at Kleber's, 221-223 Fifth ave. Largest stock in the city. 1124j

FOR SALE—Some fine old string instruments; fine repairing done. G. Kschier, Violin Maker, 503 Fifth ave. 1124jo

SYMPHONION American Music Boxes, and thousands of tunes, at Kleber's, 221-223 Fifth ave 1124j

FOR SALE.

Pianos.

EASY PAYMENTS! EASY PAYMENTS!!

Large line of beautiful upright pianos on easy payments, some as low as $5 per month if desired. Fully guaranteed.

Beautiful Upright, good as new, $130.00.
Square Piano, suitable for practice, $20.00.

E. G. HAYS & CO.,
534 Smithfield st. 1124jo

ARTHUR LOVE'S Popular Piano Parlors, Chronicle Telegraph Building, Pittsburgh, upstairs, elevator.
"Gabler," "Doll," "Sweetland" pianos—none finer—none so fine.
Want one? Pay you call here, examine, investigate. You'll find correct conditions, quality, prices, terms—that's all.
Will take good horse in part payment piano. 1124jo

PRIVATE PARTY will sell, separate or together, new upright grand piano, with new portable automatic piano player; cost $750; asking less than half; compelled to sell; cash or long time; call at once, day or evening, or address F., room 206 Vilsack bldg., 6200 Penn ave., East End. 1124jo

IT'S THE TONE. In buying a piano pay more attention to the tone of the instrument than anything else. Hoffmann's pianos have the mellow quality, found only in the best instruments.
HOFFMANN'S MUSIC HOUSE,
537 Smithfield st. 1110h

IT'S THE TONE. A beautiful mahogany cased upright piano, used less than one year; only $155. Here's a genuine bargain, as the piano cost when new, $375.
HOFFMANN'S MUSIC HOUSE,
537 Smithfield st. 1110h

IT'S THE TONE. Sohmer pianos are preferred by leading artists and the refined musical public.
HOFFMANN'S MUSIC HOUSE Sole Agents,
537 Smithfield st. 1110h

FOR SALE—$450, upright piano, foremost make, greatest soloists' indorsements; sacrifice cheap. Write Box 72 Station A, Pittsburgh. 928h

A WISE piano buyer never fails to visit the "Hoffman Music House" before purchasing. 537 Smithfield st. 1026h

KLEBER'S New $130 Upright Pianos are positively the best bargains ever offered. 221-223 Fifth ave. 1124j

IT'S THE TONE. See the Vose pianos at Hoffmann's, 537 Smithfield st. 1110h

IT'S THE TONE. Hoffmann's pianos, 537 Smithfield st. 1110h

NOT only babies, but mothers prefer SWEET CASTOR. 820h

NO trouble when SWEET CASTOR is used. 10 cents. 820h

Birds and Dogs.

JUST received, first lot of St. Andrewsberg Roller Canaries. These are the finest singing canaries in the world, months of constant training being given to bring them to the desired degree of perfection. Also a new lot of Hartz Mountain Canaries; $2 00 each; guaranteed singers. Cages from 50c upward. Send for catalogue. New York Bird Store, 615 Smithfield st. 1120h

NEW lot of fine goldfish just received; 10c each, 3 for 25c; fish globes from 15c upward. Water plants, gravel, shells, food, everything required to fit up aquarium. Free circular on "The Aquarium," how to keep fish. NEW YORK BIRD STORE, 615 Smithfield st. 114h

GOLD FINCHES, linnets, bullfinches, larks and all kinds of European song birds; fine mocking birds and large variety of talking parrots. Every bird guaranteed. Come and see them; no trouble to show stock. Free catalogue. New York Bird Store, 615 Smithfield st. 1120h

ANDREASBURG ROLLERS and Hartz Mountain canaries, with brass cage, $2.50; parrots and all kinds of pet stock; goldfish, aquariums, ferrets and dogs of all kinds; great variety of cages. European Bird Store, 907 Penn ave. Thomas Hurst, Proprietor. 1124jo

THERE is nothing nicer for a Christmas present than a good canary and cage. Birds selected now will be held until Christmas. New York Bird Store, 615 Smithfield st. 1120h

Horses and Vehicles.

HIGH SEAT livery carriage, newly painted, steel tires and leather lined; in fine condition; only $250.
SQUIRES' CARRIAGE CO.,
116-118-120 Seventh st. 1124j

DEPOT WAGONS of new designs, style and of the best manufacture, always on our floor at lowest prices.
SQUIRES' CARRIAGE CO.,
116-118-120 Seventh st. 1124j

SELECTION of heavy draught, general purpose and driving horses. Allegheny Horse Exchange, 516 First st., Allegheny. 1124jo

FOR SALE—Reasonable—Brougham, spider phaeton and market wagon; excellent condition. 4715 Fifth ave. 1124pxnc

YOUR druggist can get SWEET CASTOR for you. 820h

Miscellaneous.

Lot of Old and New Carpets
to be sold at once.
Allegheny Carpet & Feather Renovating Co.,
823 Pennsylvania ave.,
Near Irwin ave. 114h

ROLL and flat-top desks, second-hand tables, office counters and complete fixtures, billiard, pool tables and Monarch water heater. 418 PRAGER, 110 Market st. 1124jc

FOR SALE—1,000 grate fenders; also about 500 gas heating stoves, a lot of coal stoves of all kinds; also new and misfit carpets; cheap. J. Sackofsky, 1410 Penn ave. 1124jc

FOR SALE—Large counters and shelvings will be sold very cheap.
See W. F. WEITERSHAUSEN,
717 Ohio st., Allegheny. 1124j

GENUINE studs and rings $5 up. All diamonds at old prices and warranted.
GALLINGER, 1200 Penn ave.

1124pvyjs

FOR SALE—A bargain for job printer—a lot of chases in first-class condition. Address Foreman, Commercial Gazette office. 27hm

FILTER stones for all makes of filters kept constantly for sale. Joseph Rice, 120 Fourth ave. Telephone 719. 1124jo

FOR SALE—Proof press in first-class condition. Address Foreman, Commercial Gazette Composing Room. 27hm

FOR SALE—Safes at a bargain. WILLIAM 110 Market st. 1124jc

FOUND.

We clean all kinds of carpets.
We lay all kinds of carpets.
We sell all kinds of carpets.
Allegheny Carpet & Feather Renovating Co.,
823 Pennsylvania ave. 114h

FOUND—There is a right and wrong way. Mr. P. J. Byrne of 634 Fifth ave. tries to paint the right way. Give him a trial. You'll never regret it. 1017h

FOUND—H. C. Knapp, out at 3521 Butler st., the best printer in the city. Prices right. Call him up on either 'phone for information. 1016h

FOUND—It's up to you—to have that suit cleaned and pressed by the
SIMPSON CLEANING & DYEING CO.,
614 Penn ave. 916h

FOUND—Printing executed exactly correct by H. C. Knapp, 3521 Butler st., Both 'phones. Commercial printing our specialty. 1016h

FOUND—That if you want good printing done, you must go to H. C. Knapp, 3521 Butler st. 1016h

IF you need castor oil, use SWEET CASTOR. 820h

FOUND—New method shoe repairing; particularly neat. Brantigam, 630 Penn ave. 1124te

FOUND—10,000 fancy dressed turkeys at J. O. Reneker & Co., 53 Seventh st. 1124j

NO need for father's help to give SWEET CASTOR. 820h

FOUND—Best shoe repairing done at 220 Diamond st. 1124jo

THE only genuine SWEET CASTOR. Morris', 10 cents. 820h

MEDICAL.

Second hand couches $2 and up.
Second hand stoves $2.50 and up.
Second hand carpets $5 and up.
Allegheny Carpet & Feather Renovating Co.,
823 Pennsylvania ave. 114h

SATISFACTORY work, satisfactory prices.
H. G. Knapp's printing,
3521 BUTLER ST. 822h

PERSONAL—Business cards printed properly. H. C. Knapp, 3521 Butler st. Both 'phones. 1016h

PRINTING by the yard, and done right. H. C. Knapp 3521 Butler st. Both 'phones. 1016h

No trouble for babies to take SWEET CASTOR. 820h

STRAYED.

Misfit carpets cheap.
Ingrain, Brussels and Velvet.
All sizes from $5 up.
Allegheny Carpet & Feather Renovating Co.,
823 Pennsylvania ave. 114h

REWARD—H. C. Knapp, the Printer, because he's the best. 3521 Butler st.; both 'phones. 1016h

PERSONAL.

PERSONAL—
HEART TO HEART TALKS.
My Dear Father Pitt:
There has been too much saving at the spigot and wasting at the bung hole; too much littleness and not enough public spirit shown; can you think of any better way of helping the city than by keeping up a good appearance, making our city attractive to strangers and satisfying to ourselves. No man should have a dingy looking house when painting is done so reasonable as here.
P. J. BYRNE,
634 Fifth ave.

1017h

PERSONAL—Beautiful complexions; full, plump face, bright eyes secured by the use of Ya-u-ta; 50 days' home treatment, one dollar; sent by mail or at my office; money refunded if it fails; Blanchard's female compound cures indigestion, constipation, chases away dark circles under the eyes; it is a good building up tonic; one dollar per bottle; Blanchard treats and cures skin and scalp diseases, disfigurements, superfluous hair, etc. Institute, 923 Penn ave., Pittsburgh. 1124jo

PERSONAL—Beauty acquired and preserved by using either Madame Isa Bell's or Sharum's oxygen toilet preparations, endorsed by leading physicians. For sale by Mrs. M. B. Hornish, Office 400 Martin ave., below Stockton and Sherman aves., Allegheny. 1124jc

PERSONAL—Rheumatism sufferers don't fill your system with drugs; DR. BRANDT, specialist, cures where others fail. Bring morning urine. Corner Penn ave. and Fifth st., Scroels Building. Office hours 11 a. m. to 8 p. m. 1112h

THE ALVIN PARLORS for hairdressing, manicuring, facial and scalp massage, are the most complete in the city. Everything up to date, and nothing but experienced attendants. Miss Elsie Heavill, Alvin Theater bldg., Sixth st., city. 1124jo

PERSONAL—Virginia Miller of Indiana, Pa., treats every disease without medicine. The most hopeless cases are relieved through correspondence, often before time for a return letter. Consultation free. 1124pao

Have your work done right.
Carpets lifted and cleaned,
relined and relaid.
Cameron & Born.,
Cor. Ohio and Sandusky Sts. 114h

PERSONAL—Stenographers, join speed class at the Reno Shorthand School, Sixth and Smithfield. Graham's Reporting Style thoroughly taught. Sessions daily, and Monday, Wednesday and Friday evenings. 1029h

PERSONAL—All hair, moles, warts, etc., removed forever; painless electricity (guaranteed permanent); consult Madame De Arma, 223 Fifth ave., Pittsburgh. See woman's page, Mme. De Arma's remedies. 1124jo

PERSONAL—Here's my card;
Printing properly put up produces patrons.
H. C. KNAPP, 3521 BUTLER ST.
'Phones: Bell, 81 Fisk. P. & A., 81 Lawrence. 1016h

PERSONAL—Now is the time to have your fall clothing cleaned and fixed up. We are experts in this line of work.
SIMPSON CLEANING & DYEING CO.,
614 Penn ave. 916h

"RICH YOUR APPAREL
as the purse can buy."
Keep your house well dressed, too; that's important.
BYRNE, 634 Fifth ave. 1017h

PERSONAL—Superfluous hair removed with electric needle; 5 years' experience; highest references; trial sitting free; $1 per hour. Miss M. L. Brown, 805 Bijou bldg. 1124j

PERSONAL—Learn McDowell system of dressmaking and cutting; best in world; taught by Mme. Lash on your own material. School 411 Penn ave. Agents wanted. 1121xpuwpvsc

PERSONAL—Hunting season is here; you can find lots of game if you take Wexford stage, 15 miles out; leaves Allegheny Postoffice at 8 a. m. daily. 1110puxjec

PERSONAL—Try Prof. Hatry's wonderful phrenological readings. Ladies 50c; gents $1. Daily, evenings, Sunday afternoons. 543 Smithfield. 1124to

PERSONAL—Allen's Rug Works, 5900 and 5907 Center ave., E. E., can weave your old carpets into fine rugs and druggets; send for circular. 1110pvxh

PERSONAL—Wanted—The Mind to study a good paying profession, in large demand, in which they excel. Dr. Oubaldeston, 5625 Penn ave. 1124pvxnc

PERSONAL—Pianos tuned, $1 50. References leading musicians.
WILLIAM MULL,
1124jc Box 406, Pittsburgh.

PERSONAL—When you need printing, call up Bell 'phone 81 Fisk, or P. & A. 81 Lawrence, and get H. C. Knapp's prices on good work. 1016h

PERSONAL—TURKEYS—How about them? Have you ordered? See Rensker & Co., 53 Seventh st.; we can please you. 1124j

PERSONAL—Study Hypnotism, Phrenology, etc., and double your earning power. Box 247 Pittsburgh. 1124te

EDUCATED people who need an income, address Proofreader, Box 519, Philadelphia. 1012h

PERSONAL—Razors honed and sold. Park Bldg. Barber Shop. Charles Zelg. 1110pjec

NOT necessary to hold the nose when giving SWEET CASTOR. 820h

PERSONAL—We repair shoes properly at 220 Diamond st. 1124jo

SAVES night walks for papa. SWEET CASTOR. 820h

YOUR druggist can get SWEET CASTOR for you. 820h

ONLY pure castor oil used in SWEET CASTOR. 820h

LOST.

LOST OR MISLAID—Policy No. 30537, issued by the Penn Mutual Life Insurance Company, on the life of Henry Lloyd. The finder will please return it to the undersigned. Application has been made for the issuing of a duplicate. Wm. H. Watt, 411 Wood st. 1114xzuwyps

AN OUNCE OF PREVENTION
Better than a pound of cure.
Before the sun and weather cracks, warps or ruins the woodwork, or starts the mortar to run from brick work, have them painted.
BYRNE, 634 Fifth ave. 1017h

LOST—Time and money with badly printed cards, went to H. C. Knapp, the printer, and got satisfaction. He's the best printer in town. Find him at 3521 Butler st. Both 'phones. 1016h

BEFORE putting away your summer clothes, have them cleaned by our new process of French dry cleaning. Moths will not touch them.
SIMPSON CLEANING & DYEING CO.,
614 Penn ave. 916h

Old and New Carpets
Bought and Sold.
We sell carpets from $5 up.
Allegheny Carpet & Feather Renovating Co.
114h

LOST—Will the gentleman who picked up the steel headed purse on Penn ave., between Sixth and Seventh sts., Sunday, November 17, kindly leave same at this office? 1124jc

ROOM FOR ONE MORE.
Usually there's not, but at this season, if you want good painting done send for BYRNE, the painter, 634 Fifth ave. 1017h

LOST—The chance to get good painting done if you fail to get P. J. BYRNE, the painter, to give you an estimate. 634 Fifth ave. 1017h

LOST—Have you got your Thanksgiving turkeys ordered yet? If not, see J. O. Reneker & Co., 53 Seventh st. 1124j

LOST—"You're next;" pants cleaned and pressed by the Simpson Cleaning & Dyeing Co., 614 Penn ave. 916h

SWEET CASTOR, pure castor oil; price 10 cts.; all druggists. 820h

MAMMA can sleep when baby takes SWEET CASTOR. 820h

LOST—Wet feet. Had shoes repaired at 220 Diamond st. 1124jo

FOR adults as well as children. SWEET CASTOR. 820h

SPECIAL.

MOVING?
If so, employ practical and experienced parties; it is the cheapest. Also carriers of passengers and packages to Perrysville and Wexford.
J. O'NEIL EXPRESS,
813 and 816 West Diamond, Allegheny.
Both 'phones No. 1663 Allegheny. 1124jc

Lot of Unclaimed Carpets
Will be sold cheap.
Allegheny Carpet & Feather Renovating Co.,
823 Pennsylvania ave.,
Near Irwin ave. 114h

DELAYS ARE DANGEROUS.
This is a great truth when said of painting. Paint your house now, the best season of the year. Send for BYRNE, 634 Fifth ave. 1017h

M'SWEENEY'S Inter-State Detective Agency, 425 Diamond street, Pittsburgh, Pa., transacts a general detective business. All communications strictly confidential. 1124jo

LADIES' and gents' watches, good as new, at one-half of jewelry store price.
GALLINGER, 1200 Penn ave.

1124pvyja

HOPE MISSION CHAPEL, corner Grant and Diamond; Sabbath afternoon and evening; the Rev. Albert Sims, Toronto, Canada. 1123go

IF you want good painting done, go to a painter who knows his business.
1025h P. J. BYRNE, 634 Fifth ave.

SEE H. C. KNAPP, 3521 BUTLER ST., for those programs and tickets you want printed. 1016h

IF you want good painting done, go to a painter who knows his business.
1025h P. J. BYRNE, 634 Fifth ave.

IF it's good printing you want, see Knapp, 3521 Butler st. Both 'phones. 1016h

NO trouble for mothers to give SWEET CASTOR. 820h

ELECTRIC Shoe Repairing Co. do best work. 220 Diamond st. 1124jo

SAME effect produced by sweet castor. 10 cents. 820h

PATENTS.

Money Money Money Money Money
Money Money Money Money Money
Money Money Money Money Money
Money Money Money Money Money

H. G. EVERT & CO.,

PATENTS.

Another
$500,000
Patent Obtained
by Our Firm.

Schweitzer's Arc Lamp
will make a mint
of money.

Patents
We Obtain
Are Worth Fortunes.

Often
a Single Thought
If Properly Protected
By a Patent
Will Bring You Wealth.

If You Have an Idea
Make a Sketch
or
Model
Then Bring It to Us.

Make Money Quick.
Now is the Time
to Patent
Your Inventions.

—Wanted—Wanted—Wanted—
—Wanted—Wanted—Wanted—
—Wanted—Wanted—Wanted—
—Wanted—Wanted—Wanted—
—Wanted

MODERN ST. JOHN GOT COIN IN KEGS

Miracle-Worker of Russia Gets a Million Roubles for the Poor.

DO WITH THE MONEY AS CHRIST WOULD DO

Many Wonderful Cures Ascribed to Ivan of Cronstadt — Paralytics Raised and Consumptives Cured. Sermon Heard a Mile Away—Indorsed by Lombroso.

By SERGE PAULOVITCH ALEXIS.
(Written for the Sunday Gazette.)

CRONSTADT, RUSSIA, Nov. 11.—John of Cronstadt, the saintly Russian priest, who makes the lame walk, cures consumption and raises the paralyzed from the sick bed, whom the weak and hungry, the deaf and leprous call Savior, has just received 1,000,000 roubles in silver from an unknown friend

"Do as Christ would do with the same," the donor wrote on a sheet of blank paper that served as invoice for the 20 barrels containing the treasure.

"Potatoes, I suppose," said John. "Put them in the cellar, my good friend."

"Too heavy for potatoes, Pope Ivan," sang out the drayman.

"Lard, perhaps."

"Lead, I reckon." As the driver said this the barrel he was shouldering slipped and fell to the ground, where it burst, strewing the pavement with silver roubles and half roubles.

John threw his cloak over the mass of money. "Ring the bell," he bade the acolyte; "this shall be a feast day for our poor. God meant to be especially good to them this morning—hence the mishap."

The gate was closed and John and his disciples gathered up the coin in the skirts of their cassocks. Fifty thousand roubles they counted.

"How many barrels are there?"

"Twenty, Pope Ivan."

"The Lord be praised! We have a million to face the winter."

A hundred roubles were put aside for immediate want. The rest and the 19 additional barrels were placed in John's private chapel, under the improvised altar table.

No Fear of Robbers.

Some time afterward, when your correspondent, attracted by the throng of mendicants, sought the saint's house, the treasure was unhesitatingly displayed before him and half a dozen other strangers.

St. John's is probably the most unique depository for treasure in the world. Picture to yourself a low room with earth floor, whitewashed walls, one of them sadly out of plumb, and a single small window. The only piece of furniture is a rough pine table; on it an enormous wooden cross between flower pots and saints' pictures; behind a cotton curtain the big hoard of coined money, the biggest to be found anywhere in this vast empire outside of the imperial treasury, for little else but paper money is in actual circulation.

"Hadn't you better send it to the bank, father?" said a policeman who had drifted in with the crowd.

"You suggest that because my walls are shaky, because the window has no lock and because the floor may be laid open with a shovel," said John, with a smile. "Ah, my friend, my faith is built on more solid ground and I wish yours were. No," he continued," I will keep this gift from heaven right here, where I can lay my hand on it at any moment."

"Saint Ivan," as the people call him, is the most Christ-like looking person one can imagine walking this earth. At the coronation of the present czar Ivan was seen in the procession, and the thousands of foreigners present remarked the striking similarity with one accord, while some superstitious natives fell on their knees and worshiped Ivan. On that supreme occasion the good and great priest wore a chasuble of spun gold, but without the cross and pillar designed to be emblematic of the Savior's sufferings.

Precious Gift of a Dying Czar.

Ordinarily he wears the stately robes of the Russian higher clergy, resembling those of a Roman Catholic bishop, while his breast is adorned by a massive cross of pure gold set with precious stones. The late Emperor Alexander on his death-bed gave Ivan this cross.

The most striking thing about Saint Ivan is his address.

His language, aided by a musical voice, is most tender and persuasive; he rebukes with mildness, and I have seen great multitudes in tears when he invoked them with tender prayers.

He claims no supernatural powers—no mysticism enters into his ministry as physician of body or soul.

When asked for an explanation of some of his miracles, now on everybody's tongue, he answered: "Love, my son, nothing but love. Patience, too; perhaps also the gift to put myself into my brother's place. When I find a man or woman downtrodden and despised, or apparently criminal in deed and intent, I forget about how things ought to be; I think with the lost sheep's brain, feel with his heart, reckon with his circumstances, and thus we understand each other without humiliating confessions on his part, without presumption on mine.

"I never forget what happened to St. Augustine when he was composing his book on the Trinity. One day as he was walking on the strand he saw a little child making a hole in the sand, and asked him what he was doing. The child replied: 'I am making a hole to drain the water of the sea.' The doctor smiled, telling the child it would be impossible to do so; but the child made answer: 'Not so, Augustine.' It would be far easier to drain off the waters of the great deep than for the finite to grasp the infinite."

How He Raised a Paralytic.

The saint's latest miracle that set all Russia wondering is the remarkable cure of a paralytic.

Annushka Litovski, an elderly woman who was a helpless cripple for years—at least she thought herself one and acted accordingly—Annushka was carried to the little house on the outskirts of Cronstadt, where the famed priest lives, that he might pray over her. The invalid told St. John that she had been unable to move a limb since 1890 and begged him to cure her.

"Annushka," said he, "I'm afraid God may have punished you for neglecting to make the sign of the cross at the beginning and end of prayer. Try it now, and together we will ask for the Lord's forgiveness."

"But I can't," gasped the cripple.

"I asked you to try, Annushka."

The cripple's arm and hand moved, touching forehead and breast, the right and the left.

Ivan prayed over her, while she kept on making the sign of the cross. After prayer he said: "Now rise! God helps those who help themselves." And the cripple did rise. Leaning on a friend's arm she walked to the altar, where the priest chanted the Te Deum.

At the suggestion of a local military officer I called on the Alexikova family, living on a small farm near the town. I found a middle-aged man, his wife and their young daughter of 15.

"My wife comes from consumptive stock," said he, "and our little girl inherited the disease. Finally I got it myself and our very existence was threatened.

"The fame of Pope Ivan penetrated to us, who were then living in the vast city of St. Petersburg. I went to the holy father.

"'What is your business and income, my son?' he asked.

"'I am a brewer and earn about 5,000 roubles a year.'

"'You have a little money put away?'

"'Yes, father.'

"'Enough to buy a small farm, a few cows and a horse to help you work it?'

"'I think so, father.'

Farm Life Cured Consumption.

"'Then do as I tell you and you and yours will be cured. Sell your brewery and return to natural life—the life all men were destined for, a tiller of the soil. Your farm must contain no more ground than what you and your wife and daughter can manage without aid from anybody.

"'Live in the open as much as possible and live on vegetables only—food produced by the sweat of your brow. As for that part of your fortune not sunk in the farm, its implements and live stock, give it to the poor—their blessings and the consciousness of having done right will bring peace to your mind and help you to recover.'

"And it did," continued the ex-brewer. "Look at me; there isn't a healthier and happier man in all this empire." His wife, who may be 45 years old, is a thin woman, but wiry and healthy of complexion; the girl looks a buxom country lassie. They corroborated all the head of the family had said. The case of the Alexikova family is known to every child in Cronstadt.

The belief in Saint Ivan's miraculous powers has spread over the whole of European Russia. Twenty, thirty, fifty men, women and children from distant provinces seek him every day in the week, arriving in carts, drawn by miserable little donkeys, lame horses or half-starved dogs; on crutches, or borne on the shoulders of friends and relatives. Many go away cured, all are relieved, cheered, advised, rich in presents.

St. Ivan is so popular as a preacher that he is often obliged to speak in the open, the church being too small to hold the vast crowds. Apropos of this, a curious story is current.

A Miraculous Telephone.

Some time ago a woman living a mile from Cronstadt wished to hear the preacher, but her husband would not consent to her leaving the house. Very much grieved, she went to her window and was astonished to find that she could hear every word as distinctly as if she had been on the spot. Her husband called her and she said she was listening to the sermon. He laughed at the notion, but, going upstairs, found he could hear the words spoken quite plainly.

Pope Ivan wasn't always a millionaire. Indeed, his initial campaigns for humanity and charity were fought under the most distressing circumstances. He and his co-workers often lacked a crust of bread to still their hunger. This was before the late Czar Alexander's trust in him made the Cronstadt rector a prominent figure.

Once the home where he attempted to take care of nineteen poor men and women was wholly without food for two days. Then, in desperation, the holy man cried to heaven.

Three hours later a great outcry was heard in the street. It came from a swarm of beggars following a wagon loaded with food and bound for the asylum. The food, sent in the nick of time, was the gift of a kind old lady who had become interested in Ivan's work.

Pope Ivan lives up to his saintly reputation in every way possible, save that of suffering for the sake of suffering. "I have little respect for those story-book saint who gloried in acts of unmanly humility," he said to your correspondent. "The other day I read of a French saint who one night in the dark ran against a young man, who struck him with his stick and then boxed his ears. The holy man spoke not one word of reproach. At another time he was attacked by some peasants, but instead of quickening his pace walked along more slowly than before, rejoicing that he was thought worthy to be persecuted.

"You know what I should have done?" said Pope Ivan, laughing, "I should have thrashed the loafers, and God would have smiled upon the deed, I am sure."

How He Saved a Drunken Soldier.

No wonder he is the idol of the soldiery, so numerous in Russia and particularly in Cronstadt, where the army population is 25,000, against 13,000 civilians. Good stories about Pope Ivan's relations to the Muscovite Tommy Atkins are plenty.

A month or so ago St. Ivan happened to be in the neighborhood of the naval school and, seeing a soldier lying across the sidewalk dead drunk, exerted himself to help him to his feet. At that moment the bodyguard of General Kauffman hove into sight—Kauffman, who is particularly hard on drunkards, whom he has whipped and degraded whenever found. Recognizing the livery, the saint redoubled his efforts to rouse the lost sheep. "Get up, little brother, Kauffman is coming."

The terrible name did wonders and Tommy scrambled to his feet. Throwing his left arm around a nearby lamppost he placed himself into position, drunk as he was, and succeeded in paying the passing excellency at least a semblance of the honors due him.

Kauffman took in the situation with a glance. Stopping his carriage he jumped out "to teach the drunken pig a lesson." At this moment Father John stepped forward and pleaded for the soldier. It was his first offense, he said, and the man's devotion to duty was truly affecting. "If the emperor could see him hanging to the lamppost with one arm and touching his cap with his other, while trying to keep his balance, his majesty's displeasure would be mixed with mirth and pity, I am sure. And you won't be more rigorous than the czar himself, general?" he added, holding out both hands beseechingly.

What could Kauffman do but relent?

Last summer the famous Italian scientist, Lombroso, visited St. John, after devoting some weeks to rigorous investigations of the miracles performed by the good priest.

"I fully believe in the cures ascribed to this remarkable man," said Lombroso afterward. "They are due to hypnotic and religious suggestion, aided by a strong, healthy and lovable personality."

Turks Worship Green.

Of the Turkish colors green is the most sacred, and for this reason a true follower of Mohammed will not permit it to be used in his rugs, for fear it may be profaned by being stepped on. Twenty-five or thirty years ago no Christian was allowed to wear even a vestige of green anywhere upon him while in Turkey, but this law is not now so rigidly enforced. If the prophet or any of his family wear this color no objection is raised, as he and they are considered holy and exempt from the penalty.

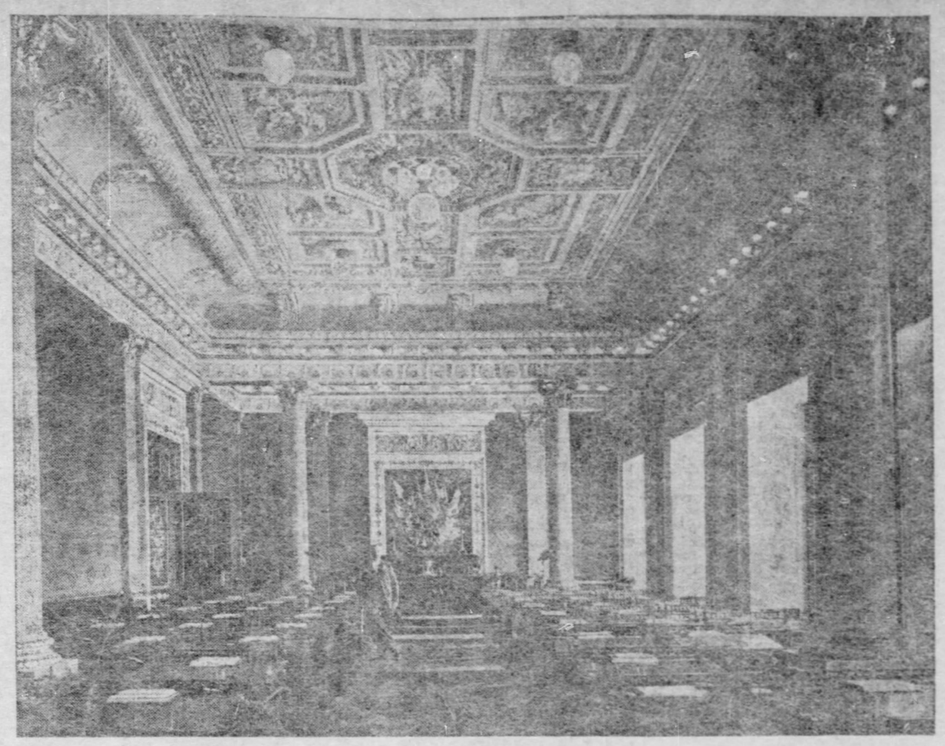
Citing an Instance.

"Man is successful only as he is ready to take advantage of the things nature has provided," suggested Knobbs.

"True, true," replied Jobbs. "The successful boarding house was not established until after salmon and prunes were created."

Circumstances Alter Cases.

The ruddy blaze, if rampant, wild,
Hath power, indeed, to harm us;
But when controlled, 'twill thwart the cold,
And cheerfully will warm us.



Hall Where the Pan-American Congress Was Held, City of Mexico.

CITY OF MEXICO IN GALA ATTIRE

Pan-American Congress Meeting in Sister Republic's Capital.

SIGNIFICANT WORDS ON MONROE DOCTRINE

Compulsory Arbitration Called an Iridescent Dream by One Delegate. Pan-American Railway Boomed by Ex-Senator Davis—Greeting to Spain Caused Some Stir.

By JOHN VAVASOUR NOEL.
(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

MEXICO CITY, Nov. 18.—The old capital of the Montezumas, where the second Pan-American congress is now in session, is a curious mixture of Paris and Egypt, a city of contrasts where extremes of wealth and luxury exist, neighbors to direst poverty and want. Stylish French carriages drawn by blooded horses scatter the brown-skinned Indians as they pass along the narrow streets, while gaily-dressed women of high degree touch elbow with the lowly peon in picturesque but unpalatable rags.

It is here that the most distinguished Pan-American gathering since the days of the first conference is holding its sessions, struggling nobly to realize something tangible out of a mass of conflicting interests, conscious also of the doubts in the minds of the general public as to the practical results of this second Pan-American conference. The Mexican government and people have done nobly toward their guests. Dinners, balls, receptions, gala soirees at the opera and concerts have followed each other.

The work already accomplished by the conference speaks for itself. Of course the most important committee is that of arbitration, composed of nineteen members, one from each delegation. This committee adjourned for ten days, on the day before the general adjournment, in order carefully to consider the arbitration project presented by an able and brilliant Mexican lawyer, Senor de la Barra. His plan is a sort of compromise measure, avoiding the delicate issues at hand between Chile and Peru and making arbitration compulsory only for future events, with the option of deciding present questions if the pleasure of both parties. It is ably prepared and may help greatly to solve this vexed problem.

Arbitration an Iridescent Dream.

"Compulsory arbitration," said a prominent delegate, "is an iridescent dream in its soverest interpretation, but we believe that sufficient friendly influence and pressure can be brought to bear toward certain nations in order to create morally compulsory arbitration which no government would sanction in written form;" and that is the feeling of many, who believe that if the congress does not give birth to compulsory arbitration, that at least a great stride will have been taken in that direction.

The committee on commerce and reciprocity has a hard task before it. The enemies of the latter are making a great noise in the states, it is understood, and the attitude of President Roosevelt is awaited with interest.

The chairman of the United States delegation, former Senator Henry G. Davis, is deeply interested in the subject of a Pan-American railway of which committee he is presiding officer. The senator was a champion of this great international railroad project at the first Pan-American congress, and was later a member of the commission appointed by congress to study the practicability of such a scheme.

The reorganization of the bureau of American republics which has done such splendid work in making those republics mutually known, is also provided for and it is hoped will greatly amplify the scope of this bureau.

Congress Covers Everything.

There are also committees on international law, extradition, and protection against anarchy; Pan-American bank; patents, trade-marks, measures and weights; learned professions and literary relations; sources of production and statistics; interoceanic canal; agriculture and industry; water transportation; future Pan-American conference; general welfare and other minor routine committees.

The sensational world, looking for stage effects has had but little satisfaction so far from this conference, but there were two happenings which created considerable comment. The first was the remarks made by Gen. Rafael Reyes, vice president of Colombia and delegate to the

Rural Mexico.

conference, who at the banquet given by the municipality of the City of Mexico, sent a friendly and respectful greeting to Spain, the mother country of Latin-America. This most innocent and impulsive act was greatly magnified abroad and commented upon. Here no importance was given it, and the criticisms of the outside world came in the nature of a surprise. It is the unanimous opinion that Gen. Reyes had no ulterior motive when he made those remarks and that it was rather a spontaneous and generous outburst from a brilliant, broad-minded and impulsive Latin.

Davis On the Monroe Doctrine.

The second item of interest was in connection with the declarations made by Chairman Davis, of the United States delegation, when he spoke to decline the honor of the presiding officer's seat. Senator Davis said:

"I am deeply sensible of the honor proposed and I thank you heartily for it, but a consistent course, together with a sense of duty, compels me to say that I cannot accept. We are here not for office, nor for preferment in any way, but to assist all of the republics of America in whatever way may lead to good, especially to peace, harmony and good will to all. We should have additional communication, both water and rail and I want to see, and I believe all here do, an international railroad from Argentine to the Rio Grande. Over 80,000,000 of people in the United States are, as you know, a happy, true, loyal, independent and liberty-loving people and we say to our friends on our south that we want no further territory, but we are firm, as firm as the Medes and Persians were, in what is known as the Monroe doctrine, which means that your territory is to be protected, your political rights, your commercial rights, and your liberties forever guaranteed."

Utterance Considered Significant.

The significance of this utterance cannot be overestimated, and Europe must have taken the matter seriously for as the speaker said: "We are firm, as firm as the Medes and Persians were, in what is known as the Monroe doctrine."

The luxurious quarters of the conference merit notice. A special entrance to the National Palace has been set aside for the congress, and a luxurious suite fitted in a most splendid style. Some of the furniture was imported from France as well as the elaborate decorations. The quarters prepared are indeed worthy of the distinguished assemblage and a credit to Mexican hospitality and good taste. There is a large staff of courteous attendants, and a dainty cafe has been placed in the basement for the exclusive use of the delegates as guests of the Mexican nation.

In connection with the conference there is a splendid staff of secretaries, translators, expert stenographers in both languages, and typewriters. All are under the general direction of the busiest man at the congress, Senor Lic. Joaquin D. Casasus, the ablest lawyer of the city, and secretary-general of the conference. Mr. Casasus is neglecting a large and lucrative practice in order to give his services to this gathering.

THANKSGIVING IN THE WOODS.

Attorney Shields Will Entertain Guests in His Westmoreland County Hunting Lodge.

A party of Pittsburgh lawyers is preparing for an enjoyable holiday trip this week. Mr. J. M. Shields is to be the host, and his guests will number many of the most prominent attorneys of Allegheny county. The outing will last for 16 days, and Mr. Shields' hunting and fishing lodge near Laughlintown, Westmoreland county, will be headquarters.

Wednesday evening next Mr. Shields, his wife, two children and an expert caterer will leave Pittsburgh to have everything in readiness for the party that will commence to assemble Thanksgiving Day. Judge W. D. Porter and Attorney General P. C. Knox are expected among the first comers. They are to be joined soon by George E. Shaw, E. W. Smith, George Shiras, III., E. P. Young and W. H. McClung, followed in a day or two by Judge Evans, J. J. Miller, Recorder George M. von Bonnhorst and L. K. McMullen, the well-known broker, and Attorneys E. Z. Smith and Thomas Patterson will complete the party the following Monday.

Fishing and hunting will be the principal amusements of the party for two weeks. Mr. Shields's country place is located near the finest trout streams in the state, all specially stocked, and the hunting in the neighborhood is said to be unexcelled for many miles. The Shields lodge is a large log house, built for room and comfort. It has al the old-fashioned adjuncts of a log house, including big open fireplaces with picturesque outside chimneys.

There are rooms for 16 or 20 guests, and all will be occupied by this year's Thanksgiving party. Elaborate meals will be served daily, in generous country style, of the best materials procurable, all taken from Pittsburgh and cooked and served under the supervision of A. P. Guseman, formerly steward of the Americus Club, of this city. As most of the gentlemen are excellent sportsmen, the bill of fare is expected to comprise many special courses of fish and game, but the menu, as already laid out, would do credit to any metropolitan hotel or restaurant. Not a detail is lacking, and no Thanksgiving dinner hereabouts will be more complete or appetizing than that served in the Shields log house in Westmoreland county.

American Delegation to the Pan-American Congress, City of Mexico.
Right to left—Pepper, Foster Barrett, Davis.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Calveron.
Peru Minister to the United States and delegate to Pan-American Congress.

Curious Hindu Advertisements.

A Simla paper contains a number of advertisements like the following: "Ramjee & Co. is willing to make up capes, jackets, etc., for ladies out of their own skins." "Wanted a servant to cook and dress children." "Simla dairy; superior butter, one rupee per pound; nobody can touch it."

Saved by a Shuffle.

The boy stood on the burning deck
And danced a lively gait.
He'd snatched the cards from out the fire
That glowed within the grate.
His mother toss'd them there to burn,
But when she turned to go,
He plucked them from the greedy flames
Because he loved them so.

DELEGATIONS ARE REDUCED

The Lighter Vote Will Result in Smaller Conventions in Ohio.

BIG DECREASE IN BOTH PARTIES

Many Candidates for Legislative Offices—Gov. Nash Has Inaguarated a Movement to Largely Curtail Expenses of State Institutions.

(SPECIAL TELEGRAM TO THE GAZETTE.)

COLUMBUS, O., Nov. 23.—The last election played havoc with the delegate representation in the state conventions of the two big parties. The conventions next summer will be the smallest in point of attendance held in Ohio for many years, with the single exception of those of 1900 when Mayor Sam M. Jones of Toledo, as an independent candidate, polled more than 100,000 votes and cut the vote of the Republican and Democratic parties down accordingly. The representation is based upon one delegate for every 500 votes or major fraction thereof, cast by either party. This year there were 1,088 delegates in the Republican convention and 950 in that of the Democrats. Next year there will be but 874 Republican delegates and 739 Democratic. The Republicans lost 212 delegates and the Democrats 211. The losses by counties and the number of delegates to which both parties are entitled in each, shows some interesting changes, and are given in the following table:

COUNTIES.	Delegates, R.	Delegates, D.	Losses, R.	Losses, D.
Adams	7	6	..	..
Allen	10	10	1	..
Ashland	4	5	..	1
Ashtabula	13	9	6	4
Athens	9	4	1	..
Auglaize	5	5	1	1
Belmont	11	8	5	3
Brown	5	3	1	1
Butler	10	12	2	3
Carroll	5	3	..	1
Champaign	8	5	1	1
Clark	13	9	6	3
Clermont	8	7	..	1
Clinton	7	5	1	2
Columbiana	15	8	6	4
Coshocton	6	7	1	1
Crawford	5	8	1	2
Cuyahoga	63	64	28	21
Darke	9	10	1	2
Defiance	4	6	1	1
Delaware	7	6	1	1
Erie	9	8	2	1
Fairfield	7	10	..	1
Fayette	6	4	1	1
Franklin	35	40	9	..
Fulton	6	3	1	..
Gallia	7	3	1	..
Geauga	4	3	1	1
Greene	8	4	2	1
Guernsey	5	4	1	1
Hamilton	80	74	26	18
Hancock	10	6	1	..
Hardin	5	5	1	1
Harrison	5	3	1	1
Henry	4	6	3	1
Highland	8	7	1	1
Hocking	5	3	1	1
Holmes	4	5	1	1
Huron	8	6	2	1
Jackson	8	5	2	1
Jefferson	9	5	4	1
Knox	8	6	3	1
Lake	8	4	3	1
Lawrence	9	5	4	2
Licking	16	12	2	1
Logan	8	4	2	1
Lorain	11	6	3	1
Lucas	25	22	9	5
Madison	6	4	1	1
Mahoning	14	9	4	1
Marion	7	3	1	1
Medina	6	3	1	2
Meigs	4	3	1	2
Mercer	7	5	1	..
Miami	11	7	1	3
Monroe	3	3	1	1
Montgomery	31	24	8	8
Morgan	5	4	..	..
Morrow	5	4	..	..
Muskingum	13	11	2	2
Noble	5	3	1	1
Ottawa	3	3	1	1
Paulding	6	3	1	1
Perry	8	6	..	1
Pickaway	9	7	1	1
Pike	4	4	1	..
Portage	7	4	2	3
Preble	7	5	..	1
Putnam	5	3	1	2
Richland	13	11	2	2
Ross	10	9	1	3
Sandusky	7	7	1	2
Scioto	9	5	3	3
Seneca	8	5	2	5
Shelby	4	6	1	2
Stark	23	16	8	7
Summit	14	10	6	4
Trumbull	11	4	4	3
Tuscarawas	10	10	3	4
Union	7	4	..	1
Van Wert	8	3	..	..
Vinton	4	3	..	..
Warren	7	4	2	1
Washington	11	8	2	3
Wayne	7	8	1	3
Williams	7	5	1	1
Wood	11	7	3	6
Wyandot	4	5	1	2
Totals	874	739	214	211

The Democrats held their own in nine counties and lost in 79, and the Republicans held their own in 15 counties and lost in 73. The decrease in the number of delegates indicates a falling off of more than 200,000 in the total vote.

Candidates for Positions.

The fight for positions in the incoming general assembly grows in fervor each day. The list of candidates for the several posts, announced thus far, is as follows:

Senate—For president pro tem, the Hon. Frank B. Archer, Belmont county, and the Hon. S. L. Patterson, Pike; chief clerk, W. B. Uhl, Cuyahoga; F. F. Scobie, Miami; Edward D. Howard, former state senator, Franklin; Malcolm Jennings, Fairfield; sergeant-at-arms, L. S. Pardee, Summit; Rufus King, Delaware; Robert Leeding, Licking; P. A. Davidson, Highland; E. S. Thomas, Montgomery; first assistant sergeant-at-arms, John M. Beckett, Franklin; message clerk, E. F. Brown, Jr., Franklin; journal clerk, Thomas Maxwell, Wood; second assistant sergeant-at-arms, Henry W. Moodey, Medina; third assistant sergeant-at-arms, Fred Issleib, Marion; recording clerk, W. D. Howells, Jr., Ashtabula.

House—Speaker, A. E. Pice, Athens; the Hon. A. G. Cummings, Lorain; the Hon. W. S. McKinnon, Ashtabula; chief clerk, B. L. McElroy, Knox; Charles Gerrish, Franklin; H. V. Spielman, Washington; the Hon. A. F. McCormick, former representative, Scioto; Newton M. Miller, Delaware; sergeant-at-arms, Andrew Jackson, Greene; first assistant sergeant-at-arms, J. G. Steinkamp, Seneca; second assistant sergeant-at-arms, Fred Blankner, Franklin.

Many of the candidates for the more important and lucrative positions are making hurried tours of the state, and altogether the fight is one of the most active and interesting for several years.

To Cut State's Expenses.

When Gov. Nash was touring the state last month in the interest of his campaign for re-election the Hon. John L. Zimmerman of Springfield, a defeated candidate for the Democratic nomination for governor was following him about, telling the people that the state institutions were managed with a great deal of extravagance. This was Mr. Zimmerman's slogan throughout his speaking itinerary. Among other things, he said that the state homes of the Odd Fellows and the Knights of Pythias, both of which are located at Springfield, are operated at a little more than half the cost of the state hospitals, penitentiary and asylums. The per capita cost of maintenance at the fraternal homes, he said, was $126 a year; the state, he said, paid $212 each year for the care of each of its thousands of charges.

The discrepancy at once caught the attention of the governor, and at the first opportunity since his election he summoned Mr. Zimmerman to his office last Friday for a conference. He wanted to learn how the fraternal orders did things cheaper than the state of Ohio, and to profit from the lesson. Mr. Zimmerman told him, and P. N. Cartmell, president of the board of trustees of the Odd Fellows' home, gave him a great lot of statistics, covering the purchase of supplies, the employment of officials and attendants, etc. They held a long conference, and the result of it will be a new deal in the management of the state's institutions.

Immediately after Mr. Zimmerman and Mr. Cartmell left the governor's office he sent for Rutherford H. Platt, president of the state board of charities. He laid the data secured from Mr. Zimmerman before Mr. Platt and delegated him to make a thorough investigation of the state's charities. Mr. Platt will hurry this task through as quickly as possible and report at once to the governor. Upon his findings the change in the present system of management will be made.

Shall Be No "Grafts."

The governor has undertaken to make his second term a notable one in many ways, and especially along the line of economy in public affairs. It is announced that as soon as Mr. Platt reports to him he will address a communication to the general assembly, urging that all appropriations for necessary enlargements of the state institutions be made, but that the fund for operating expenses be reduced to the minimum. This will have the effect of vastly improving the public charities and the state will eventually be able to operate them at a cost much reduced. This is the first time in the history of the state that such a thing has been attempted. Mr. Zimmerman said that the difference in the per capita cost of maintenance represented what he termed "the graft." The governor has decided that if there is any "graft" in the state's business the state shall be the beneficiary.

TALES OF COCOS.

A Right Little Tight Little Island in Midocean.

From the London Leader.

If report is to be held true, it is with more than mixed feelings that Mr. Ross—the "Scotchman" who is the third descendant of his family to rule over the 400 Malays in Cocos—has had to allow the inroad of 10 other white men into his snug little kingdom. But how the members of the Eastern Extension Telegraph Co. will like life in this tiny coral reef waits to be proved.

The island, which is one mile long and half a mile broad, lies 400 miles southwest of Java, and though it is nominally under the administration of Ceylon, Mr. Ross reigns well-nigh supreme, and may be seen making monthly pilgrimages on the "business of his realm" to Batavia, whither he sails in a small native boat.

But—breathe it gently—hitherto no white woman has been suffered to reside in Cocos, apart from members of the Ross family.

But someone will have to give way, for the newly-appointed "chief," as the head of each telegraph station is styled, is a married man. If his wife goes out to him, she will share the galvanized iron and wood building that has been constructed for the Englishmen.

The clerks will not carry money—their salaries will be banked in Batavia—for the only Cocos currency is a shell known as the cowry, 25 of which go to one farthing! They are to be supplied with provisions for a year, and with ammunition in case of emergency, although, for the sake of the Empire at large it is to be hoped that nothing will hinder the latest application of the island which was discovered in 1609 by Capt. Keeling, and in 1836 received a visit from Prof. Darwin, who founded from its study an important theory bearing upon the formation of coral.

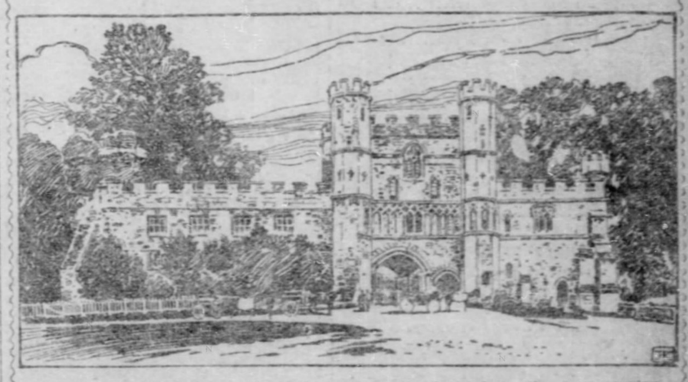
The new line will be an enormous boon for our colonies — Australia and South Africa—and will reduce the price and transit-time of messages between Adelaide and the Old Country. Its total length is 15,000 miles, and it is costing at least £3,000,000.

The cable starts from Porthcarnow, in Cornwall, to the Cape, thence from Durban to Mauritius, and on to Rodrigues, whence to Perth and Adelaide by way of Cocos (or Kokos-Keeling.)

The work of laying the cable has for the most part been carried out by the s. s. Scotsa, of the Telegraph Construction Maintenance Co., and the presence of this line, will enable messages to be transmitted from the Mother Country to many of her colonies without passing out of the hand of the E. T. C. clerks.

It is partly for this reason, and partly because of the shortening of distance which has been effected, that so much is expected of the new line, which is destined to bind still closer, the loyal hearts of the sons of the Empire by steel cables.

THE HISTORIC BATTLE ABBEY, BUILT BY WILLIAM THE CONQUEROR 900 YEARS AGO



The recent sale at auction of the historic pile depicted in the accompanying illustration, grand old Battle abbey, calls attention to this magnificent monument. Battle abbey was built 900 years ago by William the Conqueror to commemorate his decisive victory over the Saxons, by which he won England for himself, and his sword was deposited within it. Associated as it is with one of the most important epochs of English history, Battle abbey stands apart and unique. The last time it changed hands before the recent sale was in 1857, when it was bought by the Duke of Cleveland, who married Lord Rosebery's mother. The Duchess of Cleveland, who died a short time ago at an advanced age and who was one of Queen Victoria's bridesmaids, was very much attached to the place and wrote a book called "The Roll of Battle Abbey."

SECTION IV SIX PAGES

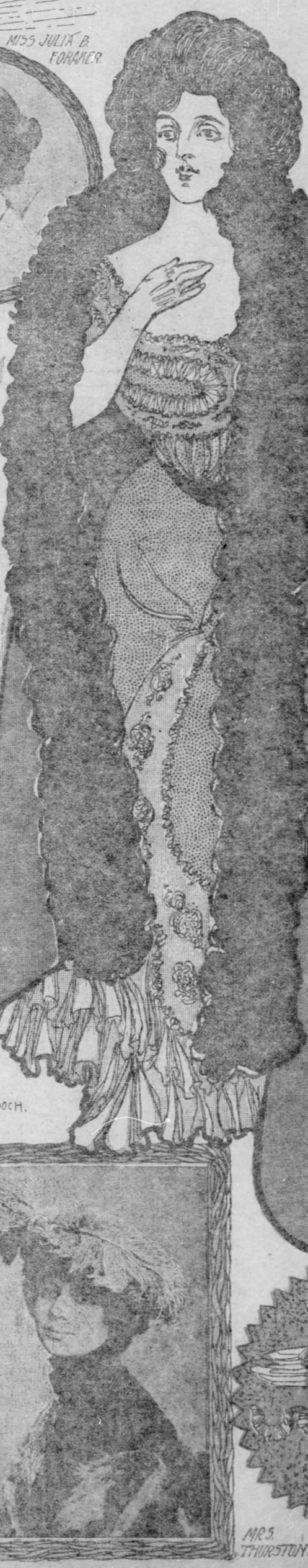
The Pittsburgh Gazette.

FICTION FEATURES AND FUN

SUNDAY, NOV. 24. 1901.

OFFICIAL WASHINGTON'S COMING SOCIAL SEASON

MISS JULIA B. FORAKER



COUNTESS CASSINI

MISS CATHERINE GRAHAM

MISS HELEN HAY

MISS MERRIAM

MRS THOMAS WALSH

MISS MARIA MACLENNAN

R.R. MURDOCH.

MRS. THURSTON.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Nov. 23.—Despite the fact that not less than a dozen of the most prominent families at the national capital will be in mourning throughout the winter, it may be stated authoritatively that the coming season will rank as one of the most brilliant in the history of the American "City of Leisure." One of the main reasons is the restoration of the White House as a center of social activity. Not since the days of Mrs. Cleveland has the presidential mansion been the scene of such lavish entertaining as Mrs. Roosevelt has planned for her initial season as first lady of the land. If the enlivening influence of the children and the pleasures of Miss Alice Roosevelt's "coming out" party are taken into consideration it may be said that the present administration has had no counterpart since the days when Gen. Grant occupied the historic residence.

One of the circumstances that betoken the determination to make the social season a lively one is the decision to inaugurate it early. The official season is ordinarily ushered in with the great reception at the White House on New Year's day, but this year it will virtually begin simultaneously with the opening of congress. On three Saturday afternoons in December Mrs. Roosevelt will give public receptions to ladies at the White House, thus reviving one of Mrs. Cleveland's most popular innovations.

On the second day of the new year Miss Alice Roosevelt, the first young lady of the White House since Mollie Garfield, will make her formal bow to society, though the president's daughter will appear at all state occasions prior to that time. The early date on which Lent will make its advent this year necessitates crowding into the one month of January seven of the dinners and receptions which custom has decreed that the chief executive shall each year tender to the diplomatic corps, the supreme court, the members of congress and the officers of the army and navy. Moreover President Roosevelt has already manifested that fondness for dining small parties of his personal friends which characterized his administration at Albany and in all probability semi-informal dinners will be held at the White House almost nightly.

Weekly Receptions to Be Resumed.

The prospects for notable social achievements at the homes of cabinet members are not so promising. By changing the dates for the formal White House occasions to Tuesdays and Thursdays, thus leaving open the old "cabinet day," Wednesday, Mrs. Roosevelt has clearly indicated that the old custom of holding large weekly receptions will be resumed. The family of the secretary of state, which was last year in mourning for Mrs. Hay's mother, will this year keep their house closed on account of the recent death of Adelbert Hay. The secretary of state and his wife will, however, according to custom, entertain the members of the diplomatic corps and the ladies of their households at breakfast on New Year's day.

With Mrs. Gage missing from the circle of entertainers, one of the most hospitable of cabinet hostesses, it would appear as though the burden of entertaining in the cabinet would fall upon the attorney general. Mr. and Mrs. Knox are quite prepared for the occasion. They have secured a house that is admirably adapted to the requirements of a social rendezvous, and their daughter will, of course, serve to attract to the home a goodly representation of the younger "set" in official society.

Mrs. Long, wife of the secretary of the navy, who has never spent much time in Washington, is expected to remain at the national capital a portion of the winter with her husband, but owing to the recent death of Miss Long they will not entertain. Secretary and Mrs. Root and Secretary Hitchcock, his wife and their two daughters contributed considerably to the social enjoyment fund last winter. Miss Wilson, the daughter of the secretary of agriculture, one of the most popular young ladies in Washington, will assume her full share of social responsibilities as mistress of her father's household.

The social realm peopled by the representatives of foreign nations at Washington is never anything else than gay. The coming season will be no exception. Countess Marguerite Cassini, the adopted daughter of Count Cassini, and from the standpoint of accomplishments the most remarkable girl in Washington, returns to preside once more over the Russian embassy. This is a matter of great gratification to society, for it was feared that Count Cassini—one of the ablest diplomats in the world, by the way—would be transferred to another post. Lady Pauncefote, the wife of the British ambassador, will not return from England until the season is well advanced.

(Continued on Next Page.)

PIRATES FOUNDED TOWN OF BELIZE

Once an Outlaw Stronghold British Rule Has Civilized the Land.

NATIVES RULED BY QUEEN OF BLACKS

Caribbeans, the Original "Cannibals," Do Most of the Work--Curse of Absentee Landlordism Keeps the Country in Poverty.

BY JOHN L. CASPAR.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

BELIZE, BRITISH HONDURAS, Nov. 10.—The most remarkable personage in Belize is the "Queen of the Blacks." This dusky potentate rules the native population with a rod of iron. The American is forcibly reminded of the sultan of the Sulu islands by this surviving relic of barbaric despotism. She is subject to certain regulations and limitations, but everywhere is shown the power of adaptation to circumstances which in great measure lies at the bottom of Britain's success as a colonizing power. She does not unnecessarily offend the prejudices of the savages whom she wishes to rule but permits even the most barbarous of her subjects to enjoy as great a measure of self-government as possible without danger either to her or to them.

The Queen of the Blacks is elected for life and is enthroned with great pomp and ceremony. Her "palace" is in the heart of the native quarters of the city and is much larger than the huts by which it is surrounded; but, like them, it has an earthen floor and a roof of palm leaves. Within there is a great deal of barbarous splendor such as delights the soul of the savage or semi-civilized the world over. Brilliant red, yellow and blue curtains deck the walls, and bright brass, copper and gaudily painted earthenware vessels and ornaments litter the floors. Her majesty also rejoices in a great quantity of jewelry, much of which is rudely fashioned by native workmen and is said to be gold. A large number of voluntary attendants—not slaves—serve her wants and receive of her bounty.

The great majority of the subjects of this American queen are Caribs, who are chiefly interesting as being the original stock to the English language. In a letter to the Spanish monarchs, written during his second voyage to the new world, Columbus mentioned the fact that the people of Hayti lived in constant fear of the Caribales who inhabited the islands now known as the Lesser Antilles. These people's pleasing custom of devouring the enemies they killed in battle made their name synonymouse with maneater. Later it was corrupted to cannibals and applied to all races indulging in similar practices.

Have Lost Their Appetite.

The Caribs of Belize have lost all traces of their former ferocity and show no sign of cannibalistic tendencies, unless it be their inordinate fondness for monkey meat. This is a staple article of diet among them; while the Indians will not touch it.

There are two distinct types of Caribs. The people of one type are yellow in color, with straight black hair, moderately thick lips and flat noses. The others are black and have wooly hair and thicker lips. The former are probably Caribs of unmixed blood, while the latter are no doubt descendants of African slaves who escaped with the natives.

The Spaniards never succeeded in enslaving the Caribs; on many islands they suffered extermination rather than submit to enforced labor. Today they quickly resent any hint of compulsion.

Until comparatively recent times the Caribs inhabited the islands exclusively and were not found on the mainland of Central America. In 1796 the English removed them from the island of St. Vincent to Roatan, one of the islands near the coast of Honduras; from there they migrated to the mainland and gradually spread from Belize on the north to Cape Gracias a Dioz on the south.

Nearly all the manual labor of Belize is performed by the Caribs, with the help of a few negroes from Jamaica. They cut the mahogany, rosewood, cedar and logwood, gather the india rubber, dig the roots of the zarza (the sarsaparilla of the patent medicine man) and cultivate the plantations. This seems strange, as the Caribs of Guatemala and Honduras generally refuse to work at all. Probably the credit is due to the influence of the English.

The population of the city is about 6,000, but not more than 700 are pure blooded Caucasians and nearly all of these are English. The remainder are Caribs, Indians, negroes and a mongrel mixture in which the Spanish cast of countenance is easily discernible. Being the capital of the only country in Central America possessing a strong and stable government, this is the city of refuge to which political exiles hasten from every country between the Rio Grande and Cape Horn, and many are the revolutions and insurrections planned here under the protection of the Union Jack.

There is no section of the globe more favored by nature than British Honduras. All the productions of the tropics abound. India rubber, henequin and sisal grass, cabinet woods and dye woods, cacao, vanilla and sarsaparilla grow without care or cultivation. Corn planted on Monday will be five inches high by the following Saturday. The stalks grow twelve to fifteen feet, and each generally produces three ears. The crop matures in 90 days and three crops are generally grown on the same ground with little cultivation.

Hard Times Just the Same.

Two crops of upland rice may be grown each year, and sugar cane will yield three tons an acre twice each year for twenty years without replanting—a result that neither Cuba nor the Hawaiian islands can approach. Oranges, bananas, plantains and pineapples thrive here as in all other parts of Central America.

In spite of all this the colony complains of hard times. The population is declining on account of emigration to Guatemala and Honduras. Trade and commerce are at a standstill if not actually retrograding.

The reason is not hard to find. The naked little Carib playing in the sand can tell you why it is: It is the same curse that crushed Ireland—absentee landlordism, in a little different but none the less fatal form.

The entire area of British Honduras is less than 7,500 square miles, and of this amount one English land company owns 2,500 square miles—more than one-third of the colony. Three-fourths of the remainder is owned by four or five other absentee proprietors, so that the land owned by the government and by actual residents of the country is an insignificant fraction of the whole.

The large land proprietors depend for their revenues upon the natural products of the forests, india rubber, mahogany, rosewood, cedar, logwood and sarsaparilla, and therefore desire to preserve the natural wildness of their vast domains. They will neither sell nor lease nor permit settlement or cultivation. Vast tracts that are not timbered at all are therefore entirely useless, although capable of supporting a large population if devoted to the culture of coffee, corn, sugar cane, vanilla, cacao and fruits.

With the surrounding country thus condemned to remain a wilderness it is impossible for the city to grow and prosper. The wealth yielded by the natural products of the country goes to fill the coffers of the proprietors in the mother country instead of remaining to stimulate trade and establish industries at home. And the more enterprising young men leave for the wider opportunities offered in the neighboring republics.

Vikings of Later Days.

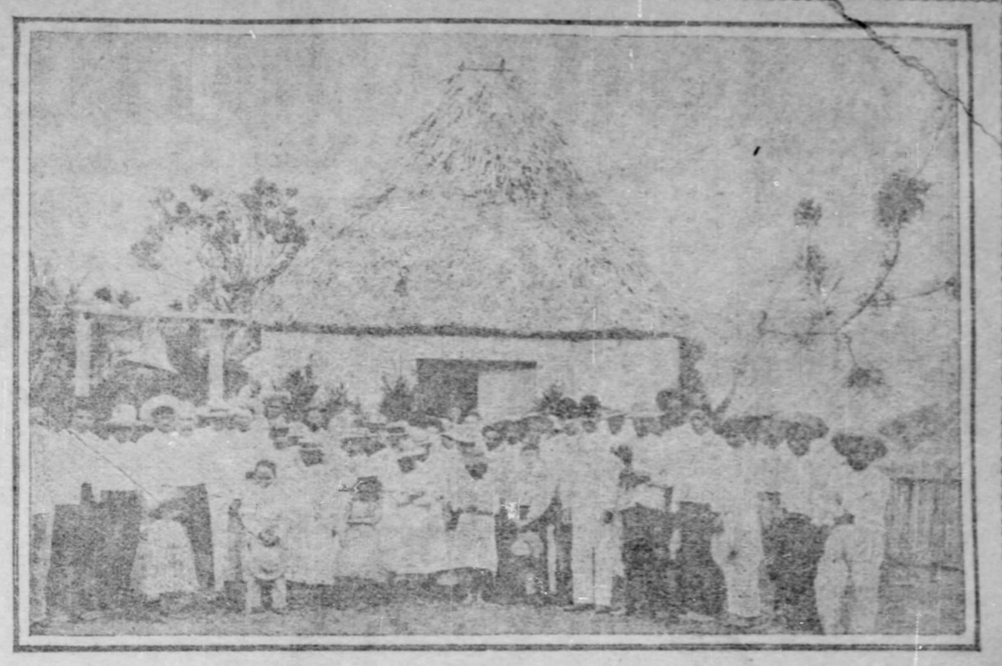
Belize was for many years the stronghold of a band of buccaneers and pirates who preyed upon the commerce and ravaged the settlements of the Spanish colonists. It is to the fact that these buccaneers were English that Great Britain owes possession today. As the progress of civilization gradually compelled them to abandon their unlawful vocation they began to cut and export the cabinet woods and dyewoods. They were several times expelled and their homes burned by the Spaniards, but each time returned and rebuilt their dwellings.

In 1765, by the treaty of Paris, they were given the right to trade and to work the surrounding forests, but were forbidden to make any permanent settlements and the territory remained a Spanish possession until the close of the war in 1783 enabled England to claim it by right of conquest.

The boundaries of the colony as defined by the treaty of Paris did not include half of the present colony. The timber cutters kept pushing farther south along the bay of Honduras and deeper into the untrodden forests of the interior, encroaching upon the territories of both Yucatan and Guatemala until late in the last century. Year by year the boundaries claimed by Great Britain were moved back on British maps to still include the timber cutters in their limits.

The results of British occupation are the best justification of British methods. Belize is a clean, orderly, healthy and well governed city. Life and property are almost as secure anywhere in British Honduras as in New York or Pennsylvania. The moment you step across the boundary line into Guatemala you step from civilization into semi-barbarism. Little clusters of squalid, palm-thatched huts appear in sharp contrast to the handsome and substantial buildings of Belize. And the almost constant turmoil of insurrection makes one long for the security and stability of British rule.

A Typical Carib Dwelling, Belize, British Honduras.



A Group of Subjects of the Queen of the Blacks, Belize, British Honduras.

Opportunity.

Master of human destinies am I;
Fame, love and fortune on my footsteps wait.
Cities and fields I walk; I penetrate
Deserts and seas remote, and, passing by
Hovel and mart and palace—soon or late—
I knock unbidden once at every gate.
If sleeping, wake—if feasting, rise—before
I turn away. It is the hour of fate,
And they who follow me reach every state
Mortals desire, and conquer every foe
Save death; but those who doubt or hesitate,
Condemned to failure, penury and woe,
Seek me in vain and uselessly implore.
I answer not, and I return—no more.

JOHN J. INGALLS.

OFFICIAL WASHINGTON'S COMING SOCIAL SEASON.

(Continued From Previous Page.)

Many Belles of Many Nations.

Countess Quadt, who last season reigned supreme in that erstwhile colony of bachelors, the German embassy, has decided to spend this winter in the Fatherland. The Viscount de Santo-Thryso, the Portuguese envoy, will be absent with the countess, but there will be other diplomatic visitors to take their places. One of the most prominent of these is Washington's new social queen, Madame de Margerie, the marvelously beautiful wife of M. de Margerie, the first secretary of the French embassy. There will be several handsome women from the Latin-American nations, including the pretty niece of President Diaz of Mexico, who will visit at the Mexican embassy. Quite a furore will doubtless be created by the three Chinese beauties who are accompanying Madame Wu from Pekin for a sojourn at the Chinese legation.

Recent and prospective "shake-ups" are likely to result in a complete rearrangement of things in the social kingdom wherein dwell the dignitaries of the army and navy. The Crowninshields, who in years gone by have been prominent figures, will drop behind the horizon, whereas on the other hand the favor with which General Miles is regarded at the White House is likely to make him a prominent social figure. The marriage of Adjutant General Corbin lifts him into prominence for a time at least, although this can scarcely be expected to be so permanent as when he was an especially welcome guest at the White House. Mrs. Dewey is in mourning and will not entertain. This appears to be quite in accord with the wishes of the admiral, who apparently seeks to live more and more secluded at his country place in Washington, despite the fact that the manly conduct of the hero of Manila during the Schley court of inquiry has resulted in a revival of efforts to "lionize" him socially.

In congressional and particularly senatorial circles, the coming season with its "long session" of congress is bound to be lively. Senator Depew has always been a prince of entertainers, and when he brings a young bride to preside over the festivities at the old Corcoran house, that historic mansion may be depended upon to become a center of interest. As the close personal friend of the President, Senator Lodge will have some social power which neither his money nor his position gave him before. With two of the Foraker girls as brides of the year, the home of the Ohio senator will naturally be a rallying place for merry-makers. Senator Hanna, although shorn of some of the political halo which has encircled him, evidently has no intention of abandoning the social policy mapped out a year ago.

New Social Luminaries.

In addition the Hon. Mr. Clark of Montana must be reckoned with as also several other new senators from the west who have money to spend and know how to spend it with a prodigality likely to be the despair of the society veterans of limited means.

As the charms of Washington life and climate allure to the banks of the Potomac more and more of the well-to-do leisure class, it is to these moneyed pleasure seekers that the capital looks for its really lavish entertaining. A striking example of what may be done in this line is afforded by Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Walsh. Not many years ago Mr. Walsh was known among the miners of Colorado as "Tom" Walsh, a prospector who to all appearances was not a whit better than the men who labored with pick and shovel by his side. All of a sudden he "struck it rich"—just how rich nobody knows, but sufficient at least to give him a ready assurance that he could go on pouring out gold to gratify his every whim all the rest of his life without any danger of exhausting the golden stream from nature's storehouse which he had tapped.

Perhaps it is simply carrying out the adage "Easy come, easy go," but certain it is that the Walshes know how to enjoy their wealth in a manner which is utterly beyond the grasp of any steady worker who has paid years of drudgery for a fortune. No man on earth, not even Sir Thomas Lipton, has so keen an appreciation of the value of money through the good things and good times it will buy as this Colorado soldier of fortune.

When the Walshes came to Washington they purchased completely furnished the house on which Mrs. Jenness Miller had lavished her wealth of artistic taste. Then they went to Paris during the exposition and entertained the king of Belgium and other royal personages in a manner which made even the boulevardiers of the French capital open their eyes. When they returned fresh from these European triumphs the remnant of the overfastidious in the "smart set" of Washington who had previously been harrowed by the thought of receiving "newly rich," stood not on the manner of their coming, but hastened with all speed and figuratively prostrated themselves at the feet of the big-hearted westerner who has good dinners to dispense.

Now, as befitting the requirements of the occasion, the Walshes are putting a million dollars into a new palace in the heart of fashionable Washington—a habitation of 60 rooms—among which will be a private theater beside which that in Patti's castle will look like a doll's playhouse.

Gold and Genius Unbar the Gates.

Others there be also who have unlocked the gates to the social capital with golden keys. One of these is Mrs. Richard Townsend, who has just completed a palatial residence that will compare with anything in Washington, and who will this winter present to society her daughter Matilde, a young lady whose fortune in her own right is of astounding proportions. The Leiters also will be active participants in the social program. O. H. P. Belmont, who is coming to stand in the halls of the national legislature as the champion of downtrodden "common people" of the metropolis, hopes to spare a few moments for occasional social diversions.

The literary and artistic assemblage will be unusually active this year. Edmond Rostand, the author of "L'Aiglon," is to visit the city, and so are Sarah Grand and a host of lesser celebrities. Thomas Nelson Page, the author of southern stories, who is reputed to have made $50,000 out of his last long novel, recently returned from Europe with his wealthy wife and they made preparations for a very active winter, involving, incidentally, the debut of Mrs. Page's daughter, but the recent death of the father of Mr. Page will necessarily entail a modification of these plans. Mr. and Mrs. Reginald De Koven will spend the winter at Washington, he working on a new opera and she writing a new novel. Mrs. Van Rensselaer Cruger now has a house of her own in Washington, and Molly Elliott Seawell, the teller of colonial stories, has an abode filled with revolutionary relics.

There are many prominent people in the complicated kaleidoscope of Washington society about whose little entertainments the newspaper-reading public hears little. Among these are Mrs. Harriet Lane Johnson and Mrs. Julia Dent Grant, former mistress of the White House, the only ladies in Washington, aside from the wives of the cabinet members, at whose homes Mrs. Roosevelt is expected to call. Another interesting figure is Mme. Bonaparte, who is quite wrapped up in her only son, Jerome. Her daughter, the countess von Moltke, who lives in Denmark, is not expected to visit Washington this winter.

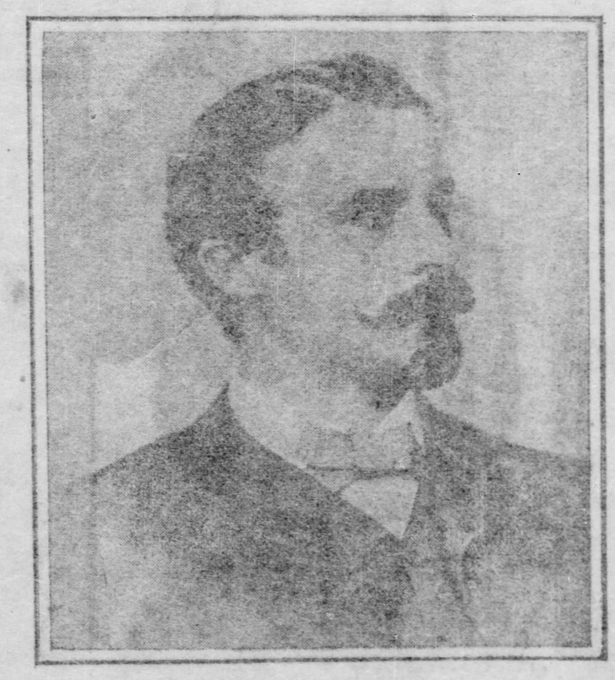
WALDON FAWCETT.

Where Woman Is Lord.

In a tiny island called Minikoi, off the southern coast of India, a most peculiar state of society exists, for woman is lord of all she surveys. The wife is the recognized head of the house. She owns it and everything in it, while anything that her husband, who works very hard, can earn goes to increase her wealth. Her husband belongs to her, too, and when she marries him she gives him her name instead of taking his.

The Hen as a National Bird.

If all the hens in this country were to be consolidated, like some of our other manufacturing establishments, into one hen, and that hen were to lay an egg with the cubic contents of all the eggs laid daily on American soil, that egg would be as big as—well, it would be a very large egg. A chick hatched from it ought to be able to peck wheat off the dome of the national capitol, says a writer in Ainslee's. In 1890 there were 253,871,125 chickens in the country, and during the year 819,722,916 dozen eggs were produced and sold.



EDMUND H. OSTHAUS.

Edmund H. Osthaus is very generally recognized as the leading animal painter of the day. The wealthiest families of New York, including the Goulds and Vanderbilts, have his animal pictures in their homes. Born in Germany, he lived there until he had acquired a thorough collegiate and art training. Through the influence of D. R. Locke (better known, perhaps, to the people at large as "Petroleum V. Nasby") he was induced to come to this country and open an art school in Toledo, O., that place being Mr. Locke's home. For several years Mr. Osthaus was at the head of a very successful art academy in Toledo, but each year he became better known to the art lovers of this country, and his work became more and more in demand. After Mr. Locke's death Mr. Osthaus severed his connection with the art academy, devoting all of his time to painting, and refusing to take any pupils. His home and headquarters are still in Toledo, but he spends several months each year in Florida, and some time, also, in New York City. His hunting pieces and pictures of dogs are considered especially fine.

THE TURKEY'S THANKSGIVING

BY ABBIE SHARPE.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

Chanticleer perched upon the fence and flapped his wings. "Cock-a-doodle-doo!" he cried. "Tomorrow will be Thanksgiving day."

"Thanksgiving day," snapped the old cross Turkey. "Well, what's that to you? You'll probably be safe for a few weeks yet, any way. As for me, though, I'm too valuable, as I am to be killed. Haven't I a lot to be thankful for?"

"Thanksgiving day?" queried the Young Turkey. "I never heard of that. What is it?"

"None of your business," snapped the cross Old Turkey. "You'll find out soon enough for your own comfort."

The Young Turkey subsided and wandered about seeing what she could find to eat, but she wondered all the while what Thanksgiving day was. She didn't dare to ask any one in the chicken yard, for fear the Old Turkey would scold her. The Old Turkey always watched her so that she wanted to get out of his sight before asking many questions.

In the field she met the Brindle Cow.

"What is Thanksgiving day?" she asked.

"Well," answered the Cow, chewing her cud thoughtfully, "it's when you're glad for what you haven't. I'm glad because I have no horns to be caught in the wire fence when I want to reach through for hay from that stack over there."

"Thank you," said the Turkey politely. Yet she was not satisfied.

A little further she met the big black Horse.

"Mr. Horse, what do you say Thanksgiving is? The Brindle Cow says it's when you're glad for what you haven't."

"I don't know," answered the Horse. "The Cow certainly seems to be very wise when she stands chewing her cud so solemnly, and ought to know what she is talking about, but I'm sure that I'm not thankful when I see the Cow at pasture, and I don't get out to run on the hill side. Beside, I heard the Farmer talking as he drove me home from church. He says he is thankful for what is given him."

"Well," said the Turkey, 'I have nothing but food and water given me, and I get them every day. Don't you think one should have something special to be thankful for on that day for it must be a particular kind of a day?"

"Oh, go ask some one else," said the Horse crossly.

In the next field were some sheep. The Turkey singled out a Lamb who was feeding apart from the rest.

"If you please," she began timidly.

"Ma-aa! Ma-aa!" said the Lamb, and a big Sheep hurried toward it.

That frightened the Turkey, for she was not as well acquainted with the Sheep as she was with the other animals, so she ran away toward the barn. There she saw the Cat sunning herself.

"Oh!" she cried. "Do you know what Thanksgiving day is? The Brindle Cow chews her cud and says it's when we

THE CROSS OLD TURKEY—

THE YOUNG TURKEY—

are glad for what we haven't. The big black Horse says it's when we are thankful for what is given us, and the Lamb says only, Ma-aa, nothing but Ma-aa."

"Well," said the Cat, "they are all right, and all wrong."

The Turkey, in her perplexity, held up one claw and turned her head on one side, in order to consider what the Cat said. The Cat stretched herself lazily.

"There's some ways of being thankful, and, again, there's others. Now I'm glad because I'm warm, and have plenty to eat."

"But if you always had, should you have something 'special to be thankful for then, for it's a particular day."

"Well, go back home and see."

The Turkey went, and peeped through the palings around the yard. It was all just the same as usual. She expected to be scolded by the cross Old Turkey, because she had been gone so long; but the Turkey was not in sight.

She was glad of that, and began eating as fast as she could, when she found anything, so she could give a good account of herself when the cross Old Turkey did come. Presently she heard some one say "Hist!" and there was the Cat, curled on the fence.

"Want to be really thankful?" asked the Cat.

"Yes, indeed!"

"Know where the Old Turkey is?"

"No. He isn't here."

"The Farmer killed it for his Thanksgiving dinner. You would have been killed, only they couldn't find you. Now aren't you glad about something."

"Why, yes, but why did he take the Turkey?"

"H'm!" sniffed the Cat. "Some people never do know when they are fortunate."

The Rabbit and the Fox.

A long while ago, the Rabbit played the Fox many tricks. Naturally he was very anxious to get even, in some way, and get the Rabbit into trouble, but the Rabbit was too clever to be caught in any but a very well laid trap, indeed.

One day Reynard passed near a village.

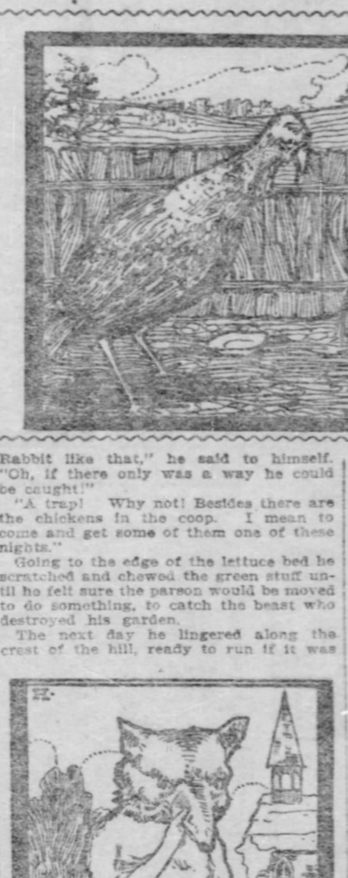
"Ah! Ha!" said he." I will see what I can find here!"

Down beside a red brick church there was a great bed of lettuce. "Wouldn't the Rabbit like that," he said to himself. "Oh, if there only was a way he could be caught!"

"A trap! Why not! Besides there are the chickens in the coop. I mean to come and get some of them one of these nights."

Going to the edge of the lettuce bed he scratched and chewed the green stuff until he felt sure the parson would be moved to do something, to catch the beast who destroyed his garden.

The next day he lingered along the crest of the hill, ready to run if it was



"A TRAP! WHY NOT!"

necessary. Late in the afternoon he saw a trap set beside the lettuce bed.

"Now for sly Rabbit," he said with a wink, and set off over the hill.

"Good day, Mr. Rabbit. There is the finest lettuce I ever saw in the parson's bed. Come down there with me this evening and taste some. I'm sure he'll never miss it."

"Oh, no; thank you. I don't care to go."

"Do come and look at it, won't you. There is no harm in doing that."

"Well I will," said Bunny, but he was saying to himself, "I wonder what that Fox is up to now?"

At nightfall the two went over the hill. It was Wednesday night, and there was prayer meeting in the little red brick church, but they did not know that.

"See!" said the Fox as he approached the bed. "Is it not fine lettuce?"

Bunny went so close he could almost eat it.

"Oh, the lettuce, the lettuce!" he cried in ecstacy.

There had been silence in the little church. Suddenly the parson's voice rolled sonorously, "Let us—let us pray!"

The Rabbit was so startled that he jumped. In doing so, one foot brushed the trap, and he knew instantly that the Fox had intended that he should be caught in it.

"Oh, oh!" he cried, "I'm caught. I'm caught! There is a terrible trap here."

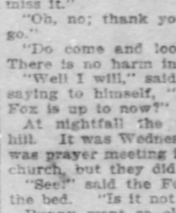
"How dreadful," cried the Fox. "Can't I come help you?"

"Oh, no," said the Rabbit. "You would be caught too. Don't come near," for he did not want the Fox to see that he was pretending.

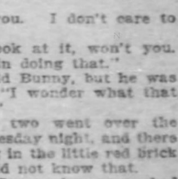
"All right," said the Fox, who had no idea of helping him. "I'll go bring my brother, and towards morning when it is growing lighter, we can help you."

"That will be very kind," said the Rabbit.

The Fox sneaked towards the chicken coop, as the Rabbit thought he would do.



THE CUNNING RABBIT—



THE SLY FOX—

Just as he knew Reynard must be on the point of seizing a fat pullet, he called out:

"Oh, Mr. Fox! There is some one coming. Run! They are going towards the chicken coop. Run this way and you will be safe!"

He moved a little way back from the trap and continued to call in a soft little voice:

"This way! This way, and you will be safe!"

The Fox, thinking the Rabbit fast in the trap, dashed towards him, not dreaming of any danger there.

Suddenly, with a crash he landed on the trap. It snapped and he himself was a prisoner caught by two feet.

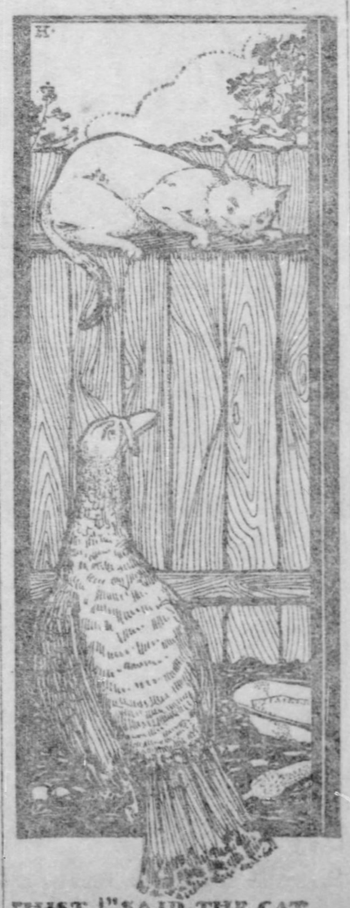
"Oh! Oh! Oh!" he cried.

"Yes," said the Rabbit. "You'd better look before you leap."

Kodak Fiend Got $100.

The military aeronauts of the French government, the two brothers Renard, recently took their new flying machine out of its shed into the adjoining government aerostation park. Here it was observed by an early morning stroller, says the London Express, who took a snapshot at it with a kodak. Major Renard communicated with the police with the result that £20 was offered for the return of the plate, and the man who had taken the snapshot had to give his word of honor that he had not kept back any proofs for publication.

"OH! OH! OH!" HE CRIED.

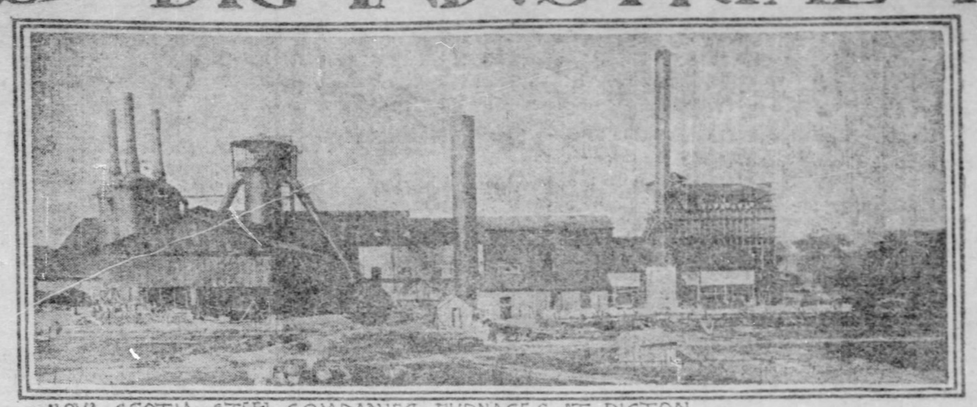


"HIST!" SAID THE CAT.

OVA SCOTIA'S BIG INDUSTRIAL REVIVAL

al Has Become Valuable, and Many Mines Have Been Reopened---How the Cheap Bituminous Is Mined and Marketed. Nova Scotia Coke Not a Success.

English and Canadian Capital Amalgamated With American Brains and Hustle Has Worked Wonders in the Maritime Provinces. Canada Stimulated by U.S. Vim.



NOVA SCOTIA STEEL COMPANIES FURNACES AT PICTON.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

HALIFAX, NOVA SCOTIA, Nov. 21.—When the earliest settlers of America, with the grit of men seeking new places for the planting of the seeds of brawn and muscle, touched the sands of this golden continent, one of the very first landing places to coax them out of the sea was the jutting beaks of Nova Scotia. Not only did the hardy navigators land there, but they found there gifts which had slept for centuries under the green turf of what is now the New Scotland of the west. Industries sprang up; the pioneers multiplied; their sons took up the work their fathers had planned, and the new-found land smiled with prosperity. Then came the movement to the southward. Mines opened in Pictou county were abandoned, or the work in them was carried on only at intervals and in a limited degree. What had promised to become prominent as a coaling station on the northeast coast of America lapsed into an indifferent harborage for fisher folk. Halifax, with her frowning hills of rock and her slumbering guns, grew quiet, save for the tread, tread, tramp of the British soldiery, and the on and off excitement of a few ships drifting into the harbor—seeming phantoms of a great commerce begun, and carried out to sea by the winds of trade and the currents of change in base of population and value as a strategic point. Pictou, with her round, deep harbor, born to prominence, and then as suddenly dead because of the withering of trade conditions throughout the whole eastern neck of the province, shut up her hotels, and dropped into the arms of tthe sea for a long siesta.

Largest Fort on American Continent

But Pictou had dreams. So did Halifax. And now the dreams are becoming realities of their waking hours. The British government has begun the building of a fort at Halifax which, when completed, is to be the largest on this continent. Modern guns of the disappearing type are being installed. Instead of setting these up on the rocks, which modern warfare makes perilous because of the splinters of flint that fly from the terrible shells exploding, the new guns are to be placed on a long, low stretch of sand and rock that runs out into the harbor. Just where the guns will be nobody outside of the army officials and soldiers seem to know. Permission to investigate the stretch of land on which the fort is to be erected is denied to every visitor.

And Halifax grows industrious, as the long-sluggish plants and mines of the inland take on a new lease of life. Coal has become valuable in Nova Scotia. This accounts for the revival at the different mines, some of which were opened many years ago. The duty on coal brought across the line from the United States saves the producers of Canada from a competition that would otherwise put them out of the business. Coal cannot be produced as cheaply in Nova Scotia as it is could be hauled from the mines in the United States and delivered, but the tariff provides for an equalization of the conditions, so that all the railroads in Nova Scotia use the coal dug from the land they traverse. The Intercolonial Railway Company is a heavy consumer of coal, much of which it purchases from the Acadia Coal Company, whose mines are located about Stellarton, in Nova Scotia. The Dominion Iron and Steel Company, over on Cape Breton, has its own mines, but is a heavy producer of coal, and also manufactures coke. The Nova Scotia Steel Company, in Pictou county, is one of the great industries of the province. Views of it are shown herewith.

American Capital Invested in Coal.

The Acadia Coal Company is one of the best established firms now doing business in Canada. The company has $4,000,000 authorized capital; $3,846,100 issued unassessable; no bonds or mortgages. The directors are: H. Montague Allan, president; Bryce J. Allan, H. Montague Allan, Hugh Andrew Allan, William Henry Davis, Thomas H. Hubbard, Johnston Livingston, J. Pierpont Morgan, Jr., Edward S. Sanford and George G. Ward.

The methods employed in the operating of the plants of the Acadia Coal Company are largely those of the United States. Charles J. Goll, the general manager of the company, was for many years interested with the H. C. Frick Coke Company in the Connellsville region, and improvements are patterned after the methods employed in the mines of Western Pennsylvania. At most of the plants of the company in Pictou county, Nova Scotia, the superintendents are Americans. It has been found that the native Scotch, Irish and English workmen labor much more readily under men from the United States than under Canadians or Englishmen.

The largest of the plants of the Acadia Coal Company is situated at Westville, and is known as the Acadia colliery. The seam of coal worked is 10 feet, the dip averaging 27 degrees. The vein of coal in all Nova Scotian mines varies much more than that of the bituminous mines in Pennsylvania. The extreme vertical depth of the Acadia mine is 2,000 feet, the length of the slope 6,000 feet. The system of working is in lifts of 300 feet, longwall with timber packs of 5 feet square. When the coal is brought to the surface the boxes are run on an inclined track up to the bank-head. Here it is dumped into the screens, and the empty boxes run down another track into the slope.

In most mines the bank-head is situated at the top of the slope in alignment with it, but at the Acadia colliery is at right angles with the main slope. The arrangement requires extra labor and time, and will be improved in a short time. The ventilation is by a 24-foot fan. Lamps used are Muesler and Marsaut. The hoisting engines at this plant are of English make. The pumps are duplex, compound condensing. Auxiliary direct acting pumps, driven by compressed air, are at the bottom of the pit head, 600 feet down. Two air compressors, with receivers at the bank and in the pit; air pipe, boilers, screens, elevator, picking table and shaking screens complete the machinery equipment. This plant employs about 500 men.

Making Coke from Slack and Refuse.

The Albion plant is at Stellarton, where the general offices of the company are located. It employs about 400 men. At this plant are 50 coke ovens. A very good quality of coke is made from the fine coal that cannot be sold to customers. There is little demand for the silver fuel in Nova Scotia, and it has been found that it is more profitable to sell all the coal than to make coke which is inferior to that for sale in the United States. A new mine is being opened up at the Albion colliery, and the production will be greatly increased to meet the demand. The Albion, or "Back Mine," as it is called, is said to be the oldest mine in America, having been opened by the Norsemen during their short sojourns on the coast before Columbus' discovery.

At the old Foord Pit, which is just at the edge of Stellarton, on the bank of the East river, there occurred in the year 1880 a tragedy which rendered this valuable mine worthless, and it had to be abandoned entirely, the only sign of life about it now being the smoking boilers which keep the pumps running day and night to prevent the gathering water from flooding adjacent coal territory.

The company had just finished making improvements amounting to more than $250,000 at the botom of the shaft, when an explosion occurred in which 44 men lost their lives. The whole pit was set on fire. The real cause of the explosion will never be known, as no one who had been in the part of the mine where it took place was rescued. The bodies of the unfortunate miners have never been recovered, and to this day the spot in the meadow under which they are supposed to be imprisoned is pointed out to visitors.

Pennsylvania Machinery for Mines.

The Vale plant of the company is located at Thorburn, nine miles from Stellarton. Many improvements have been made there during the last two months, and others are still under way, which, when completed, will increase the capacity of the works to double the amount of a year ago. New sterling boilers have been installed and set up, without the interruption of a single day's work. All the company houses have been remodeled and a number of new ones have been erected, the employment of more men making it necessary to provide more homes for them. Double shifts of men have been put on during the summer, this innovation having a most marked effect on the day's output. The company has recently placed orders with the Janesville (Pa.) pumping machinery works for $40,000 worth of pumping engines and other machinery, which will be installed during the next few weeks.

Probably the most characteristic feature of the revival in Nova Scotia is the importation of American hustle into the fields of coal, lumber and steel. Capitalists from Montreal and England for a long time refused to amalgamate their interests, their British pride and their British money, with the brains of United States. In the meantime the coal and steel manufacturer from the United States retaliated by invading Canada, not with his brain and his muscle, since these were denied entrance, but with the finished products of these. This was a plan that was bound to win recognition. It was the triumphal march into the enemy's country with the victory that touched his heart's core, and while it hurt his pride, it opened his eys. Then the English capitalist opned his heart—and likewise opened the avenues to a revival in industry and prosperity. Not long ago a Montreal newspaper, with a sly chagrin, taking note of the employment of United States brains and muscle in nearly every enterprise in Canadian provinces, ran a half column of questions and answers which were something like this:

Who open our coal mines?—Americans.
Who build our steel mills?—Americans.
Who run them when they are built?—Americans.
Who cut down our forests?—Americans.
Who build our railroads?—Americans.
Who buy up our lumber tracts?—Americans.
Who lay our street railways?—Americans.
Who kill our moose and caribou?—Americans.
Who scoop the fish from our channels and outsides?—Americans.
Who own us and everything we own?—Americans, Americans.

This was, of course, the exaggeration of a fear—but it was an index of the actual condition in Canada to-day. There are many reasons for this. First, the Americans have lots of money, and are always looking for a place where they think they scent a chance for profitable investment. Second, the American brain and money is coaxed into Canada by the Canadians themselves. The invitation is wise, and the acceptance by the Americans is not only an outlet for the surplus energy and hurry of the United States, but a stimulant to the land which it enters.

Then, too, in late years, many men who take a few weeks off in the fall to hunt have gone into Canadian woods to shoot big game. They have seen the wealth untold hidden in the forests and the hillsides, and many trips taken for pleasure have brought about the beginning of expeditions of adventure, investment and profit.

DO COLLEGE BRED WOMEN MAKE GOOD HOUSEWIVES?

It Is in Our Educational Institutions for Girls That Young American Womanhood Is at Its Best.

By MARGARET SANGSTER.
(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

The college woman is not an overeducated being whose mind has been crammed at the expense of her body; she is an all-around person whose development has enabled her to grasp opportunities, to fill responsible situations and to do her duty in society and the home. One can nowhere else find such specimens of girlhood at its beautiful best as in our colleges. The graduates of this summer are neither deficient in physical training nor indifferent to domesticity. They are a splendidly vital set of young women, athletic, vigorous, good blooming; they have good appetites, good digestion and firm muscles; they know how to stand, to sit, to walk and to breathe, as well as to study. They are women who have been finely equipped by exercise in the gymnasiums and in the open air, and are quite ready for the next step in life, whatever it may be.

MARGARET SANGSTER.

Their work in mathematics and languages, in history and belles lettres, has not disqualified them for presiding in a good man's home as his wife and the mother of children, while it has, by its thorough mental discipline, fitted them to be his equal comrade on the road and his helper in sunshine and shadow alike. A great deal of nonsense is always afloat about the difficulty of understanding and performing housework, cooking, laundry work and the rest of the details which belong to the administration of the home. As a rule, there is nothing occult about domestic work, not a thing which any clever girl cannot master in six weeks, if she gives her mind to it, and a well-trained college girl has a bright mind to give.

All intellectual training—and the more profound and thorough it is the better—is valuable, chiefly in that it helps in little daily duties, the trivial round, the common task. And, if this is true, the argument holds in the larger things. A woman will be a better mother for being an all-around, well-taught, well-trained woman, physically, spiritually and intellectually.

The least successful mothers are the mothers doubly handicapped by poverty and ignorance. They not only do not know hygienic laws, but scorn the very mention of them in connection with the care of infants, while those of their children who survive infantile perils scramble into adolescence as best they may, and owe their escapement from illness, sin and stain less to their mothers than to society and God. College training, in its symmetry, its thoroughness and its fidelity to the highest standards, is directly and indirectly the best training a woman can receive for wifehood and motherhood. But it also fits her to adorn any place in life to which God calls her and prepares her to be a happy and useful spinster, if that is His appointment.

Fathers and mothers are equally responsible for the bringing up of their children and should equally share in the carrying out of the home. A child is best educated who is subject to the molding influence of both parents, working together in the harmony of love to each other and to their offspring. In the ideal marriage—and there are many such—the husband and wife have a thousand blessed things in common, and there is not drawn a hard-and-fast line, on one side of which the man stands intrenched in reason, and on the other of which the woman kneels pleading for affection. Tennyson summed up the matter in the closing scene of "The Princess' when he said:

Love's dearest bond is this—
Not like to like, but like in difference;
Yet in the long years liker must they grow,
The man be more of woman, she of man,
Like, perfect music unto noble words.

There is a certain chivalrous intention in the desire to save women from the hardships of life, but these hardships must be borne. They are her share and she does not shrink from them. She is contented with the daily bread when it is a dry crust, if her good man can give no more; and she prefers her bread as her children do, spread with butter and sugar if she can honestly get it; and so, for the matter, does the husband. The sugar is sifted impartially for both when they pick up their load and carry it bravely, not the man alone, or woman alone, but husband and wife joyously caring for the children whom God has given them.

WOMAN'S WORK IN THE WORLD

By MARY A. LIVERMORE.
(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

THE subjection of woman to man in the long past has not only hindered her development in normal ways, but has created a contemptuous opinion of her which runs through the literature and legislation of all nations. It is apparent today in the different codes of penalties for crime and in the dissimilar relations of the sexes to the government.

In marriage woman is not legally her husband's equal, for he has control of her person, and in most instances of her earnings and of her minor children. She is rarely paid the same wages as man, even when she does the same work and does it as well, and she is the legal equal of man only where punishment and the payment of taxes are concerned. All these unjust inequalities are survivals of the ages of servitude through which women have passed, among all peoples of the earth, from the date of their historic existence.

We boast of our advanced civilization in America, and point with laudable pride to our schools as its foundation. They are the corner-stone of our free institutions, the everlasting granite on which our government rests. For here are given the early training and discipline that tell through life, and which are vital to the integrity of the republic. A bureau of education has been established by our national government which carefully collects and critically sifts all data pertaining to public school instruction. Its high purpose is to place education on a scientific basis and to include all the children of the state in its beneficent provisions. The overwhelming majority of the teachers in the schools are women, cultivated, conscientious, hard-working, patient and unselfish. The high and normal schools are called into requisition to fit them for their vocation, and the college and university train them in the specialties they are expected to teach. After years of costly preparation at home and abroad they are assigned to their various positions and begin their life work.

They are the equals of the clergy of the land in the correctness of their lives, their aims and intelligence, and co-operate with them to bring in a nobler civilization. They stand on every round of the ladder of learning, lifting the children and youth of their charge to a development of whose existence many of the parents are unaware. They surround them with an ethical environment in the school room. There they breathe a moral atmosphere. There they must be punctual, obedient, truthful, respectful, tidy in person—in short, they are put in immediate training for the development of qualities without which they cannot become good members of society.

How do we compensate these faithful women teachers for their great work in behalf of the generations to come? The dusty years stretch far behind them, youth and comeliness drop away from them and they grow worn and faied before their time. How do we pay them for the divine service they render our children while they are on duty? We pay them as we pay the small bookkeeper, the stenographer and the typewriter. Outside our large cities we pay them as we pay the chambermaid, the laundress, the housemaid. They are as thoroughly educated as the man with whom they are associated; they do the same work and do it as well, and they bear as heavy burdens and responsibilities. And yet their salaries rate a third and sometimes a half, lower than those of the men with whom they teach.

They are forbidden to marry under penalty of dismissal from office, and if their husbands drop into invalidism, or for any other cause are unable to support them, the women cannot be reinstated.

Undoubtedly the cause of the smallness of the pay of women teachers is the crowded state of the profession. The supply far exceds the demand. In 16 of the Atlantic and gulf states, according to the census of 1880, women largely outnumbered men. In Massachusetts there are 70,000 women in excess of men, a fact which has its influence in lowering the wages of workingmen everywhere.

NICE, BUT HAS BUT ONE EFFECT.

Novel Christmas Present for a Gentleman.

A novel present for a gentleman is a small cabinet in rosewood containing four drawers, which all unfasten with one key and are labeled in black letters on a ground of red leather with the following inscriptions: "Bills Paid," "Bills Unpaid," "Letters Answered," "Letters Unanswered." The only mistake in the construction lies in the drawers being all of equal size. Some people would want an extra amount of room for unanswered letters and unpaid bills.

Turkey—Yes, I sympathize with the ballot box.
Duck—Why?
Turkey—Well, you see, we both get stuffed in November.

LAVISHLY EQUIPPED CLUBHOUSE

IT IS ONE OF THE FINEST

Prominent Pittsburgh Families Will Spend Weeks or Months Enjoying Healthful Sports and the Bracing Air of the Sewickley Highlands.

Surrounded by Network of Beautiful Drives and Approached by Macadamized Road.

More than six years ago at the old Homewood racing track, with tomatoe cans as the cups and John Moorhead, Jr., and a few of his friends as the nestors, the ancient and royal game of golf had its birth as a Western Pennsylvania institution. The efforts then devoted to the new pastime which was then barely outside of the east and of only recent introduction into this country, resulted in the organization of the Allegheny Country club in the spring of '95, and now the oldest and for many years the strongest golfing organization of this city, is completing on the hills back of Sewickley one of the finest and most elaborately equipped country club houses in the United States, overlooking from the highest point of a 150-acre tract one of the strongest 18-hole courses in the country.

Back in the spring of '94, John Moorhead, Jr., who had become enamoured of the gentle craft in the east and was then the sole Pittsburgh enthusiast, where now there are thousands, persuaded a few of his friends to make the long journey out to the Homewood race track with nothing but a try at the new game of golf as inducement and reward. Here with Remsaven V. Messler, Henry Sproul and Harry Thaw as companions, six old tomatoe cans were sunk into the turf for holes, and the first local golf course constructed and the first game of golf played.

The spring of 1902 will witness the driving of hundreds of members out the various beautiful roads leading from Sewickley to the spacious country home of the organization, which has grown from that early race-track-tomatoe-can inception into one of the most lavishly equipped golfing clubs in the country. Of the growth and popularity of golf in Western Pennsylvania and Allegheny county no better proof is needed than the comparison of the uphill work of the few devotees years ago who tried to impress upon their friends the attractiveness of the game and the irresistible advancement of the game, which demands such quarters as the club house and links now seated on the hills back of Sewickley.

A Splendid Eighteen-Hole Course.

In a most beautiful region of rolling farm country 150 acres purchased by the Allegheny Country club from the old Dairy farm tract provides one of the very first 18-hole courses in the country, of which nearly every point is overlooked by the artistic club house, located on the highest point of the course. The club house and course are in the very midst of the new section which has been settled back of Sewickley by some of the wealthiest families of Pittsburgh and Allegheny. Here now are handsome residences on every hand, where formerly the herds of cows of the Dairy farm ruminated among the acres of a country district which the farmers round about little dreamed would be anything else. The new club house of the Allegheny golfers is within a stone's throw of the immense stables which were used for the ill-fated venture which for some reason could not get milk into the city on a paying basis, and whose failure was as heavy as its plans were gigantic.

Located but one and one-half miles back of Sewickley bourgh, with all its conveniences at ready command, and but two miles from the Sewickley station of the Fort Wayne, there is little wonder that this region, naturally beautiful as it is, was selected for the country residences of people of taste, or that the Allegheny organization when forced to vacate its present location in California avenue by the steady growth of a city, demanding the golf greens for building purposes, should here locate where miles of rolling open country presents an ideal site for a good golf course.

Picturesque Scenery.

There can be no arbitrary proscribing of the regulation or ideal golf course; one follower of the gutta percha may prefer the Atlantic City course, another the Onwentsia, and still another a smaller and sportier course than either, but with its 18 holes, totaling 5,648 yards, it is certain that the Allegheny Country club has one of the very best courses in the country, to which all Pittsburgh golfers can point with pride and which is capable of creditably sustaining any large open tournament which the local organization chooses to hold, and even the national championships if they could be brought here. The course is one of the longest in the country, and offers plenty of opportunity for a "long game." Here Pittsburghers could play and upon leaving home to compete in large open events would not be handicapped by the size of the big eastern or western courses. The 557-yard hole is one of the longest in this country, and above all things the Allegheny golfers are justly proud of the diversity of play which the new course offers, and the many beautiful views to be obtained from all points of the course. Visiting golfers, no matter what links they have played over, can abundantly satisfy their aesthetic tastes on the hills back of Sewickley, and there will be inducement even for the dub golfer who does not enjoy the game itself, to tramp the miles of hills included, required by the 18 holes, for the simple pleasure to be derived from the scenery.

Unlike most of the famous courses near large cities, the signs of civilization are nowhere in evidence. Even the town of Sewickley lies out of sight, if not out of mind, in the valley of the Ohio, while for miles and miles around nothing meets the eye but the wooded hills, the rolling farm country with wormwood fences, and here and there in the distance across a deep valley the magnificent residences of some of the foremost business men of Pittsburgh.

No Cottages to Interfere.

The rural nature of the aspect will not even be intruded upon by the country cottages which it was first intended to build on the club property surrounding the club house for the use of club members. About 15 lots were planned out, but the project has been abandoned.

It was the original intention of the golfers to take possession of their new quarters, or at least open the club house and play over the new course this fall, but the interior of the former will not be finished until the spring, while the wise course of not tramping over the new sod of the links until next year was decided upon. The elements have worked hand in hand with the golfers in the preparation of the greens and the growing of an ideal sod, and only the finishing touches of a steam roller will be needed in the spring to place all in first-class condition.

The course was laid out by the well-known professional, Tom Bendelow, and is a model of construction for the obtaining of the best possibilities of the land. The first nine holes stretch away to the right of the long club house porch, in the direction of the Ohio valley and Sewickley borough. They offer a gently rolling course not unlike the famous one at Atlantic City, and are 2,904 yards long in total measurement. Three of the nine holes are over 500 yards in length and the longest is 590. All the greens are in plain view from the club house, and the players can also be seen by the arriving guests as they drive in from the Sewickley valley. The only hazards so far are in the shape of a few lone and picturesquely grouped trees, as no bunkers have yet been placed anywhere on the course. It is looking across this part of the course that the residences of the new settlement can be seen. The tee for the first hole is directly in front of the club house, and the ninth hole is close to it. The measurement of the nine holes are as follows: First, 380 yards; second, 390 yards; third, 362 yards; fourth, 310 yards; fifth, 362 yards; sixth, 535 yards; seventh, 295 yards; eighth, 293 yards; and ninth, 177 yards—2,904 yards of a total.

The second nine holes stretch away to the left of the club house, and offer a truly sporty course up hill, down dale and across valley and ravine, reaching at the extreme end to the woods enveloping the valley of the Little Sewickley creek and offering a hazy and most engaging vista of distantly wooded hills and sweeping contour of green slopes in the foreground. The play is for the most part back and forth across the intercepting valleys, while two picturesque patches of wood add to the beauty as well as the difficulty of the course.

The nine holes measure 2,744 yards and the longest hole of the course is the eleventh, 577 yards, along one side of the boundary of the course, across two valleys close to the bounding woods at the extreme end of the tract. For these nine holes the direction for most of the play is parallel and the first patch of woods is passed in coming back toward the club house from the fourteenth tee, while the fifteenth must be negotiated up over the slope of a hill between the two clumps. The sixteenth is played close to the heavy bounding woods, past one end of the second patch, while the tee for the seventeenth is close to the heavy woods, which extend around close in back of the club house. The eighteenth hole is played back across the open finishing near the club house. Many of the greens are "natural" sloping with the natural contour of the ground, while the tenth hole, a short one of 142 yards, is played down the slope of a small ravine, offering a novelty in the shape of a "bowl" green, shaped like a bowl circular in form and sloping from all points toward the hole, except where a small ravine trends away. The measurements of the second nine holes are as follows: 142, 577, 235, 395, 428, 260, 203, 242, 234, 270—2,744 yards.

The Club House.

Well back on the high ridge, which divides the two rounds of the course, the lavishly fitted up club house of the Country club, overlooks nearly every hole. The first nine on the right toward the Ohio valley, and slightly undulating are of little lower elevation than the house. The second nine to the left embrace several valleys, the first of which dips immediately from the club house upon the left. A clear view is presented upon every quarter except to the rear, where thick woods approach and partly envelope the dining porch, which is a dream of restful attractiveness, suggestive of the coolest of breezes in summer time.

The club house can be approached either by the "backbone" road surmounting the hills from the Ohio valley and extending along the ridge upon which the club house is built or by the special designed driveway which will lead from the Watson hollow, out which the road is now being macadamized by the county.

For convenience and for the arrangement of the most up-to-date accesories of a modern country club, the headquarters of the Allegheny golfers will be equaled indeed by few and distanced by no organizations of like character. Situated as it is, well back in the country, everything has been planned for the use of the club house as a sort of summer hotel by the members of the club who can drive down from the city in coaching parties and remain for days, weeks or even months, while every want is supplied by the service on the grounds. Here while enjoying the bracing air of the Sewickley highlands golf, tennis and the beautiful drives to be found on every hand will furnish diversion.

The Crack Golf Club.

The club house, consisting of three stories, has a main porch 62x23 feet, which is connected by an open terrace with the dining-room porch, 52x19 feet in dimension and shaded by the large oak trees of the encroaching woods. The main hall, 62 feet long by 31 wide, will lead on the right to the large dining-room, 52x31 feet, which, in connection with the hall, can be used for dancing. On the left it will open on the cafe and bar; a small number of sleeping rooms, a large coat room, barber shop and bath rooms.

In the rear of the main hall, but detached from the building, will be the kitchen department, laundry quarters and servants' dining-room. These, with the large refrigerator department, will be connected with the cafe and bar, and on the right with the dining-room.

In the basement, or, properly, the first floor, will be located the lavatory and the locker room, which provides 88 lockers, with room for enlargement to 160. In the rear of the locker room will be the workshop for the professionals, with benches for the caddies.

On the second floor will be the women's sleeping quarters, with locker room of 50 lockers; toilet and bath rooms, and in the rear the women's parlor. The rest of this floor will be devoted to the men's sleeping quarters. The third floor will be devoted to the servants' and stewards' quarters.

The Allegheny Country club was not only the first local golfing organization, but has until this season held undisputed sway as the crack club of Western Pennsylvania. For the two previous seasons of the Western Pennsylvania Golf league the club won the championship, and has never been defeated by any local club save Highland in a team match. The club has also won the amateur championship in the association's tournament, two out the three years it has been held, E. S. Horne taking it last season and E. M. Byers holding it now after winning in a most decisive manner at Schenley last month.

ALLEGHENY COUNTRY CLUB'S NEW QUARTERS

BACK OF SEWICKLEY

LOOKING TOWARD THE FIFTH GREEN AND THE OHIO VALLEY. — TEEING GROUND FOR THE 11th HOLE—THE LONGEST OF THE COURSE.

THE HANDSOME NEW QUARTERS OF THE ALLEGHENY COUNTRY CLUB.

ALLEGHENY COUNTRY CLUB'S CRACK TEAM

O. D. THOMPSON. J. B. SHEA. H. D. M'CANDLESS. H. R. REA. E. M. BYERS. JNO. MOORHEAD, JR.

BASKET BALL TO HAVE BOOM

The Game Will Be Played in a Cage and Will Be Faster Than Ever Before.

SOMETHING ABOUT THE GAME'S HISTORY

Started in the Y. M. C. A. Gymnasium and Has Been Growing Steadily in Favor—Is Very Fast and Requires Trained Athletes.

BY GEORGE M. ANDERSON.

After a struggle of a half dozen years the game of basketball is to be launched into the front seat of prominence in this city, and this has been made possible by the securing of a central playing hall where the proper playing space will afford a scientific exhibition of the game, and where modern conveniences will bring comfort to the spectators watching the contests in the caged arena.

The game had its origin in the gymnasiums of the Young Men's Christian associations, where it was played to combine pleasure with physical development. The use of dumb bells and chest weights becomes to many aspiring youths a monotonous drudgery and has always proven so. The futile brains which originated basketball were well aware of such a condition among the gymnastic members of the Christian associations and to this cause the game owes its birth. It proved a good invention and new enthusiasm sprung up and beneficial results physically to the players resulted.

The Game Had Wonderful Growth.

As the game stands now it has gone, to the minds of many promonent members of the Christian associations, wide of the mark it was intended to hit. It has doubtless taken strides foreign to primeval intentions, but, like many other games, much good is still included. Strength and endurance are the rewards of the contestants and confidence before unknown is bred.

The chief facor in basketball now is the Western Pennsylvania Basketball league, and to the efforts of its promoters the game owes its present bright prospects. This league was organized in the winter of 1898-9 and its circuit included six clubs, D. C. & A. C., Manchester, C. A. C. o Braddock, H. L. A. C., Western University and Central Turners. It was the first league in Western Pennsylvania and previous to its organization there were but very few clubs in the field.

To the East End Y. M. C. A. is due the credit of turning out man, prominent players and the Sharpsburg association has also been an influential actor. In the winter of 1893-94 teams from the East Liberty and Sharpsburg association met at the gymnasium of the latter but a dispute arose in the midst of a close contest and the game was not finished. The result was unsatisfactory and a decisive game was arranged for, which was played at P. A. C. park on Decoration day, 1894.

As an incentive to the players and to arouse keener enthusiasm the Pittsburgh Athletic club offered a silver cup to the winner. The cup was won by the East Liberty boys. On the victorious team were Haddock, Young, Thompson, Watt, McFadyean and Ernest Seibel, all of whom ever since have been prominent figures in the game.

Some of the Early Struggles.

In 1894-95 the Press League team jumped into the fray, also a team representing the Sewickley valley. These teams, with East Liberty and Sharpsburg, about completed the number of clubs. There were some spirited games that year, principally the games between East End and the Press league. Two games were played by these teams and the former was victorious over the Press boys in both contests, the first game resulting in a score of 6-1 and the second game 8-2. Bunton and Young played forward for East Liberty. Joe Thompson was at center, and McFadyean and Ernest Seibel played the defense positions. Marthens, McLane and Nichols were also members of the same team.

The game was winning its way, and the winter of 1895-96 witnessed the organization of the famous All-Pittsburgh team, which later in the same season merged into D. C. & A. C. This star aggregation carried everything before it, and until '97-98 had things very much its own way. All comers were met, and as a general rule the only question was the size of the score the stars would run up.

The season of '95-96 was enlivened by the appearance of the University of Pennsylvania five at Old City hall. The eastern college boys met with defeat at the hands of the All-Pittsburgh five after a desperate struggle. Extra time was required, Thompson throwing the winning goal, putting his team two points to the good by the score of 15 to 13. It was a remarkable contest, U. of P. early taking a lead, and when the first half was over had piled up 12 points, while the best the locals could get was a single tally. The All-Pittsburgh boys were undaunted, and started in the second half with a vengeance and completely reversed things, tieing the score, 13 to 13, just as the whistle ended the second 20 minutes.

In 1896-97 D. C. & A. C. was again victorious, with one exception, over all comers. It was the Brooklyn Centrals that gave the stars a rub. The game was played at Old City hall, and was a hard-fought one, the Centrals winning out by three points, 20 to 17.

Among the prominent players who brought the game to the front during the seasons from 1893-94 to 1897-98 were: Nichol, Haddock, Watt, Becker, E. Seibel, Young, Joe Thompson, Marthens and McFadyean. The large majority of these players received their knowledge of the game at the East Liberty gymnasium, Becker was a member of the Central Turners, and he and Watt at that time were the best centers in the game, and their work in that position was and probably never will be excelled. In the forward positions Haddock, Nichol, Young and Thompson were all deserving of the name champion, and as guards, Ernest Seibel, "Batch" Marthens and McFadyean were the very best that ever contested on the field of baskets.

When the season of 1897-98 opened a few of these players were ready to give up the strtuggle, but a game was arranged for before they finally dropped out. The score and line-up of that game follow:

Never Will Be's—20.		Has Beens—6.
Nichol	f. f.	Young
Haddock	L. f.	Thompson-Clapt
Watt	Center	Eisegart
Becker	R. G.	Marthens
E. Seibel (Capt.)	L. G.	McFadyean

Field goals—Nichol, 3; Watt, 2; Becker, 2; Seibel, 2; Young, 2; Eisengart, 1. From goals—Haddock, 1; Watt, 1; Thompson, 3.

Some Names That Are Familiar.

Among the teams that played D. C. & A. C. in 1898 were Geneva, Central Turners, Sewickley, W. U. P., Birmingham, South Side Turners, Allentown, Imperial, Westminster, South Side Athletic club and Wilkinsburg. In all these contests the red and black was victorious. It is worthy of mention that Haddock left the ranks of D. C. & A. C. in 1898, and, with Rosser, Mucker, Gross and Ross organized the Imperial club, which gave the Country club a scare at its Linden avenue club house on the evening of February 23, 1898.

The final score was 9 to 3, but it was a hard-earned victory and the defeat was no discredit to the Imperials. Shortly afterward Haddock joined the Central Turners, and it was then that D. C. & A. C. received its greatest fright. At the end of the first half the Turners were in the lead by a score of 8 to 1. Overconfidence seized the Turner players and lost them the contest, the red and black winning out in the last few minutes by 14 to 10. Another remarkable game the same year was Duquesne's victory over Allentown, the final score being 54 to 0.

Where the Game Got Its Real Start.

The organization of the Western Pennsylvania league in 1898-99 gave the game a solid foundation, and ever since it has been jumping forward with rapid strides. A trophy cup was presented to D. C. & A. C., the winner of the championship that year, by W. S. Brown. The race was a close one, Duquesne, Braddock and Manchester being bunched at the finish. The surprise of the year was the work of the Manchester team, which held the lead up to the last few weeks of the season, being finally beaten out by two points in its closing contest of the season by Duquesne. The Manchester team was composed of players who were members of the Y. M. C. A. Robert Kelley, George Anderson, Charles Linty, Frank Hynes, Robert Hay and Albert Read all received their basketball knowledge at the Central association. Little, who is now the Junior league referee, was also a member of the Manchester team.

The Pittsburgh Gazette, through its offer of a beautiful pennant to the winner of the championship, was instrumental in making the season of 1899-1900 a highly successful one. The tempting offer spurred the players to renewed efforts, with the result that the race was even a more interesting struggle, if such a thing was posible, than the preceding season. The H. L. A. C. team landed the championship and the pennant was presented to the new champs by the Pittsburgh Gazette.

The Steeltown team that year made a remarkable record. About 25 games were played and 24 of them resulted in victories. Its greatest feat was the wresting of the championship from D. C. & A. C. It was really due to the efforts of Louis Rosser that a winning combination was got together to represent H. L. A. C. Through Rosser's influence most of the Manchester team were secured and together with the best of the 1899 Homestead boys an aggregation was formed that proved almost nigh invincible. That team was broken up last year, and this season most of the old players, including Lutz, Yeager, Gross, Schaus and Anderson, are with Bellefield, while Rosser will play for Duquesne and Kelley has taken upon himself even harder work in the position of a referee umpire.

The Western Pennsylvania league discontinued its games last season for several reasons, but chiefly because of failure to secure proper playing space. The organization remained intact, however, and quietly went to work to perfect plans for 1901-02, with the result that the coming season promises to be an eminently successful one.

Will Have a Fine, Big Hall.

The big hall on the second floor of Duquesne garden is to be the league's stamping ground, and Manager Conant for the garden is hastening extensive repairs to completion. The hall when finished will take on something the appearance of a palace. Spectators are to be well taken care of. A ladies' parlor is being fitted up and a smoking room for the men prepared, and everything conducive to pleasure will be afforded when the doors are finally thrown open to the public. The needs of the players, upon whom the pastime is dependent, will not be disregarded, and shower baths with contingent conveniences, will be provided for their exclusive use.

The affairs of the Western Pennsylvania league are now guided by John B. Barbour, Jr., than whom a more efficient man could not have been secured. Mr. Barbour has been prominent in amateur athletics for many years, and though he has retired from active management in amateur sports, he was induced to take hold of the basket ball league. He at first reluctantly accepted the office, but since jumping in to the harness has become very enthusiastic, and is now working might and main for the success of basket ball. The league this year is made up of D. C. & A. C., Bellefield, Pittsburgh, Sharpsburg, Carnegie Steel Company and Allegheny teams.

CADDIE BOYS AS THE LOCAL GOLF DEBUTANTES

This has been a noteworthy golf season for others besides the members of the numerous and prosperous clubs, which support the "ancient and royal" game without regard to the attendant expense or the number of acres of valuable property, required within comparatively close range of the city. A new figure has stepped out in bold relief upon the local tee, with a combative energy and distinctness far out of proportion to his diminutive size. The new-comer on the local courses in the way of a contestant is the caddie boy, who is far from a stranger on the links, but has had his first opportunity this season, for real competition in regular contests, similar to the events in which the swell players that he caddies for, are so strenuous to win.

This urchin of the golf club tag who is often so small as to be seriously inconvenienced by the size of the bag and the large assortment of sticks which the most enthusiastic players carry, has seemed to absorb all the correct principles of the game, while following the man who has failed often to learn the same in spite of expensive lessons in the art. With never a nervous tremor and not a single apology to the following the gallery, this nonchalant, dirty-faced and carelessly attired pigmy of the links, who does not often come to the top of a regulation sized driver steps boldly out and sends the ball straight and true on its course to the objective green.

Though the style of his attire is immeasurably inferior in comparison with the brilliant red coats and up-to-date toilets of the older followers of the game, whom it is his duty to serve in the daily routine of his duty, yet his golfing style is just as generally superior to that of the older players. Here is one of the things that money cannot buy, and the natural imitative talent of youth, joined to the suppleness of muscle and unconsciousness of bearing enables almost any boy who undertakes the game to outstrip without apparent effort those who have spent years and dollars, but can never attain the proficiency of those who start young.

Since the boys have played their tournament at Schenley Park, the older players have been busy talking of their skill and also wondering at their power of mimicry. To the very bend of the knee and the poise of the head the boys have unconsciously patterned after Ernest Way, the professional. Being deficient in size and strength, the weakest point of the caddie's game is, of course, his drive, but his marvelous accuracy in making an approach shot and in the playing of the iron, often entirely overcomes this handicap and enables him to play a game which would defeat that of an immensely powerful member of the club, who makes nearly twice the distance on the drive, but loses all his advantage on the green and in approaching.

The strongest point of the caddie's game is his apparent total ignorance of such a thing as a nerve. He will carelessly stroll up to the ball and without a moment's study or hesitation will lay the ball dead to the hole on a long approach shot. Of course his approach is not always perfect, but he seldom overruns the green nor falls far short in the way the older players often do. The caddie's putting probably attracts more wonder than any other feature of his game. Some of the boys "putt" with a driver, while others use any club that comes handy. He will rap the gutta percha in a careless, don't-care manner that seems a profanation of the same green on which some great local crack has been known to study and measure most carefully while preparing for a long putt. The urchin's ball, however, will be seen as a rule to drop into the cup, where an older player would fail.

The boys seldom carry more than two or three clubs, which have been gathered together at odd moments of their service as gifts from players who had grown tired of a certain club. Often the sticks are broken ones which have been resurrected and repaired. Such a luxury as a golf bag is unknown, and even if a caddie should become the fortunate possessor of one through the generosity of a member of the club, he would be mobbed by his fellow caddie mates if he attempted "lay on the lugs" by the using of such style. The caddies think the style should be in the game itself and not on the player's back or in his accoutrements.

The caddies as a rule, an unkempt, uncared for looking lot, though here and there will appear a cleanly washed face, which looks out of place in its shiny brightness, and tells of a careful mother at home. The youngest player that ever took part in one of the contests was an eight-year-old, who was accompanied to the course by his mother, who caddied for her precious boy as he played around the course, but could not save him from defeat by an older contestant. She happened to be a woman of size and made the smallness of the youngster all the more noticeable by her presence.

The oldest boys are about 14 years of age and are handicapped in the tournaments. The champion of the Pittsburgh Golf club is Mike Butler, who won a $12 first prize by defeating his brother, "Red," in the final match. Mike has a record of 38 strokes for the first nine holes at Schenley, which is far stronger golf than many of the majority of the older members of the club can boast.

In the first team match played between caddie teams in Pittsburgh, however, the doughty Mike met defeat at the hands of Fred Winnale, the Highland leader by 2 holes. Fred had the advantage, however, of the home course. Winnale plays very strong golf, having as a record of 38 for Highland.

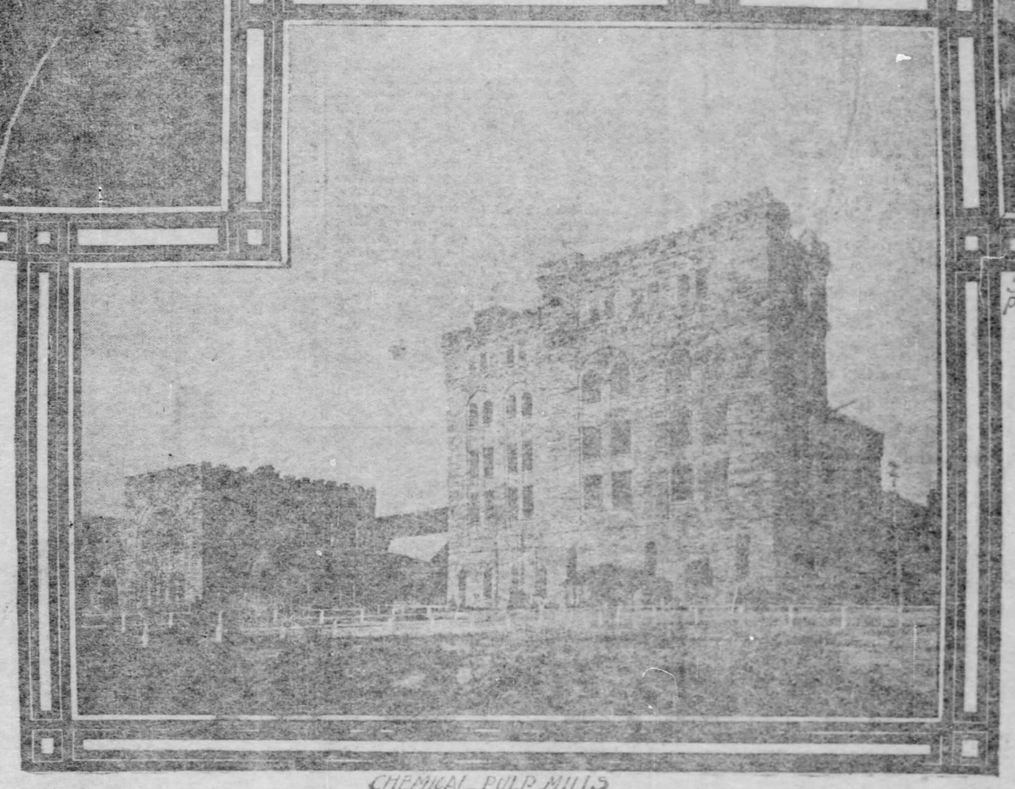
Geraniums With Evening Gowns.

Geraniums are among the most beautiful flowers worn with evening gowns. One of these, a high-necked frock of white, has a cluster of the blossoms, with the foliage on the left of the corsage and a trail of blossoms and leaves in the back, hanging from the waist nearly to the edge of the skirt.

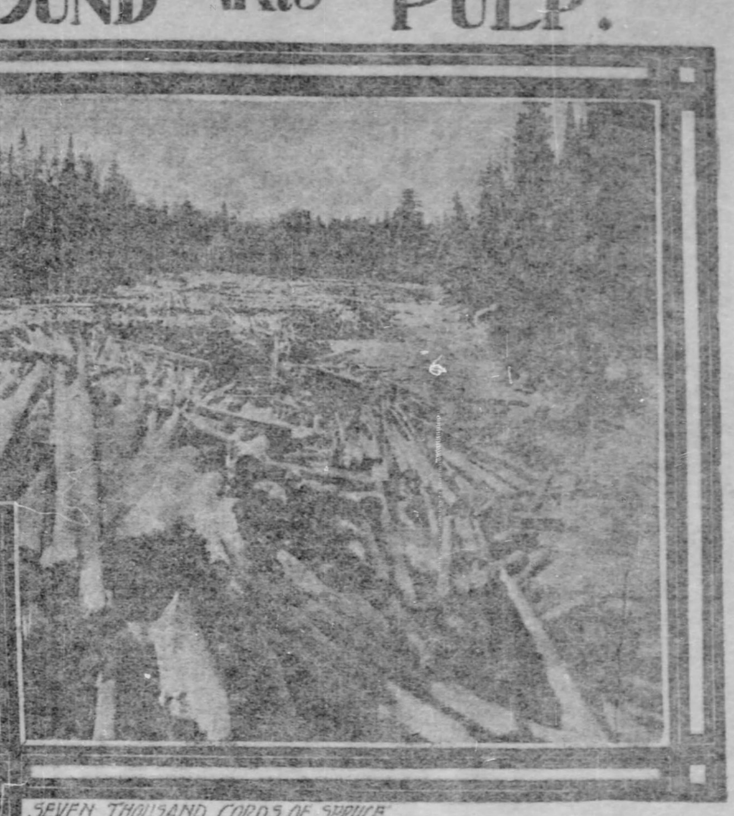
A Characteristic Group of the Golf Bag Urchins.

SPRUCE FORESTS of CANADA are BEING GROUND into PULP.

A LOG TRAIN ON A TRESTLE



CHEMICAL PULP MILLS



SEVEN THOUSAND CORDS OF SPRUCE PULPWOOD AWAITING A RAFT RISE

Largest Chemical Pulp Mills in the World Reducing the Algoma Woods to Paper.

BY W. FRANK McCLURE.

(Special Correspondence Sunday Gazette.)

ALGOMA, ONT., Nov. 23.—Dry pulp, the manufacture of which has been but recently begun, is made at but one place in the world. That place is the newly developed industrial center of Canada. Up at the source of the product in the spruce forests of the Algoma region are the tree choppers. Down at the Canadian Soo are the skilled workmen. Between the choppers and the expert laborers is the new and busy Algoma Central railroad traversing the most rugged of country.

But dry pulp is not all that is made here, for Canada manufactures other kinds of mechanical and also chemical pulp, and in the combination of the several factories she can boast of having the largest mills of the kind in the world. This is a fact of great significance in this day when the supplies of pulp wood in both the United States and Europe are giving out, while the demand is increasing. The processes of handling the product from which paper is made, and the story of how the industry originated in Canada are alike interesting.

Soon after the projectors of the big Canadian water power interests began the study of the natural resources of the country tributary to the Sault Ste. Marie, they were at once impressed with the abundance of spruce wood, and subsequently, little more than six years ago, began the erection of mammoth mills for converting this timber into pulp.

Origin of the Dry Pulp Industry.

At this time the prices which pulp commanded in the United States were sufficiently high to admit of a big profit on shipments from Canada even after paying the duty. Canadian pulp wood is allowed to enter the United States without duty, but on the pulp the duty is high. After the completion of the first mill in the new territory all went well until prices in the United States took a drop. This drop was large enough to make further shipment unprofitable. To be sure, there was a ready market for the product in Europe, but the transportation charges were equal to the United States tariff.

There must be a remedy for this situation, said Francis H. Clergue, the Canadian industrial giant, and he went to work to prove the falacies of those who declared a dry pulp process impossible. The necessity for a dry process is found in the fact that the sheet of pulp, when ready to be shipped to the paper makers, contained about 50 per cent water, and while the paper manufacturers placed no value on aught but the fibre, the transportation companies, of course, charged for carrying the water it contained as well. The shipping of the dry product would save one-half in the transportation charges, and so a dry product it was decided must be made.

Obstacles Met and Overcome.

In attempting to perfect all his plans, Mr. Clergue met with many obstacles. The manufacturers of paper machines in both Europe and America declared the dry pulp project thoroughly impracticable. Even after Clergue had, himself, designed the device that he thought suited to the needs of the hour, the manufacturers refused to undertake its construction. With great persistency, Mr. Clergue declared that a machine shop and foundry must be built and equipped in order that his proposed dry pulp machinery might be made and tested. This was done at a cost of $125,000, with the result that the machine was a success. The machine shop was erected at the Canadian Soo.

With the elimination of the 50 per cent water in the pulp it can readily be seen that the problem of shipping Canada's new product to the markets of the world was solved. It, too, had an effect upon the transportation rates on long distance shipments in the United States. To-day dry pulp is going from Canada, not only to England, but to France, Japan, Australia and other countries.

Both mechanical and chemical pulp being made at the Canadian Soo, this location offers all the advantages for a study of the industry preliminary to that of making the finished paper. The manufactures of mechanical pulp, aside from the new dry process, is simple, indeed. Instead of pounding bark by hand as in the early days, the wood is handled by machinery in all pulp mills to-day with the same results.

First Slash at the Raw Material.

About the first of August the chopping crews, numbering some 700 men, go into the forests to fell trees and skid them into plies. When winter comes the logs are taken to and deposited upon the ice covering the larger streams. In the spring these are carried to the shore of the lake, where they are collected into rafts, comprising 5,000 logs each, and are towed down to the Canadian Soo. A later method is to bring them by rail. One of the accompanying pictures shows a log train headed in the direction of the mills.

When the logs reach the mills the first operation is to saw them into lengths of 24 inches. Then the removal of the bark is accomplished by special machinery. The bark when separated is blown by an ingenious device to the boiler house, where it goes toward the making of steam for drying the manufactured pulp. The stripped blocks of wood are thrown into endless carrying channels, which convey them to an upper floor of the mill, where they are piled onto small cars. From these cars the blocks are put directly into the grinding machines.

Process of Dry Pulp Making.

The grinder consists of a revolving grindstone which is attached to a water wheel of 550 horse power. There are 32 of these machines in operation, and each will produce about five tons of pulp per day. The blocks are forced against the stone by hydraulic pressure and thus ground to a powder. It is necessary, however, to keep a constant flow of water in the grinder to prevent the stone from becoming hot. It is this water, which thus becomes a part of the pulp, that is eliminated in the manufacture of the dry product. Machines which expel the water to the extent of 50 per cent subject the pulp to a pressure of 500 pounds to the square inch, as spread upon a blanket, it passes between huge metal rollers. But manufacturers have long been able to eliminate this per cent of water. The great feature of the dry pulp process is found in the unfinished product passing over a large steam heated metal drum, and then is being rolled on a spindle. After this final operation a continuous sheet of thin, dry, pressed pulp resembling a grade of coarse wrapping paper is obtained. In fact, when coming from this latter machine it looks so much like paper that it is necessary to leave little holes in it, at intervals, in order to prove to the customs officials that the pulp is not really paper, for on paper the duty is higher.

Chemical Pulp Makes White Paper.

Chemical pulp is made by another process entirely. It is produced by disintegrating chips of wood in chemicals which take out the gums and coloring matter, allowing the pulp to come forth perfectly white. The mechanical pulp, on the other hand, retains a part of the resinous matter, and the paper made from it will usually become discolored when old. The fiber of mechanical pulp is not so long as that of the pulp produced by chemical process, and when it is to be used for printing paper chemical pulp is usually mixed with it. The paper used by all big newspapers is made from a mixture of mechanical and chemical pulp. Chemical pulp is largely used for making the finer qualities of paper. In removing the resinous matter sulphite of lime is used, and afterward in bleaching it chlorine is employed. Before the Clergue industries were established the sulphur necessary to this process was imported from Sicily. Clergue, after developing the nickel ore mines of Sudbury, was here enabled to secure large quantities of sulphur for this purpose, and has avoided importing it.

The output of pulp from the Canadian Sault Ste. Marie aggregates $1,000,000 worth annually. There are 170 tons of dry pulp turned out per day. Concerning the resources of the Algoma district in pulp wood it is estimated that there here exists 288,000,000 cords. As fast as this timber land is cleared it will be utilized for farming purposes. Pioneers are already said to be settling in the vicinity of the spruce forests.

Treatment of Trees From the Stump to the Printing Office.

RAREST OF THE PRECIOUS STONES IS THE VELVETY GREEN EMERALD

In Demand 3,000 Years Ago, Expensive in Bible Times, Perfect Specimens Are Now Very Scarce—A Few Found in New Jersey, North Carolina and Eastern Pennsylvania.

By MABEL CRONISE JONES.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

DIAMOND lovers may talk as they please," said a wisely known gem expert recently, "but as for me, give me the beautiful, limpid, green emerald." It has a beauty all its own, and a sparkling, though velvety green, unmatched by anything in art or nature. Then the traditions that come down with it from the oldest times are as intensely interesting as anything connected with any other gem. Few people know of what the emerald is composed, and fewer know where the best emeralds in the world are found. And it is a Bible stone, one of the 12 in the breast plate of the high priest in Moses' time nearly 3,400 years ago. Recently, near the Euphrates river in Asia, where they are excavating ruins supposed to be more than 5,000 years old, in an old library of hieroglyphics on baked tiles, there was inscribed the guarantee of a jeweler to his customer that the emerald in the gold ring would not become loose or drop out within 20 years.

Last year D. A. McAlister, an American, gave a very interesting account of Cleopatra's emerald mines, located east of Edfu, Egypt, some 15 miles directly west of the Red sea. The mines are in a mountain, which rises a lone peak above the surrounding country, and the emeralds occur in schistoserocks (rocks of uneven layers in deposition), spread over an area of probably 50 square miles. Emeralds were mined here before the Christian era, the mines consisting of a net work of long, tortuous passages many feet under ground, just large enough for the body to be dragged through. Many wrought emeralds that have been found in the ruins of Thebes are supposed to have been mined in the Cleopatra mines. Nero, who was near-sighted, looked at the combats of gladiators through an eye glass of emerald, and concaved eye glasses of emerald seem to have been very much in favor when the Roman empire was at the height of her wealth and glory. But how they managed to obtain such large emeralds without flaws passes present belief of those who handle emeralds the most.

Emerald Mines of South America.

Then there is nothing to approach the deep, velvety green color of a first-class stone, especially those which have been coming for the last 300 years from the emerald mines of Muzo, state of Boyaca, Colombia, South America. A few months ago it was given out that these wonderful mines were exhausted; but later advices show they are doing well again, and continue to be the leading emerald mines of the world. Then two other emerald mines have been opened in the same locality. But original purchasers of these gems do not go to the mines usually. Some go to Cartagena, a few miles from where the Magdalena river empties into the Caribbean sea; though the plan for the real searcher is to follow that river upward nearly 450 miles, to Honda, the whole distance being almost due south; then southeastwardly through the mountain passes to Bogota, the capital of the republic; thence northeastwardly over the central Cordillera range of mountains about 50 miles toward Tonga, the capital of the department or State of Boyaca, to about as wild a country as one would care to visit, and the trip of nearly 600 miles inland, worth, in the estimation of some, more than all the emeralds on the face of the earth. At these mines the emeralds are found in two distinct layers of lime stone mixed with bitumen, the upper of which is a black and friable body, and the under compact. In the upper the emeralds occur in "nests," in the lower in veins, and usually in the neighborhood of bands of fluorspar. From 1864 to 1874 a French company had a monopoly of these mines, and that led to emeralds being so popular in Paris in the early 70's, green being one of the national colors of France. Since 1874 these great mines have been demonopolized. Some experts say that the only true emerald found in the world comes from these mines.

Emeralds Found in United States.

A few years ago a mine of emeralds more brilliant and beautiful than the South American was found nearer home in Alexander county, North Carolina; also small deposits of emeralds in several other counties of that wonderful mineral state. The mines in Alexander county were first opened about 17 years ago by Prof. J. H. Hidden of New Jersey, who found some of the emeralds in the locality while looking for platinum for Thomas A. Edison, who wanted that rare metal in large quantities in some of his work. While Mr. Hidden was searching around he came to Statesville, N. C., met an old man there who had taken a fancy to minerals, and in his collection he noted a remarkable emerald of unusual luster. Ascertaining from the owner the locality where it was found, he immediately set to work to mine the gem. A number of beautiful stones were dug up; and because they surpassed any other emeralds in the world, on account of the brilliancy, produced by the lithia in them, the best stones were disposed of at higher prices than diamonds, a quarter carat stone without flaws selling as high as $45, or at the rate of $180 a carat—and it takes an extraordinary diamond to bring anything like that price. But the gems could not be found in sufficient profusion, and the Hiddenite (lithia emerald) mine was closed. This year, on account of the increased demand for emeralds, the mines were reopened under Prof. Hidden's supervision, with what results the public are to this date uninformed.

The emerald is a very hard stone, two and seven-tenths times heavier than water, and has been classed as of the same family as the beryl, though one expert, a chemist, of this city, states that this is erroneous. Both have nearly the same crystalline appearance; both contain about 68 per cent of silica (the principal ingredient of white sand stone), 18 per cent alumina (from which element alum and aluminum are made); and 14 per cent beryllium in the beryl, and the same percentage of glucina in the emerald, the green color being probably due to a very small percentage of the oxide of chromium in addition. In most dictionaries and chemical works the words beryllium and glucina are synonomous; but when a beryl is cut, mounted and worn by some persons, in weather when there is much humidity, a very thin, watery haze will cover the face of the beryl, taking away its brilliancy; while if the same person wears an emerald, this will not occur. This conclusion proves an elementary difference somewhere in the two stones.

What Cortez Found in Mexico.

We think it remarkable to see an emerald of more than two carats weight, if of the true emerald green color, with almost imperceptible flaws; but when Cortez invaded Mexico he obtained five emeralds of amazing size and beauty. One was like a rose, one the shape of a horn, one that of a fish, with diamond eyes; the fourth like a bell, with a pearl for a clapper; and the fifth was a cup, with a foot of gold, and with four little chains, each ending with a large pearl. He had also two emerald vases, worth $363,000.

If everything that has been said of the emerald were true, every man, woman and child should have one. Isidorus, the great bishop of Seville, who about 640 A. D. assigned a gem to each month—the ruby for December, the emerald for June, and so on—said of the emerald "that its color is most soothing to the eyes of those engaged in cutting and polishing the stone." The philosopher Pliny said of it: "If the sight hath been wearied and dimmed by intentive poring upon anything else, the beholding of this stone doth refresh and restore it again."

Emeralds have been found in other parts of the world than Egypt, the United States of Colombia, or North Carolina—a few having been discovered in Chester and Delaware counties in this state—but the supply from other than the three leading sources mentioned has always been uncertain and fragmentary. Consequently prices remain nearly stationary, a great stone of almost white color bringing $1.25; lightest green, $2.50; a fair body of color, $10; good color with flaws, $50 to $100; of right color, pure and clear, $150 to $200; the very dark colored, velvety, and without flaws, as high as $250 to $300. A one carat diamond, a perfect stone in color and brilliancy, recently sold at Buffalo, N. Y., for $360. Maximum prices for either rubies or diamonds are seldom obtained, excepting in cases of extraordinarily perfect stones, every one of the nearly ten thousand requirements being fully met. While diamonds may be ahead in the way of gems, except pure pigeon-blood ruby, the emerald as to price is a good second. Where they are not a good second, look out; there is something wrong with the stone.

Seventy-Five Years on the Stage.

Mme. Ristori, the famous tragic actress, is shortly going to celebrate her diamond wedding with the stage, of which she was one of the shining lights in the last century. A diamond wedding means 75 years' association. Mme. Ristori's acquaintance with the footlights began when she was a baby in arms at 3 months old. Her parents were in a company of traveling players going from town to town in Italy. One evening a little comedy was played in which a baby was carried on. The stage manager had mislaid the property baby and pounced on the real one to fill the gap.

Women are called the weaker sex because they are so easily humbugged by men.

She Does Not Fuss.

The best bred women do not fuss, says the Chicago Record Herald. They take their gowns and their furniture, their jewels and their children as matters of course. They are unconscious of their veils and their gloves, and they expect every one else to be equally so. If they see an intimate wearing a handsome gown they refer to it admiringly, but they also preface their comment with an apology. Their differences with their husbands are not aired, neither the domestic upheavels caused by the desertion of the cook on wash morning.

The repose of well-bred women is not the quiet of weakness. It is the calm of trained faculties, balanced so nicely that an earthquake may cause a change of color, but will not bring forth a loud cry. Well-bred women are a boon to the human race. They help the social and professional world to maintain a high standard both of morals and behavior.

Some Consolation.

One woe is spared the lowly man.
For he whose lot is humble,
Whose road leads not to heights sublime,
Need never fear a tumble.

A Round of Bills.

Life is one round of worriment;
A long parade of ills.
The ice man scarce has gone away
Before come fuel bills.

Who feareth a strained muscle may suffer a collapsed stomach.

FUTURE OPENINGS FOR CAPITAL

Flax and the Maguey Plant Can Be Cultivated at an Immense Profit in the Philippines.

FLAX is quoted in Manila in Mexican dollars by the picul—of which 16 go to the ton—2 piculs 1 bale. Flax from Albay is generally taken as the basis of calculation. Dealings in flax are very speculative, the price varying considerably from one day to another. It has been known to rise and fall 50 per cent in the space of 24 hours.

The freight from Manila to London is 70 shillings or say $16 a ton, Cartage dock dues, and other incidental expenses come to about $24 Mexican per ton or $12 American, which must be added to the above as also an allowance for shrinkage averaging 2 per cent of the net weight. So that if the price of flax at Manila is $17 Mexican, the price in London per ton would be as follows:

	Dale.
1 ton or 16 piculs at $17, net per picul	$272 00
Cartage, wharfage, dock dues etc. per ton	24 00
	$296 00
Freight to London	31 25
	$327 25
Shrinkage, 2 per cent	6 54
Total	$333 79

On the exchange of 2 shillings and 1d per Mexican dollar £34.6 equivalent to about $170 United States, laid down in London.

Natural Monopoly of Production.

The cultivation of flax in the Philippines might be very considerably developed and improved, and overproduction of this staple is not to be feared, because these islands enjoy natural monopoly of production which enables them to compete successfully in all the markets of the world.

Possibilities of the Maguey Plant.

There grows also in the Philippines another textile fiber which much resembles flax, but it is much coarser and shorter, and is known as maguey. The plant resembles the aloe which we find in European botanical gardens as an ornamented plant. It differs from flax, however, which is taken from the stem.

The maguey is taken from the leaf of the plant, and what is more, whereas flax is kept apart from water, the fiber of the maguey is extracted by letting the leaves soak for a considerable time in sea water—curiously enough only sea water can be used for this purpose because it bleaches the fiber, whereas fresh water has the effect of turning it black. For this reason, maguey factories are met with only on the sea coast.

Grows Wild in Immense Quantities.

This plant grows almost everywhere in the north of the island of Luzon. It requires no care, it grows wild for that matter on uncultivated soil. By immersion in sea water the pulp rots, leaving the clear fiber. This is subsequently soon dried. It grows abundantly on the plateau of the mountains in the north of Luzon, but this section has so far not been touched owing to its distance from the sea coast. The low price which this merchandise commands does not allow of the transportation of the raw material to the coast, at any profit. The construction of better roads in the near future will no doubt open up a field for the profitable handling and treatment of this plant. Just as with flax, maguey is classified and graded according to its shade of color. It is similarly packed in bales of two piculs each or eight bales to the ton, and is an article of exportation. The price of this fiber is from 30 to 40 per cent less than that of flax.

NEBRASKA COURT HOUSE HAULED AS FREIGHT.

A Novelty in the House Moving Line.

The accompanying picture is that of a freight train on the Chicago, Burlington & Quincy railroad, which included a court house as a part of the freight. The court house was moved to the town of Hemmingford, Neb., by popular vote. The question of moving the building itself was considered and the railroad company offered to do it at a price much cheaper than the cost of a new structure. A temporary track was built to it, the building elevated on jackscrews and moved to several platform cars. The train was then made up, as shown in the illustration, and started for Hemmingford, a distance of 15 miles. It reached its destination safely, when the screws were again put under the court house, the platform cars pulled away, and the building lowered on its new foundation.

HAP-HAZARDS

By ARTHUR J. BURDICK.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

AT THE LUNCH COUNTER.

"I'll take a little gastronomic poetry," said Pencilpusher, as he helped himself to the pie.

"Doggerel will do for me," remarked Scribbler, as he munched his hot weiner sandwich.

COULD GIVE TIPS.

"If you want any tips," said Jonah, "come to me. I am strictly on the inside."

NOT GOD'S SHIPS.

Upon the sea of Life, when wrecks drift on,
Dismantled by the tempest's fearful blasts,
Toward the threatening rocks of Fate, gainst which
The turbid tide is setting hard and fast,
We know they were not ships of God, or else
Would His strong hand the wrathful winds have stayed;
He careth for His own, so 'mid the storm
We'll trust and hope, and will not be afraid.

WOULD'ST INSPIRATION FIND?

Then study nature, for 'tis God's great book;
A revelation of the mind divine.
Peruse its pages; con its lessons well,
And lo! an inspiration grand is thine.

The woman who sent a dollar in answer to an advertisement which promised to divulge the secret of the art of remaining young was told to die before she grew old.

In the religious game of a few centuries ago the Christians won all the stakes.

After one has sufficient with which to provide the necessities and comforts of life, money is valueless, except to make a show with.

A circulating medium—a traveling clairvoyant.

Subtract pomposity from some folks, and there is no remainder.

The difference between the peacock and some folks is in favor of the peacock—he shows his colors.

AN OLD SAYING REFUTED.

Early to bed (8 o'clock in the morning)
And early to rise (now list and take warning)
Is surely not healthy, is truly not wise,
Is bad for the temper and swells up the eyes.

KILLING AN ENEMY.

"I have just disposed of my bitterest enemy!" remarked Gadsby, with a triumphant glitter in his eye.

"Merciful heaven! what did you do to him?" cried Bixby, in alarm.

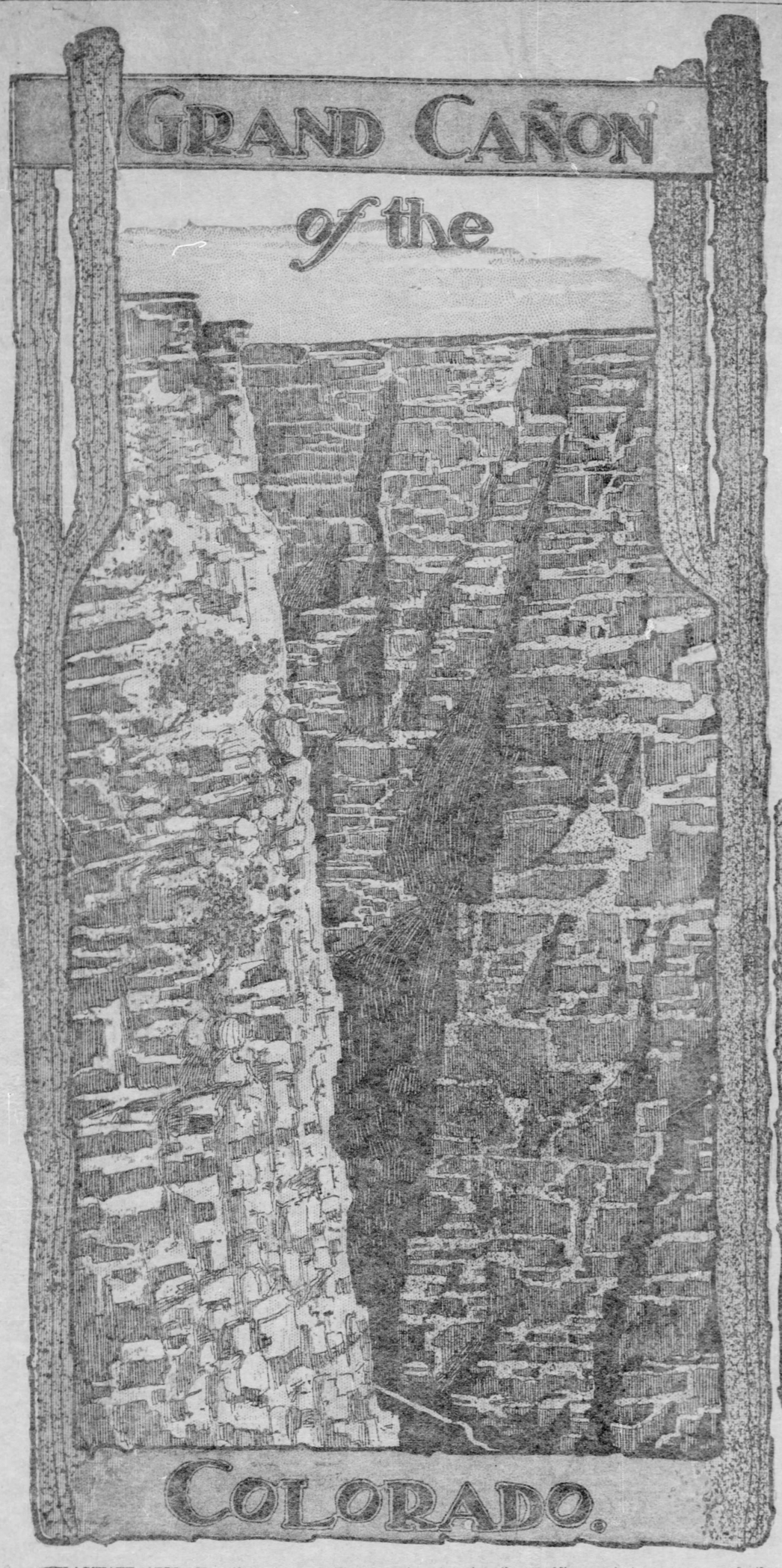
"I forgive him, and he is no longer an enemy," replied the victorious one, smiling with satisfaction.

ALL IN FIGURING.

A man will blister in the sun
A-fishing all the day,
And figure he is having fun
Because, you see, 'tis play.

SEEDY.

Guff—Hardup never got far down the alphabet of success.
Guff—No; just to C. D.



FLAGSTAFF, ARIZ., Nov. 19.—The Grand Canyon of Arizona, the greatest and most wonderful of all the great natural wonders of the world, has for years been known as the "Grand Canyon of the Colorado"—a misnomer that has led many people to believe it is in the state of Colorado.

"Colorado" was attached to the name because the Colorado river rushes and plunges through this great chasm. "Colorado" in Spanish means "red," and the color of the stream fully justifies its name.

Because of its misleading character the name has been changed to "the Grand Canyon of Arizona," and is now such in all the guide books.

A branch line of the Santa Fe railroad has just been completed from Williams to the canyon, a distance of about 60 miles. This brings the magnificent sight nearer to civilization and tourists may now reach it within a few hours, with few if any discomforts.

The old method of visiting the canyon was a good deal more romantic and a good deal more uncomfortable. The old stage road from Flagstaff, with its four-horse team swinging down before the hotel in true western style, with a driver on the box who "could drive jest ez many horses ez he could yell at an' make hear," was an inspiring sight to one not accustomed to western ways.

Heading straight for the old San Francisco mountain peaks, you breathe the clear, pure mountain air which dissipates all lethargy. The great pine forest of Arizona spreads away on both sides. Here and there are huge mountains of pure cinder vomited up by old volcanoes. "Blow-out holes," as the craters on level ground are termed, may frequently be seen, as well as the larger mountains with more perfect craters in their tops.

Nine miles out of Flagstaff you come to Ft. Valley, a timberless tract covering a thousand acres or more, where prairie dogs bask in the sunshine and bark at the traveler. The old fort and stockade, from which the valley derived its name, still stand. They were built in the early 50's by the Mormons, who established a small colony here in the wilderness, that they might practice their peculiar religion unmolested by the laws of the land which proscribed polygamy. A chain of such forts was established by the Mormons, beginning near Salt Lake in Utah and running as far south as Old Mexico, 30 to 50 miles apart.

After passing through this timberless valley, you strike the foothills of the mountains. It is an easy climb, with a good road to the top of the divide. At the top you may look off into Utah and plainly distinguish mountains fully 150 miles away. A little further on you pass "Crater Lake Mountain," an extinct volcano with a lake in the crater over half a mile in circumference.

When you reach the top of the divide at a "stage station"—which consists of a huge pile of rocks, a campfire and a corral—the driver swings back lustily on the lines, at the same time jamming the heavy brake back to the last notch with his foot. You come to a sudden stop with the horses back on their haunches. In a few moments you are jolting merrily along again with a fresh team of bronchos, ready for more of the strange freaks of Arizona.

Just before the next stage station, off to the left, rises a small petrified forest where old trees have been broken and scattered around for acres. These small petrified forests—mainly red or white silica formation—are numerous. The main petrified forest that has attained world-wide fame for its beauty and immensity is south of Holbrook.

Leaving Cedar Ranch you go down into the Little Colorado valley, where the petrified remains of giant lizards, mammoths and other extinct animals have been discovered in the past few years. When you again reach the timber belt to the north, you pass through a more level wooded country, similar to that near Flagstaff.

This old stage road took you to the head of the old "Hance trail"—which winds tortuously down the steep canyon rim to the river, over seven miles below.

Capt. John Hance, the old guide who used to convoy visitors over this road by burro, enjoys—and the word "enjoys" is used advisedly—the reputation of being the sole owner and proprietor of as wild and weird stories as ever emanated from the brain of a human being. He is a character well known to every one who ever visited the canyon. He will tell you without a twitch of his honest old face, but with an extra twinkle in his sharp blue eyes, how, when he first came here, he helped put out the fires in the volcanoes and dug the canyon himself.

Then the canyon!

Coming through the quiet wood, upon the even level ground stretching to east and west, it bursts into view in its awful solemn grandeur so suddenly that it fairly sweeps one away with its immensity. The great wonders of the world you may have seen before pale into insignificance.

Looking downward 7,000 feet, over a mile, straight into the very bowels of the earth, you may see the Colorado river, an eddying, whirling, tumbling torrent. It looks a mere thread from that distance, wending its way through the caverns and leaping over rocks. Mountains of solid rock lift their lofty domes heavenward, but you look down upon them from the rim. For more than 265 miles this great rent in the surface of the earth stretches from east to west across Northern Arizona, varying in width from 12 to 18 miles.

It would seem that the Supreme Being with infinite power of wrath had rent the earth in twain, tumbled over the giant mountains of rock and sent them crashing to the bottom, thousands of feet below, in terrifying confusion, until all was a bewildering mass of toppled and broken mountains, where the heavens are dipped deep into earth and clouds float silently along beneath your feet.

Celebrated artists from all parts of the world have attempted to carry away with them the impressions received of this, the world's greatest panorama—and they have failed. Writers of equal fame have come to describe it—they, too, have failed. Half the great wonders of the world could be dropped in here and utterly lost; vast Niagara would be but a trickling brook here, and the great statue of Liberty in New York harbor could be stowed away in some small niche of the walls of the Grand Canyon.

Down the Hance trail about half way are mammoth caves that have never yet been explored. These caves are filled with dripping stalactites, the floors covered with a heavy crystal crust. The interior when lighted blazes forth with a splendor reminiscent of the Arabian Night. No one knows how extensive these caves are, or whither they lead, for of all the daring explorers who have made their way through this wilderness of wonders, none has dared to follow the windings of these caverns through Egyptian darkness to their end.

Nearly every known mineral has been found in the great canyon, including asbestos, isinglass and onyx. Copper mines are now being worked at a profit, the ore being packed to the rim with burros, and innumerable gold mines have been located.

Further off to the west, in a side canyon, is the reservation of the Supai Indians, with whom the notorious Danits, John D. Lee, lived for years after he and his band murdered the defenseless overland travelers at Mountain Meadows in 1854. He taught the Indians horticulture and farming, and they still enjoy the fruits of his years of labor among them. Lee was captured years afterward near here, taken to the scene of his crime, tried and shot by United States troops.

Off to the east is the great "painted desert" of Arizona, though it is necessary to travel a considerable distance to the east to get a good view of it, as it is obscured by hills. It is a beautiful sight, when viewed from a distant mountain, varying in colors and brilliancy as the sun spreads over it, but many a weary and misguided traveler has left his bones bleaching on its shifting sands in attempting to cross it.

Still further east is the Moqui Indian reservation, a tribe of Indians noted for their snake dances, a frightful religious ceremonial performed with rattlesnakes and other deadly vipers. North of this reservation lies that of the Navajo Indians, celebrated for their wonderful blankets woven from the natural wool of sheep raised by them. More and more people flock to Arizona year after year and go away wondering why Americans know so little of this immense territory of natural curiosities and wonders.

F. S. BREEN.

Japanese Musicians.

Japan has no music, and the first melodies many of the race ever heard aside from that of the birds were hymns sung by Christian missionaries. Notwithstanding this, many Japanese have of late years become expert musicians and charming vocalists.

OUR FOREIGN POPULATION

Where It Has Come From and in What Numbers—English and German Immigration Decreasing; Italian and Slavonic Growing.

By CARROLL D. WRIGHT, LL. D.,
United States Commissioner of Labor.
(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

Most people get alarmed when they read the statistics of immigration, and their apprehension leads them to some conclusions that cannot be substantiated by an analysis of the figures. In 1775, according to Mr. Bancroft, the historian, one-fifth of all the people in the colonies had for their mother tongue some other language than the English. The one-fifth who could not claim the English mother tongue were immigrants from France, Sweden, Holland and Germany, the relative importance of the immigration from these different countries being in the order named. At the present time probably at least half, instead of one-fifth, of our population cannot claim the English as the mother tongue.

The number of immigrants coming into this country between 1820 and June 30, 1900, was 19,115,221. Prior to 1820 the government did not take account of immigration, but the generally accepted estimate of the total immigration between the adoption of the constitution and 1820 is but 250,000. This number is not included in the above total.

The character of the immigration has changed in a most interesting way. From 1821 to 1850 2.3 of our immigration came from Canada and Newfoundland. During the next decade (1851 to 1860) the percentage was the same. During the last decade only 0.1 per cent of the immigrants were from those sections. From 1821 to 1850 24.2 per cent came from Germany, and in the next decade 36.6, this being the highest percentage reached by the Germans. During the last decade the Germans supplied only 13.7 per cent of our foreign immigration. During the period named (1821 to 1850) Great Britain furnished 15 per cent of the immigrants and in the next decade 16.3 per cent. Then came a large increase from Great Britain between 1861 and 1870, the percentage being 26.2; from 1871 to 1880 it was 19.5, while for the last decade it was but 7.4. From 1821 to 1850 Ireland furnished 42.3 per cent of our immigrants, and between 1851 and 1860 35.2 per cent. Since then there has been a very rapid decrease, and between 1891 and 1900 Ireland furnished but 10.5 per cent of our immigrants. Those from Norway and Sweden constituted only 0.6 between 1821 and 1850. The Scandinavians increased in numbers between 1881 and 1890, when their proportion was 10.8 per cent; during the last decade it was 8.7 per cent.

Where Immigration Decreased.

The immigration from the whole group just named—Canada and Newfoundland, Germany, Great Britain, Ireland and Norway and Sweden—shows a marked relative decrease. While the immigrants from these countries constituted 74.8 per cent of the whole number of immigrants during the entire period under discussion, they furnished, between 1821 and 1830, 84.4 per cent of the total, and during the next decade 91.2 per cent. Since that time there has been a rapid decrease, this group of countries during the last decade furnishing but 40.4 per cent.

These figures enable us to bring into direct and sharp comparison the immigration from countries which 50 years ago furnished hardly any increment to our population. From 1851 to 1880 Austria-Hungary sent no immigrants to this country, or not enough to make any impression upon the statistics; but between 1861 and 1870 the immigration from that country was 0.4 per cent, during the next decade 2.6 per cent, from 1881 to 1890 6.7 per cent, while during the last decade it was 16.1 per cent. Italy, beginning with 0.2 per cent during the period from 1821 to 1850, increased to 2 per cent between 1871 and 1880, and to nearly 6 per cent during the next decade, while during the last decade that country furnished 17.7 per cent of our total number. The proportions for Russia and Poland are almost identical with those for Italy. Those two countries taken together, beginning with only 0.1 per cent of our total number of immigrants between 1821 and 1850, increased but very slightly until between 1881 and 1890, when they contributed 5 per cent, and during the last decade 16.3 per cent. These three sections—Austria-Hungary, Italy and Russia and Poland—taken together contributed during the last decade 50.1 per cent of our immigrants, as against 40.4 per cent for the group of five countries first named. The remainder—9.5 per cent—came from various countries.

How Many Foreigners Today?

It is interesting to know how many of the 19,115,221 immigrants coming to this country since 1821 are now living. The recent census, by its classification of population into native and foreign born, answers the question. We find that of the total number of immigrants 54.7 per cent were living in June, 1900. In 1880 62 per cent of the whole number of immigrants were living, while in 1850 44.4 per cent were still in existence.

The distribution of the foreign-born from an industrial point of view cannot be stated for the last census, as the classification of occupations is not ready. In 1890, of the total number of persons engaged in agriculture, 12.87 per cent were foreigners; in manufacturers, 31.64 per cent; in mining, 50.51 per cent; in domestic and personal service, 32.99 per cent; in trade and transportation, 21.78 per cent; in all other occupations, 14.89 per cent of the total engaged were of foreign birth. These figures show that the chief concentration is employment in connection with manufactures, mining and domestic and personal service.

During the year ending June 30, 1900, the total number of immigrants was 448,572. Of this number 2,392 belonged to the professional class, 61,443 were skilled laborers, 183,508 were laborers, while 134,941, including women and children, had no specified occupation.

The distribution of our immigrants from a religious point of view cannot be stated with statistical accuracy, because the census asks no questions relative to the theological beliefs of the people. Taking the sources from which immigrants come as a basis for a rough estimate, it is quite safe to say that our immigrants have been quite equally divided between the Catholic and Protestant faiths. If there is any preponderance it is on the side of the Protestants.

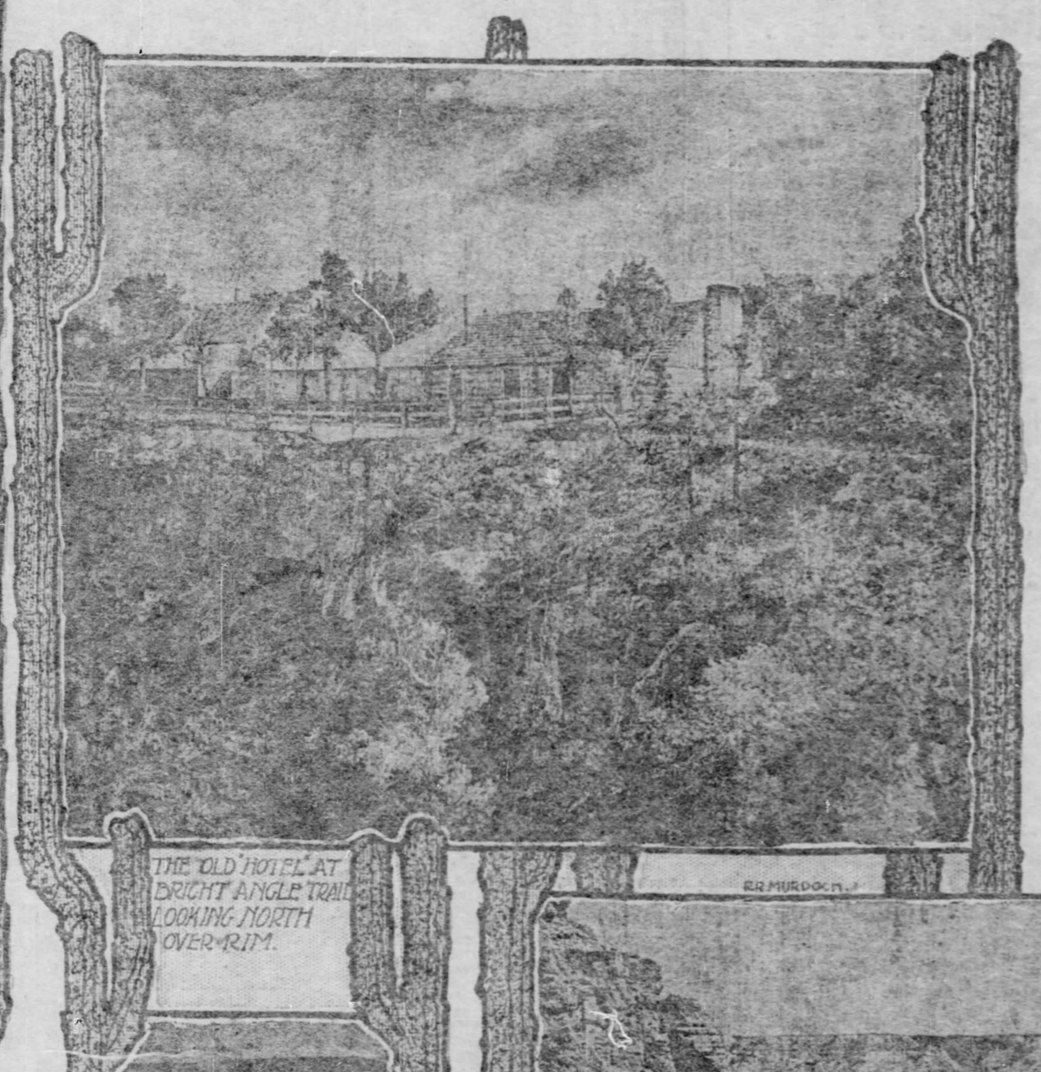
Political Aspects of the Question.

From a political point of view, it is generally supposed that the majority of immigrants join the Democratic party, but when we study into the matter more closely we find that the reverse is true. It may be that the concentration of one class of immigrants in particular localities gives the balance of power to the immigrants joining any particular party, but if we look at the general influence of immigration throughout the country the conclusions as to the political bearing of immigration are somewhat confusing. For instance, at the last presidential election the statistics of the vote show very clearly that in most of the states having a large proportion of foreign born, say from 12 per cent upward, the Republican ticket prevailed. There are a few exceptions to this, as notably Colorado with 16.9 per cent foreign; Montana with 17.6 per cent foreign, and Nebraska with 16.6 per cent foreign.

The state having the largest percentage of foreign-born in 1900 was North Dakota, that element constituting 35.4 per cent, the next largest being Rhode Island, with 31.4 per cent. The other extreme is found in the southern states, where the lowest percentage is in North Carolina, her foreign-born constituting but 0.2 per cent of her total population. Nearly all the states in the southern section come below 5 per cent. The number of foreign-born in some states seems to be decreasing; in fact, the percentage in the whole country has decreased 1 per cent.

The migration of immigrants from states is a very interesting subject. South Carolina, with a very small percentage of her whole population foreign-born, lost 11.8 per cent of it during the last decade; Nebraska, 12.4; Kansas, 14; Kentucky, 15.3; Tennessee, 11.4, and Nevada, 31.4 per cent. This shows that the foreign-born element is adopting the ways of the native element in changing its habitat as industrial interests demand.

No gold or precious stones of any mines of earth can equal the light of the star of happiness in one human soul.—The Portion of Labor.



VIEW OF GRAND CAÑON WEST OF HANCE TRAIL

VIEW OF GRAND CAÑON

RUNNING FIGHT WITH GIANTS

Austin's Expedition to Abyssinia Met Great Hardships and Dangers.

FOURTEEN OF FIFTY-NINE MEMBERS SURVIVE

Days in the Desert Without Water—Attacked by the Turkhana, a Race of Naked Savages Who Utilize Their Long Hair.

LONDON, Nov. 16.—Reuter's agency has received full details of the sufferings experienced by the British expedition under Maj. Austin, which for the past 19 months has been engaged in surveying along the Anglo-Abyssinian frontier. The three remaining members of the expedition reached Calais yesterday afternoon. They are Maj. H. H. Austin, R. E., the leader of the expedition; Maj. R. G. T. Bright, rifle brigade, second in command, and Dr. J. Garner, medical officer. The three officers, although now in good health, show traces of the hardships and sufferings endured during their journey. None of them had previously encountered such severe experiences in any expedition. In the early days of the journey much delay was occasioned by great swamps. Then waterless desert country had to be crossed, and the travelers suffered much from thirst. Later provisions became so scarce that the transport animals had to be killed for food. Finally, when everyone was in great straits, the expedition had to maintain a running fight with the Turkhana, a race of naked giants round Lake Rudolph. Most of the equipment had eventually to be thrown away, and when Maj. Austin and his companions reached a British post on Lake Baringo 75 per cent of the escort and transport men had died.

"A Curious Piece of Rag."

The expedition, which left Omdurman in December last with orders to survey the country along the Anglo-Abyssinian frontier, took as escort 20 men of the Tenth Soudanese battalion, under Mabruk Effendi, together with transport drivers and personal servants, numbering altogether 58. The transport animals included 15 camels, 12 mules and 125 donkeys. From Omdurman the journey was made by gunboat to Nasser fort, where the expedition disembarked, and proceeded south along the Pibor river to its junction with the Akobe at latitude 7 degrees 47 minutes, traversing endless swamps. The expedition then entered upon the entirely unknown country of Boma, referred to by Capt. Welby in his book, where the natives were found to be very shy, and gave the white man a wide berth. In March last Maj. Austin entered upon the desert, where for a period of a month the expedition was in great distress. Often the animals had to be deprived of water for 48 hours. The men suffered greatly during this part of the journey, and became somewhat listless, but there is not the least foundation for the rumors current in Cairo of a mutiny. Maj. Austin speaks in the highest terms of their loyalty and gallantry during a very precarious period. At the beginning of April water was found, the expedition reaching the Sacchi river, to the west of the Omo. There Maj. Austin found on a bush a curious piece of rag, which on examination proved to be a silk handkerchief with an initial B. in the corner. It undoubtedly belonged to the Italian explorer Bottego, who was murdered in this region some years ago. During the whole of the period the expedition met large herds of elephants and giraffes, but had little opportunity for sport.

"Less Than Half Rations."

Four days after leaving the Sacchi, Maj. Austin concluded his survey from the north, having joined up with his previous survey from the Mombasa side. By this time supplies began to give out, and the situation became most critical, officers and men being reduced to less than half rations. Orders had to be given to kill the transport animals for food, and for 10 weeks donkey and mule flesh was the only meat available. As it was found impossible to proceed further in this plight, it was decided to strike south into the Uganda protectorate, the main survey having been completed between the Soudan and Abyssinia. Heavy rains now set in, and shallow lakes of rain water altered the whole character of the country. Majors Austin and Bright, who had in 1898 been over this section of the road, found their calculations quite upset by these floods, and were unable to follow their old route. A long detour was necessary, and it was not until May that Lake Rudolph was reached.

Fighting With Giant Savages.

It was now hoped that the chief difficulties were over, but as a matter of fact worse was in store. The hardships and privations endured were telling heavily upon all and Maj. Austin became seriously ill with an attack of gastritis, occasioning a further delay of some days. The night before the party reached the lake a band of Turkhana swept down upon some members of the caravan, and murdered three soldiers, whom they left dead on the ground. At midnight these same people tried to rush the camp, but were eventually beaten off. They followed the expedition for some days and kept up a desultory rear and flank attack, in which several more of Maj. Austin's men lost their lives. During the whole of this trying time the Soudanese displayed great gallantry, despite the fact that they were almost starving. The Turkhana are described as a race of very fine physique, mostly over six feet in height. They are quite naked, and wear their hair arranged as a kind of bag.

How India's Viceroy Travels.

When the viceroy of India travels he has 120 attendants. The most extraordinary precautions are taken to insure his safety. Every mile of the railway is first examined by officials on trolleys and in the Southern Punjab the line is watered to lay the dust. There is a posse of six armed men on the train and at every station armed police are drawn up on either side as the train goes by.

At every station an army of coolies are at work some time before the great occasion, cleaning and polishing, while all along the line engines are forbidden to whistle and bells to ring.

With extraordinary ceremony is the viceroy received. The nawab of Junagarh last year received him in a solid silver car, preceded by painted elephants, prancing horses, and two rhinoceroses harnessed and mounted.

Uses for Bamboo.

Undoubtedly the most useful plant in China—perhaps in the world—is the bamboo. It furnishes many varieties of food, is manufactured into dress goods, paper, furniture, is used in boat and shipbuilding, constructing houses, etc. It is called the "universal material" in China, and is, perhaps, the most valuable product.

The National Emblem.

In Japan the tea plant is a national emblem.

People who doubted Noah's ability as a weather prophet were sorry later on.

SUNDAY
NOV. 24
1901

COMIC SECTION
THE PITTSBURGH GAZETTE

CHILDREN'S AND STORY PAGES

HOW THE COON FAMILY GOT THEIR THANKSGIVING DINNER

T. A. Renkenberger
Agent for all Pgh
news papers
184-47-St

Mr. Bings and the 20th Century Muscle Maker

I think this is what Mrs. Bings really needs.

You see how thoughtful I am, Mary

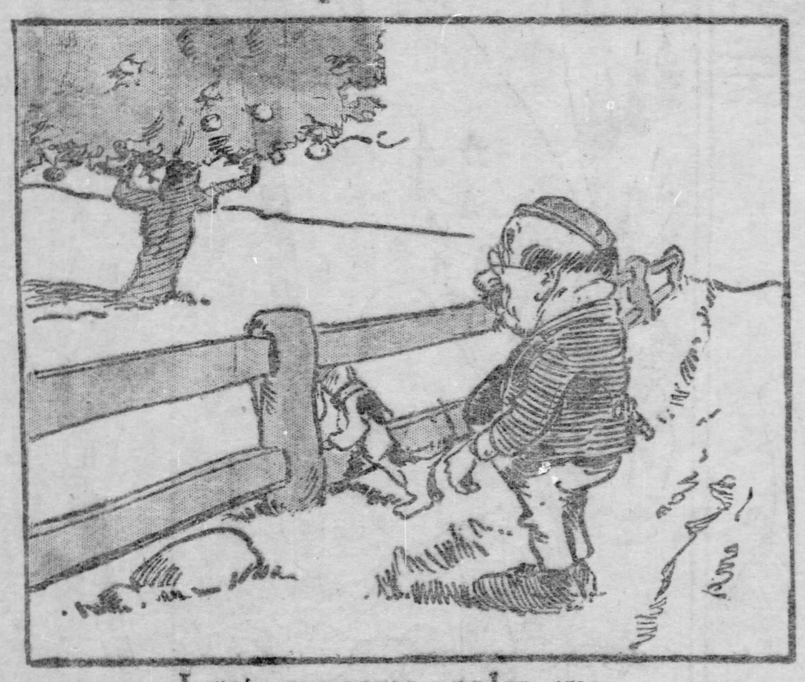
I say, isn't it fine?

Great, its doing more than I expected, its settling the servant girl question.

Ha, ha, ha. We're rid of that nuisance.

I didn't bargain for this, I won't stay out late again, Mary, honest, I won't.

HERR SPIEGELBURGER vs. THE APPLE TREE

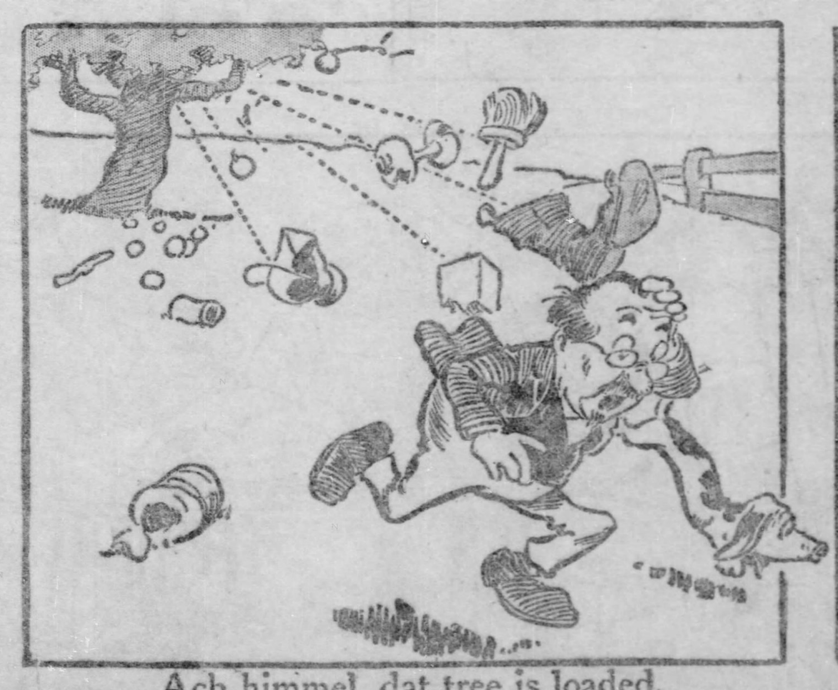


I gets me some apples, yes.

I will shook some down already.

Der is someding didding.

Py chimminy dey is falling fast.



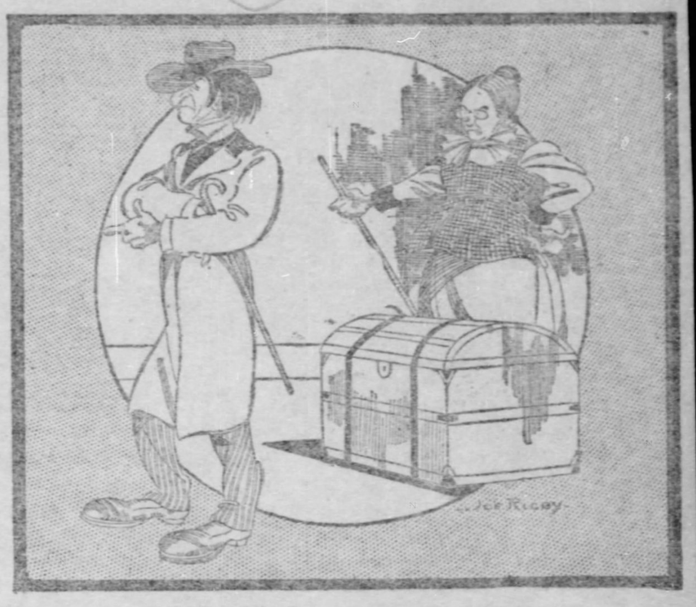
Ach himmel. dat tree is loaded.

Dere is a gatling guns someplace, ain't it!

HIS MATTER-OF-FACT WAY.

Copyright, 1901, by T. C. McClure.

"I swan!" said honest Farmer Honk. "Enoch Sprawley is the most matter-of-fact feller I ever seen. When I told him, this mornin, that there was an item in the *Weekly Bazoo* statin that he'd fallen dead from heart disease while up to the city last week, he soberly replied that he never intended to deceive anybody and that next time he was in the village he'd go around to the news paper office and let the editor know that the report of his death was greatly exaggerated."



LANDLADY—You are an elephant on my hands.
ACTOR—Is that why you are holding my trunk?

RASTUS HAS A MIDSUMMER NIGHT'S DREAM

THE COUNTRY BOY—But, why don't you like the country?

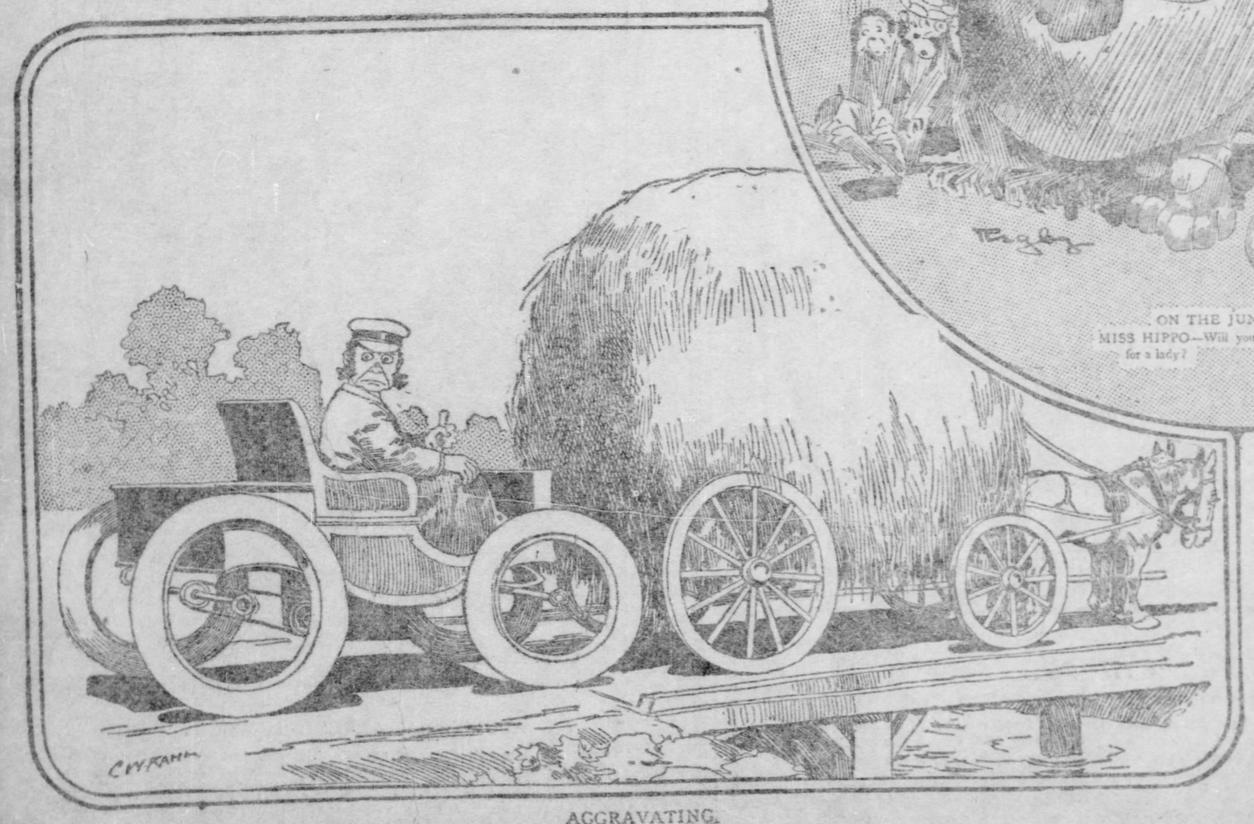
THE CITY BOY—Aw, dey ain't enuff noise an dey ain't no cops ter chase yer off'n the grass an' dey ain't no trolley cars to dodge, nor nuthin'.

COMPARISON.

"Dear me! boy! There's no fish in this pond."
"Well, I know it; but this is better'n school, ain't it!"

ON THE JUNGLE TROLLEY.

MISS HIPPO—Will you gentlemen please make room for a lady?



AGGRAVATING.

SKINFLINT—Now, this is what I call hard luck; here I am stalled behind this blamed hay wagon with my automobile instead of my horse!

IN CONVICT GARB.

DARKEY—Why do they keep you tied all the time?

ZEBRA—Well, you see, I was born to wear stripes all my life.

A PAGE FOR THE YOUNG PEOPLE

BILLY DICK'S THANKSGIVING UNCLE

By KATHARINE NEWBOLD BIRDSALL.

"Thanksgiving's coming again, Flopsy," said Billy Dick. "But I forgot, you don't know Thangsgiving, do you? You were only the ragman's dog then. You ought to have been here. Why, do you know what I did last year? An auto and I ran away together! And I remembered, of course, that a boy whose name is Milton Montgomery Morton can't disobey—so we—Jiminy Ann! What do you suppose is the matter?"

Flopsy's tail waged knowingly but he didn't answer. He was either jealous of this "Jiminy Ann" whom we have never seen, but to whom Billy Dick often talked in this way. What he did see was the town messenger boy approaching them and waving a telegram.

"For me?" asked Billy, expectantly.

"Naw!" cried the boy. "It's for yer mother. Sign fer it."

Billy Dick laboriously signed his full name on the blank, and he and Flopsy ran in with the telegram. Mrs. Morton was busy in goodies, pies and cake and jellies.

"A telegram, mother," cried Billy Dick, "for you."

"Oh, Billy Dick!" was all she could say, for telegrams came so seldom that they always frightened her.

"It's—it's probably from Mrs. Walker," suggested Billy Dick in his reassuring manner. "Open it and see."

"Mrs. Walker is in Turkey," laughed Mrs. Morton at his comfort.

Billy Dick tore the envelope open, and Mrs. Morton read the telegram aloud.

"On way east. Arrive Thanksgiving, 10 a. m." "JOHN AND DOROTHY."

"Goodness!" cried Billy Dick. "Uncle Jack and Aunt Dot to visit us!" and he capered around the table.

"Yes, it is nice," said Mrs. Morton, "but Billy Dick, they're to arrive Thanksgiving Day and that means our other plans are spoiled."

Billy Dick hadn't thought of that. That certainly wasn't pleasant, for the expedition they had planned was to go down to Norfolk, for the father, who was in the navy, was unable to leave the yard to come home for the holidays. And such a cooking time as they had had! Cap't. Morton had written that the food there was poor, and if they came down, to bring some "frills," and it was the "frills" that Mrs. Morton was now packing in the bag.

"And it busts our plans?" echoed Billy Dick. "Oh, Mother!"

Mrs. Morton was as disappointed as Billy Dick, for they had made such plans for good times. Rosy Posy was to have gone, too, and there would have been fun galore.

"We must stay at home, Billy Dick, and disappoint your father, too." Mrs. Morton's sweet voice was trembling. Billy Dick could not stand it—he and Flopsy had to go out on the piazza to think it over.

"Oh, Flopsy, Flopsy,' asid Billy Dick, burying his head in Flopsy's ears. "I'm glad you don't know what Thanksgiving is like, and a visit to Pops at the yard, for you can't be so disappointed. I feel, Jiminy Ann! there's something the matter with my eyes, and I've got a kind of a pain somewhere in my stomach, I guess, and—"

The door opened and Mrs. Morton came briskly out. "I have it, Billy Dick—I have another plan. We mustn't disappoint your father entirely. You and the goodies shall go to Norfolk, while Rosy Posy and I stay at home and receive Uncle Jack and Aunt Dot. Could you go alone?"

Billy Dick began to grow tall. He felt on a level with his pretty mother's shoulder as he answered:

"Why, of course. That would be jolly—except for you and Posy."

So Billy Dick started that afternoon with a dollar in his pocket, and his ticket carefully stowed away in an inside pocket. It was a three hours' journey and he had to change cars twice.

It was so nice to travel alone—one felt so grown up, and so many interesting things whized by the windows that the trip was very exciting. The first change of cars was easy enough, and the friendly conductor was not a bit nasty about being afraid that you did not know how to take care of yourself. The next change of cars was at Richmond, but the other train for Norfolk was late—they told Billy Dick it would be an hour late.

As he stepped off the train a little old man with white hair and a jolly smile came up to him:

"Well, well, well," he said. "How you have grown! This is Billy, isn't it? Yes? Well, I declare—come right along with me The train is late and we'd better get some supper here."

Billy Dick wasn't quite sure who the old gentleman was, but as he seemed familiar with him, why, of course, it was all right. It would not be polite to ask him who he was, and a Morton is always polite, you know. Probably it was great-Uncle Howell, whom he had seen years ago. Yes, it must be, thought Billy Dick, though he did not know that he lived in Richmond.

So the two went off together across the street and round the corner to a hotel.

Billy Dick had never been in a hotel before, and before he was half through supper he made up his mind that as soon as he was big enough he would persuade the family to come there—it was so nice to have hundreds of things to eat all written out so you might choose as many as you wished.

The two sat there, the very old man and the little boy having the best of times. Billy Dick told the new-found great-uncle all about him and Rosy Posy and Flopsy and Miss Elsie, who was his Sunday school teacher and his very best girl, and the fun he and Flopsy had last year earning their Christmas from Mr. Minders. And the old gentleman laughed and enjoyed the jokes, and in turn told Billy Dick what he did years and years ago when he was a boy.

So the time passed away quickly, till word was brought to them that there had been a wreck on the road and that no train could run through to Norfolk that night.

"But I must go," said Billy Dick. "My father is waiting for me. I'll give them a dollar if they can let me through."

A dollar was a large sum to Billy Dick, and as it was all he had it was a valuable offer.

The colored waiter showed his teeth pleasantly. "Sho', dey ain' gwine lef de pres'dent troo," he said. "Sorry, sah."

Billy Dick looked frightened. "But—but," he said, "my father was to meet and telegraph to mother that I got here all right, and mother'll be so worried. And father says it is cowardly to worry a lady."

"Well, well, it is too bad," said the old gentleman. "Your father won't worry because he knows I am here, and we'll telegraph to your mother if you like."

So Billy Dick ate the rest of his supper, convinced that a small boy couldn't do much to clear the railroad, if they would not even do it for the president himself.

After the ice cream was finished they went to the telegraph office and sent the telegram.

"Can you give mother my love?" asked Billy Dick.

The old gentleman chuckled and nodded.

Then there was nothing else to do but spend the night in Richmond with the new-found uncle, and such fun it was to stay at a hotel!

Early in the morning Billy Dick and his great-uncle took the train for Norfolk, and soon the engine was puffing into the station.

And—Oh, joy! there was dad anxiously peering through the window for his boy. He had jumped on the train before it stopped, and had Billy Dick in his arms.

In fact Billy Dick forgot all about his new-found uncle, for his father was so glad to see his safe and sound.

"I must telegraph your mother at once, Billy Dick," said his father. "She has been almost worried to death about you when I could not telegraph her that you had arrived."

"But Great-uncle Howell telegraphed—didn't you?" asked Billy Dick, turning to the old gentleman who was greeting some friends.

"Who?" asked Capt. Morton.

"Why," began Billy Dick, and as he noticed that his father didn't shake hands with the old gentleman, and that the old gentleman apparently didn't know his father, he introduced them.

"This is my father, don't you remember him?" he said.

"Your father!" exclaimed the old gentleman. "Your father is my nephew, William Waters."

Then surely was some mistake somewhere, or was he dreaming?

"Aren't you Billy Waters, William Walton Waters?" asked the old gentleman.

"I am Milton Montgomery Morton, sir," said Billy Dick.

"You said your name was Billy," said the old man.

"Billy Dick," explained Capt. Morton, "He's always been called that, because—"

Then the old gentleman began to laugh, and Billy Dick laughed, too, as did Capt. Morton and the other friends that came up. And the whole thing was explained when one lady said, "Why, Billy Waters' mother telegraphed that he was sick and couldn't come."

"And—and the telegram?" gasped Billy Dick.

"Went to Billy Waters' mother—With your love in it," laughed the old gentleman. "She must have been surprised to get it with her own Billy right at home!"

Billy Dick's own mother was notified at once, and his "Great-uncle Howell" helped him and his father to eat the goodies she had packed in the bag.

Trying to Read.

The Approved Method.

When my little brother was three years old he went to the country. One day the lady at the house where he was visiting said to him:

"Francis, go out and get me a nice young chicken for dinner."

Then she stopped him and said:

"How will you tell a young one?"

"O, I'll open his mouf," he promptly answered, "an' see how many toofs he's got."

No Flies on Grandpa.

A little boy's grandfather was asleep in his armchair, and Tommy, who is quite an artist, was painting a spider web on his grandfather's bald head. Just as he finished his mother came in, and, seeing what he had done, "Why, Tommy," she cried, "what did you do that for?"

"Hush!" whispered Tommy. "I painted it to keep the flies off gran'pa's head."

The First Eviction.

My brother was in Sunday school one day and the teacher asked:

"Why were Adam and Eve driven out of the Garden of Eden?"

"Oh," answered my brother, "because they couldn't pay their rent, I s'pose."

SCHOOL AT GROTON, MASS., WHERE TEDDY ROOSEVELT, JR., IS A STUDENT.

THE WOODCHUCK AND HIS HABITS

There is perhaps no mammal more familiar to country people than the woodchuck, writes H. D. Reed in Country Life in America. Every hillside and meadow is dotted with the small piles of earth which mark the doorway to his home. The woodchuck prefers a hillside or a knoll in which to dig his hole, for here he can easily make the end of his den higher than the beginning, thus avoiding the danger of being drowned out. He usually has two kinds or types of openings to his home. One, the main opening, is large, more or less circular, leading into the ground by a slope, and has before it the mound of earth brought from the galleries beneath the surface. The other, usually found near the main opening, is smaller, circular, leading straight down into the ground, and since it is dug from within outwards it does not have before it the mound of earth which is characteristic of the main opening. There being no mound of earth at this secondary opening it is inconspicuous and thus affords the animal safety when retreat into the main opening is cut off. The galleries extend sometimes 25 feet or further from the main opening. They give off two or more branches, at intervals, from the sides. In a chamber at the end of one of these branches the nest is usually placed. Sometimes one of these creatures is found which is truly a woodchuck, making his home in the woods in some hollow tree or stump.

Live Entirely on Vegetables.

Woodchucks are strictly vegetable feeding animals. They like the succulent grasses, being especially fond of red clover. Sometimes they enter the garden and feed upon the vegetabls. If this was their only fault they could not be considered as strictly injurious animals, but in certain localities where they are very abundant the mounds of earth and the openings to their homes are the source of great annoyance to the agriculturist and therefore the animals are condemned.

What could be more unlike in general appearance than a woodchuck and a squirrel? Yet they are cousins, both belonging to the same family of mammals. The trim body, sharp claws and agility of the squirrels make it possible for them to lead an arboreal life, jumping recklessly from branch to branch, while the flabby form and short legs of the woodchuck better adapt them for digging than for running or climbing.

Not being fleet of foot, and being a poor climber, the woodchuck must depend upon his hole for safety. It is seldom that one sees him very far from that place. His hearing is well developed—so well that one must approach quietly, indeed, in order to get within good range and not be noticed. He does not depend upon hearing alone, however, for the detection of approaching danger. He is always on the lookout. He will stop at intervals, rise on his haunches, with arms drooping across his breast, and take a survey of his surroundings. If "all's well" he drops down to feeding again. If a person approaches him, he immediately scampers off to his hole with short leaps. After arriving at his very doorstep, he sits up again and watches until he considers that the intruder has come within unsafe limits, then giving a sharp, loud whistle, he drops into nis hole, often coming back to the opening to watch further developments. Although a poor climber, woodchucks can, with a running start, climb a tree. They have been known to climb into small peach trees, to eat the fruit.

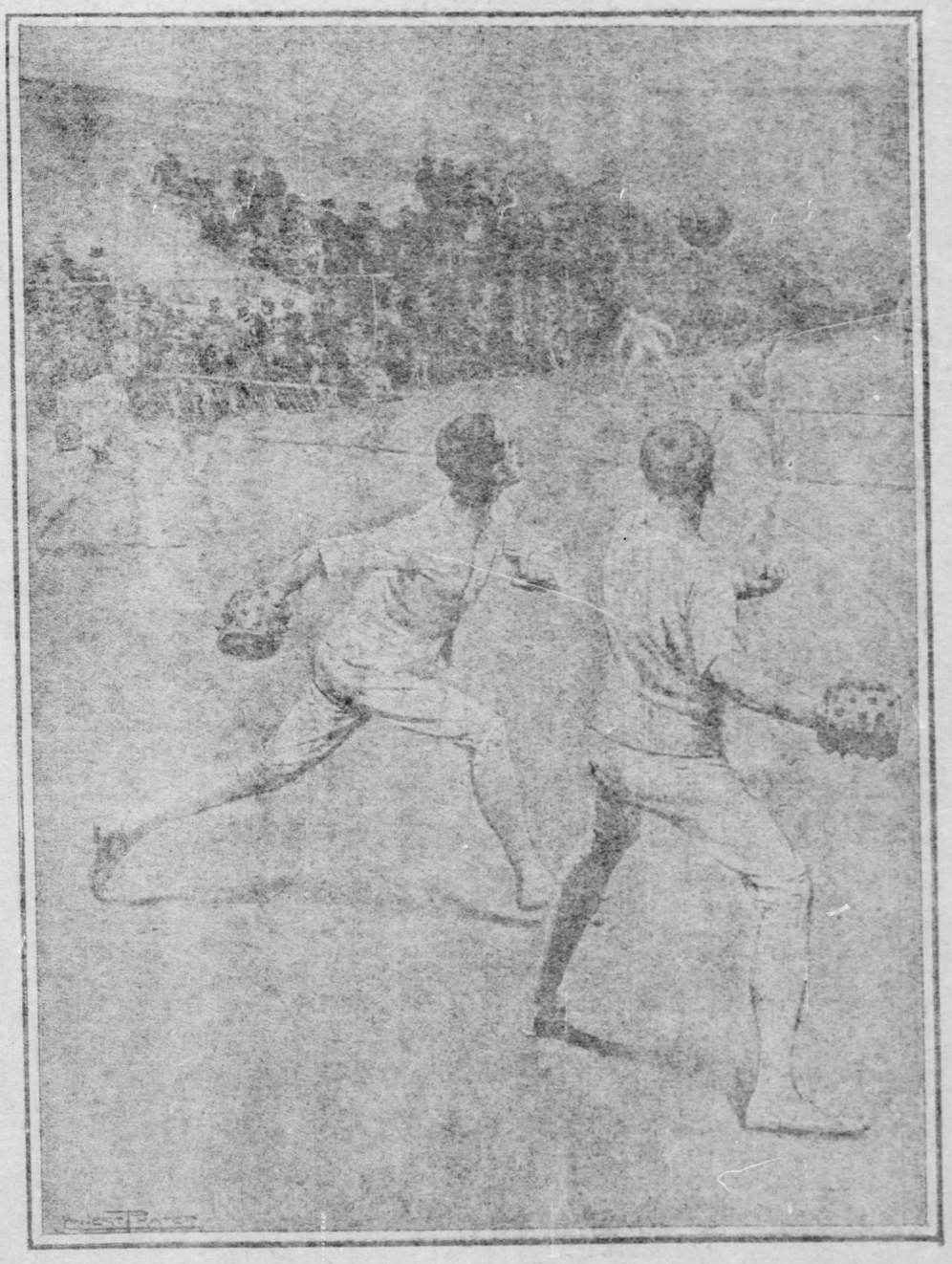
In early spring and fall the woodchuck probably does most of his feeding during the middle of the day, but in summer, early morning and late afternoon are the times he prefers to go abroad in search of food. Sometimes he is seen feeding in moonlight nights. If one utters a sharp whistle it will bring to the sitting posture every woodchuck that happens to be within range of the sound.

Sleep Five Months at a Time.

The woodchucks are true hibernating mammals. They pass the summer in feeding and rearing a family of from three to six young, which are born sometimes in April, or the very first of May. By October they have become exceedingly fat, and are consequently not so active. In the latter part of this month they retreat to their nest, roll themselves up into a ball and fall into a sleep which lasts until the following March. The nature of the food of the woodchuck is such that he cannot lay up stores as the chipmunks do, nor is it of such a kind that it can be obtained during the winter. The case of this creature during the winter seems to be, therefore, one of "sleep long and soundly or starve." During the winter's sleep or hibernation, life processes go on very slowly. Breathing is reduced, and the heart-beats become so slow and feeble that they cannot be felt. They come from their winter's sleep about the first of March, in Pennsylvania.

Although the woodchuck is considered to be very commonplace among our mammals, whose very home and person smell of dark, damp, musty places, yet one can pass many pleasant hours in learning his ways, and thus not only add to one's knowledge concerning him, but acquire an interest and experience which will help in understanding the habits of other mammals.

THE NATIONAL GAME OF ITALY



How Palloni is Played.

[From the London Sphere.]

The game of palloni, the national game of Italy, in some respects resembles lawn tennis. The court is much larger, the field consisting of six players each wearing a rubber casing for the hand with which the ball is struck. Much agility, strength and precision are demanded in these contests, three qualities that should render the game popular in this country.

The Next Important Birthday.

Harold is a little boy who goes to school in a small town in southeastern Wisconsin. They were celebrating Lincoln's birthday at his school and at the close of the exercises the teacher asked:

"Whose birthday comes next?"

A dozen eager hands came up, Harold's among them.

"Well, Harold," said the teacher, "you may tell."

"Grandma's," came the confident reply.

"Medicine," said the little girl, "is something that makes you be careful not to catch cold again."

Johnny Bear Wanted to See.

This is Ernest Thompson-Seton's "Johnny Bear." He went out to forage with his mother and she has gone ahead to reconnoitre. But Johnny wanted to see—and is standing on tiptoe to do it.

....STUFFING THE TURKEY....

There were six of the Rolfe children. Georgia, the oldest, was 10, the twins, Rex and Ruth, were fourteen, Wallace was twelve, Lucia nine, and Gregory, six and a half. They lived in a big house, and had all sorts of lovely things to play with, toys and pets, ponies, bicycles, swings, row boats, and everything that heart could wish.

They enjoyed each other best of all. They had formed themselves into a wonderful club, which they called the S. S. S., and only they and mother knew that those magic letters stood for Secret Surprising Six. The object of the club was to think up and perpetrate lovely surprises on different people whom they knew would appreciate being surprised.

Georgia was Supreme Surpriser, Rex was Surprising Secretary, and Ruth, who had a good head for business, was Surprising Treasurer, Wallace was Surprising Marshal, Lucia Surprising Seconder of Motions, and Gregory was Surprising Stirrer-up.

Georgia presided at all meetings, Rex wrote down everything that was agreed upon, Ruth kept the cash accounts, Wallace kept the meeting in order, Lucia always said "I second the motion," when a motion was made, and Gregory had to clap and beat the drum when anything surprising was agreed upon.

Mother and Father were honorable members, and were occasionally consulted about the surprises when the surprises did not concern them.

This year, just before Thanksgiving, there was a meeting of the S. S. S. Georgia opened the meeting with a little speech, in which she said: "On holidays like Thanksgiving, when we all have so many extra good things, we ought to get up some wonderful surprise for those who do not have as much as we do. Do any of the Surprisers know of any such?"

Gregory said, "Hooray!" and beat the drum after the little speech, then Ruth rose, and Wallace asked the Stirrer-up to cease his applause.

Ruth said, "Mattie Brown told me that her father had been sick and out of work for a long time and that this year they were not going to have anything different on Thanksgiving day from what they have every day. I think we ought to surprise them somehow."

"I second the motion," said Lucia.

"If we don't do it in some awfully funny way," said Rex, "they will be mad, for the Browns are awful proud."

"There isn't any money in the treasury," said Ruth, "and I do not suppose we have much allowance left, for it is so near the end of the month, and we won't get any till December. We will want all we get then for Christmas, anyhow, so it would not be any use to ask for an advance."

The Surprisers confessed that they had altogether just twenty-five cents, but they were willing to contribute that. "It will buy peanuts anyhow," said Wallace.

"I move we contribute our weekly treat of candy," said Rex.

"I second the motion," said Lucia.

"Only, instead of letting papa buy it, as he usually does," suggested Georgia, "let's ask him to give us the money and then we can buy materials and make fudge, and peanut taffy, and caramels. It will not cost so much. We can make a lot of a dollar's worth of stuff."

"Yes, and let me scrape the pans," said Gregory eagerly.

"I've a pair of out-grown shoes that would just fit Mattie," said Ruth, "and some flannels."

"But that isn't turkey," objected Lucia.

That is what they finally decided to do. They made a turkey. Aunt Mary cut a pattern, and they made him out of cotton flannel. A monstrous turkey, all plucked ready for the table, with no head, and a slit in his breast. He was very lank and lean turkey, nothing in fact, but a great big turkey-shaped bag, but he was hung in state on the portier rod between the dining room and sitting room for three days before Thanksgiving, and every one was invited to help stuff him. It was great fun. The children brought playthings, peanuts, pop-corn, carefully wrapped, and home-made candy in dainty boxes, warm out-grown underclothing, shaes, mittens, stockings, all went to help in the stuffing of the turkey. Mother was interested, and slipped in jelly, dried fruits and pickles. Father put in an envelope with enough money in it for a turkey with all the fixings. Finally, the turkey grew so plump, and fat that he groaned when he was poked.

After dark, on the eve of Thanksgiving Day the members of the S. S. S. carefully loaded the turkey on Wallace's big express wagon. They carefully oiled the wheels so that it would not betray them. Then they dragged the stuffed turkey half a mile to the Brown cottage. Without a sound they deposited it on the stone step in front of the wood-shed door—they chose that because they saw that all the family was in the dining room. Then they gave a loud thumping knock and all ran softly away. Up the road they all gathered behind a hedge, near enough to hear the shouts of surprise from the Brown children as they dragged the monstrous turkey in. Then they heard steps coming in their direction, and they knew the Brown boys were hunting for the ones who had brought the turkey. They crowded close up to the hedge, the wagon tipped so that it would not stand out in the road, and all kept very still. They heard the footsteps go back toward the house, then they peeked over the hedge. The shades were all up, and they could see the happy faces of the Brown family as they unstuffed the turkey.

"I think it was the best surprise of all," said Ruth, gleefully.

"I second the motion," said Lucia. And they all laughed.

Jim Key.

The Horse That Can Spell.

THE THANKSGIVING SPIRIT.

On the way up town in New York, one evening at 6 o'clock, when everyone was in a hurry and the surface cars were crowded with tired workers, two little girls taught the people in the front seat of an open car a lesson in true courtesy. One little girl sat at the end of the seat. She was thinly dressed, her thread-worn jacket and short skirt were patched and darned. She had no gloves, and her hat had seen long wear. She was not over 12, and from her appearance she was probably a cash girl in one of the large department stores.

She looked bright and happy, though she doubtless had to work hard from 8 o'clock in the morning till 6 at night.

The car stopped to let another little girl on, and she selected the front seat as being the least crowded. She carried two large coat boxes, making a package larger than her own self. Her eyes were tired and her cheeks pale. The man on the end of the seat growled and frowned, and did not try to make room for her. The woman looked at her disapprovingly and did not move from their comfortable positions an inch. The little girl on the end of the opposite seat leaned over to help her with the cumbersome boxes, and squeezed herself into very small space to make room for the newcomer, whose sad little face lighted up with pleasure as she said, "Thank you."

A few blocks farther on the box carried signaled to the conductor to stop. The big boxes bothered her, the other little girl leaned over and said, "I'll hold them till you get out, and hand them to you. She received another bright smile and other "thank you" as the big boxes left the car.

It was on that same car, further uptown, that the conductor, having dropped most of the passengers, went forward, and leaning over the gate by the motorman, handed him half of a piece of candy which he took from his pocket. The candy had been given him earlier by a boy who rides often on the same car, and the generosity of over a bit of candy made all three happier.

Inferred It Was a "Swear Word."

Mamma gave a bun to four-year-old Edna and one to Baby Helen. Edna soon ate hers and then wanted her sister's, but mamma forbade, saying: "Little girls should not be greedy," whereupon Edna, whose father is an ardent Republican and much given to discussing politics at home, went off in a huff and shut herself in the closet. Afterward repenting, she came out and said, "Mamma, I've been naughty, I said a sweard word."

"Why, Edna, dear, what did you say?" asked her mother.

"I said a sweard word," replied Edna.

"But what did you say?" repeated her mother."

"I—I" and the little head hung very low, "said: 'Democrat.'"

THE DAY BEFORE THANKSGIVING.

The day before Thanksgiving the house smells awful good;
Then I'm always in the kitchen a-bringin' in the wood,
A-keepin' up the fire and a-helpin' mother cook,
Stonin' all the raisins; mother doesn't often look
To see if I am eating, for she knows my appetite,
And she lets me taste the stuffing to see if it is right.
She makes me small turnovers, sort of samples of the pies,
And she lets me try the cookies. Oh, my mother is a prize!
I beat the eggs and help her pat the pies and things away,
I think I really have more fun than on Thanksgiving Day.

PUZZLE ANSWERS.

1. Jew and Christian Puzzle. (I col. cut next week's issue.)

2. Numerical Enigma. THANKSGIVING DINNER.

3. Word Square.
NUTS
UNIT
TIME
STEP

4. Double Acrostic.
Systemati C
Quarantin E
Unthankful
Ap - pe-tite
Sweet—ness
Hap--pi--ly

5. Rhyming Blanks. (Missing words in order.)
Pride, Died, Cried, Dried, Spied, Tied, Ride, Guide, Shied, Sighed, Glide, Died.

6. Diamond.
F
ORE
OPALS
PRAISES
ELSIE
SEE
S

7. Charade. Chrysanthemum. (Chris-an-the-mum.)

A POLICEMAN ARRESTS HIMSELF.

It is not often a police officer arrests himself, but apparently this is what is being done in the accompanying photograph. Mr. George J. Schmutz, Lieutenant of police of Cumberland, Md., has a photographic friend who suggested the idea that he ought to arrest himself. Mr. Schmutz said that such a thing was impossible, and made a wager with his friend, who took it up. He went down to the photographer's, and by a little manipulation of the camera was reproduced in the picture which is shown. The photograph is not joined together, but was made by taking two exposures, carefully adjusting the subject. After looking at it Mr. Schmutz admitted that he had lost the bet.

The Sunday Gazette's Original Story Page

Little Miss Vassar

By William Wallace Cook.

(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)
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Synopsis of Previous Chapters.

Luke Morrissey, a wealthy mine owner in Arizona, is expecting his daughter, who has been educated at Vassar. He is called into the mountains on a perilous mission, and sends Jean Lafarge, assayer at the mine, to meet the girl at the station. At the same time he pointedly expresses the wish that Lafarge should become his son-in-law, which Lafarge, who has never seen the girl, is rather dubious about. Lafarge drives to Phoenix, with no description of her save that the prettiest girl getting off the train is the right one. He accosts the only one that seems likely to be Miss Morrissey, and thinks he has found her, but on the next day, when about to start back to the mine, she hands him a card giving her name as Isabel Fernle, an actress, and tells him that the real Miss Morrissey came on another train. Miss Fernle discloses a plot hatched by Carl Elwyn, a gambler, in which he proposes to marry Miss Morrissey, whose romantic head he has turned, and thus make a play for Luke Morrissey's fortune. Lafarge checkmates Elwyn and takes Miss Morrissey to her father, who has been seriously wounded in the mountains.

(Continued from last Sunday.)

CHAPTER V.

Counterplot.

I had not made an idle threat when I told Miss Morrisey that I would have Elwyn arrested and sent to prison. The gambler had flagrantly cheated that boy in La Felicidad and this could have been made sufficient excuse for placing Elwyn where he would do no harm until Luke Morrisey had been summoned. Ultimately my charge might be laughed out of court, but it would serve my present purpose.

It took me only a moment to unhitch the grays and spring into the runabout and but little longer to dash up to the city hall plaza. Sitting in front, under one of the trees, was a friend of mine and of Luke Morrisey's—a deputy sheriff named Bascomb.

I caught Bascomb's eye and beckoned him to the carriage. I was raging—he could not fail to see that—but I would have cut my tongue out before an explanation that dragged Bessie Morrisey into the case had passed my lips. I told Bascomb this: That there was a blackleg in town who was striving his utmost to do my employer an injury and that if I could have the fellow placed in restraint for a time I was sure that old Luke might be saved a terrible loss.

While Bascomb was ready to help my employer, he was also inquisitive and wanted further particulars. These I would not give him, but asked him whether he would help Mr. Morrisey and to give me his point-blank yes or no, as time was pressing.

After some hesitation, Bascomb agreed, and I then informed him of the swindling of the young stranger in La Felicidad. The deputy was in doubt whether we could make this charge "stick," as he called it, and it certainly would not avail unless we could get the youth to prefer the charge and swear out a warrant.

We went to the place where the boy had been staying only to find that he had left town. All this time wasted! I was furious. My manner must have been silently impressing Bascomb with the seriousness of the case, for he volunteered to go with me to the boardinghouse, have a look for Elwyn and possibly take him up for violence against me. This was certainly driving a coach and four through the statute, but I did not care for that and was ready for anything.

Bascomb's official prestige admitted us readily into the house. Of the five who had confronted me some time before only the owner was in evidence. The rest, he declared, had gone. Elwyn and Richard Waite—the large man, presumably—had left in a hurry shortly after my departure and the two ladies had been driven away in a carriage half an hour later. Although reason told me I was beaten, yet a blind and dogged impulse held me to the fight.

I described Elwyn to Bascomb and he began a search of the streets and the gambling houses in one direction, while I took another. Nothing came of it, and at last, just as the arc lights began to sputter and buzz into radiance, I broke off my weary search and went to the Ford for a conference with Isabel Fernlie.

The boy carried my card to her apartments, but quickly returned with the information that she was not there. In view of the disasters of the day I could hardly have expected a better fortune. Miss Fernlie was my only hope, however, and I must see her. Therefore I ascended to the parlor to wait—and found her waiting for me.

She was pacing the room, her cheeks flushed with excitement and there was a merciless light in her eyes which was beyond my fathoming.

"Why did you not come before?" she burst out. "I have been waiting for you for hours!"

"I have been very busy," I answered and gave her a brief resume of what I had done.

She hastened me on and enforced brevity by an occasional interjection, holding a small gold watch open in her hand and watching its face nervously.

"You have acted injudiciously," she said when I was through, "but that was the man of it, and you are not to be blamed. It is not too late yet, and if you act quickly it may be possible to checkmate Elwyn. Just now he is in a room at the Ballington, where he has registered under the name of Milton Trevor. The trouble he has had today has rendered him infinitely more cautious than he was. He knows that he and Miss Morrisey are being looked for and he has hit upon an expedient whereby he hopes to defeat your espionage.

"Tonight, you know, is the last night of the carnival. To appear on Washington street without mask or costume of some sort will mean to be driven away by showers of flour and rice, or by even rougher treatment. Elwyn will take advantage of this state of affairs. He will disguise himself as a friar and Miss Morrisey will be clad as a witch. At about 9 o'clock the friar will drive to the place where the witch is staying, she will get into the carriage and they will proceed into the country, to a house near the Indian school, where a minister will be in waiting."

I drew a long breath.

"Then there is yet hope," I murmured. "How did you learn all this, Miss Fernlie?"

"I was afraid you might have trouble and I hired a detective to find Elwyn and to watch him. The detective probably picked Elwyn up at the point where you dropped him. Not having any gentlemanly scruples against eavesdropping and other professional if not refined methods of securing evidence, this detective was able to obtain the information that will make it possible for us to checkmate this romantic little plot. For it is romantic"—her upper lip curled as once before—"Elwyn has taken care that it should be. He knows what he is about."

This was something I had not thought of.

"Do you think, if it were not romantic," I asked, "Miss Morrisey would have anything at all to do with it?"

"I am sure she would not. Parental opposition, perhaps the spice of a veiled hint as to Elwyn's real character, the thrill of plot and counterplot, the delicious excitement of the masque, the crowning achievement of the bridal—is it not an extravaganza that might appeal to a young lady fresh from college?"

"It might," I acknowledged, placing in opposition to this picture the far-fetched idea I had first formed of Little Miss Vassar. "Elwyn has missed his calling; he should have written liberettos for comic opera." I laughed, and this will prove how firmly I had begun to build on the foundation laid by the actress. "Did your detective find where Miss Morrisey went after she left the boarding house?"

"Yes; she is now with a private family at No. —— Second avenue. You have much to do and I will not detain you longer, Mr. Lafarge. Find Mr. Bascomb again. Take him with you to the Ballington and be sure that the arrest follows. If you will then communicate with Luke Morrisey you will have done more than any sane employer could expect of you."

I had a better plan than that, although I did not confide it to Miss Fernlie. My heart beat high when I left the Ford and I hummed a song as I ran down the steps. On my way to the Ballington I took time for a little refreshment—having eaten nothing since morning—and then, for the second time that day, I ordered out the gray drivers and requested that they should be taken to the hotel whither I was going and hitched there. After that I hurried on to my destination through the grotesque crowd of merrymakers that lined the way.

"You have cast your dice, Mr. Carl Elwyn," thought I; "now watch me cast mine. I shall make the throw with my own hand and stake everything upon it."

CHAPTER VI.

Checkmate!

The name of Milton Trevor was really on the Ballington house register, and his room was given as No. 30. I did not do anything so foolish as allow the bellboy to announce me. Instead, I ascended the stairs and hunted from hall to hall until I found the room I was after. Then I rapped sharply on the door, but no answer was returned to me. Either my man was out, or pretending to be.

I glanced at my watch and found that it was just eight o'clock. Had Elwyn already donned his disguise and left? This thought rather dampened my ardor. There was nothing else for it, however, but for me to retire down the dimly lighted hall and wait.

This I did, and was shortly rewarded by seeing Elwyn appear from the direction of the stair landing, make for the door of his room, unlock it and enter. He was carrying a bundle in his arms and seemed in a hurry.

Here was my cue to act, and it found me ready. Without delay I followed the gambler, entered his room without knocking and closed the door swiftly and noiselessly behind me.

He had lighted the gas and was just bending over the bundle he had brought in. The bundle was lying open on the bed and the sombre costume in which he was to garb himself was disclosed. A stout cord, or girdle, had been thrown over the bedpost. This last was part of the disguise and it possibilities flashed over me at once.

I shall not soon forget the look of blank astonishment which he flashed upon me. For an instant he was dazed and powerless, and that instant was my opportunity. Hurling myself upon him, I gropped his white throat and bore him backward, down to the bed. He struggled desperately, gasping for breath and seeking fiercely to reach the breast pocket where he carried his revolver.

He displayed more strength than I had thought to find. Yet it availed him nothing. I had him at a disadvantage and my muscles were even better trained than his own. My clutch never loosened until his struggles had ceased and he lay throttled and half unconscious under my tense fingers. Then with one hand I drew the cover from one of the pillows and pulled it over his head. To turn him face downward and tie his hands behind him with the girdle and then to bind his feet with the coverlet, hastily twisted into a rope, consumed but a few minutes. When all was done, I sat down beside him to rest and to catch my breath.

"Snatching a dove from an eagle's nest, Mr. Elwyn," said I, "is desperate business, and you have no cause to complain of the treatment you are receiving."

He blew the pillow-cover from his lips with a strong breath and sought to make answer, but the sounds he uttered were incoherent.

"It is not necessary for you to reply," I went on. "I was sent to Phoenix by Luke Morrisey for the express purpose of taking his daughter to the mine. I shall do that and I have to thank you for making that particular part of my work so easy. I will don this disguise of yours, meet Miss Morrisey at 9 o'clock and she will go away with me—not to that house near the Indian school, but to the mine and to her father."

How his white hands tugged at the girdle as I talked! He was a man of courage and will-power, and it is not to be wondered at that he was beside himself.

Getting up, I proceeded to don the friar's gown, pulling the hood well over my head and face. Then I took note in the glass of the picture I presented. The survey filled me with satisfaction. The identity of Eugene Lafarge was completely lost. Furthermore, as I was of the gambler's height and build, I was certain that I could carry off my assumed part without betraying myself.

I was about to leave when it struck me that Elwyn's voice, muffled though it was, might be heard in the hall and thus endanger the success of my design. To guard against this, I carried him to a closet, locked him in and left the key in the lock. Then I turned out the light and, after that passed from the room, locking the door on the outside and tucking the key under the edge of the hall matting.

The ill-luck of the day had turned in my favor. If fortune continued to smile on me for a few hours longer, I would certainly acquaint myself in a creditable manner of the business intrusted to me by my employer.

The grays and the runabout were below waiting. I unhitched and was on the point of climbing into the carriage when a heavy hand descended on my shoulder and arrested me. My heart leaped into my throat; but when I looked around and beheld a leering mask with Satanic ears and horns, together with the other characteristics which go to make up the accepted version of old Nick, I laughed in my hood.

"Vere you going hit dot vagon und team?" demanded a voice, proving beyond doubt that this particular arch fiend was of Teutonic extraction. "It belongs by Mr. Luke Morrisey, und you can't run away mit it, sir, not vile I am around!"

"Don't excite yourself, baron," said I. "Goodness Is dot you, Cheen?"

"No one else.'

"I dought you vas comin' to town for somepody—dot's vat you told me. It looks like you all wanted vas to haf a leetle time all by yourself."

There was a grieved undertone in the baron's voice. It was plain that he thought I had deceived him.

"I am having a time," I answered, "and there is somebody going back to the mine with me, and tonight, too. Jump in. You may ride with me for a block or so. The monk and the devil are a fine pair to go hobnobbing together."

He exploded one of his hearty laughs and climbed into the wogan. I followed him and guided the grays away from the motley and noisy throng on Washington street, not caring to experience a runaway at that stage of the game. The baron whooped in his diabolical fashion and chattered like a magpie.

When I drew rein at No. —— Second avenue I allowed my companion to hold the grays while I descended and started for the gate leading into the yard of the house. Before I could pass the gate a form started out of the darker shadows of a palm. When closer to me, I made out the form was that of a large man, dressed as a Mexican caballero.

"Is that you, Carl?" queried the caballero.

Richard Waite! What share was he to have in the night's doings?

"Sh!" I returned, not daring to let him hear me speak.

"You needn't be so confoundly careful, old man—there's no one around to interfere with us."

"Tell Bess I'm ready," said I, feigning hoarseness and excitement so that my voice might seem unnatural.

"I'll tell her," he answered, and entered the gate and vanished towards the house.

Thereupon I made haste to return to the baron.

"Baron," said I, "you must help me along," muttered Waite, staring at the runabout.

"Go with the Old Nick," I whispered, my lips close to his ear; "—or to the Old Nick," I added, under my breath.

Then I gave my hand to the witch and assisted her into the carriage. Miss Morrisey's fingers trembled in mine and her whole form was fluttering with suppressed excitement. We exchanged no words and all I did was to press her little palm encouragingly. Faith, our experiences that night were extravagant enough to suit the most romantic.

Springing into the runabout, I caught up the reins and headed the grays for the mine. Over my shoulder I saw the Old Nick and the caballero watching us—their grotesque forms at the curb and growing dim, until finally blotted out altogether.

I now found myself confronted with the last detail of my counter-plot—the most disagreeable feature of it, in fact. What was to happen when I came out in my true colors? That was the issue I was facing, and I dreaded it.

CHAPTER VII.

"I Hate You!"

I envy those people in whom theory and practice may so overlap that they are able to dream and to incorporate their dreams into their waking hours. It is a knack to be acquired and not by everyone. To realize your dreams in this unsubstantial but potent way, you must have either plenty of money, or none; and, if you are not free as the air, then you must be in most servile bondage. I am too near the mean, too far from either extreme, to be a successful dreamer. Yet I tried it that night while riding toward the Little Ophir with Bessie Morrisey.

Every detail of the situation was a lure to the fancy. There was the witch and there was the friar—the wrong friar. A waiting minister was supposed to be somewhere in the distance and behind us lay plan and counterplan, artifice, eavesdropping, the fierce attack, the wild success, the flight. And there were we, wedged between an impossible future and a past that might have seemed equally as impossible had we not made it ours.

And the stage for this setting was beneath a February sky at night—clear moon and brilliant stars, a chirp of frogs and crickets, a call of whippoorwills, the warm breath of June tempering the air with fragrant summer.

I did not care to speak, or move, or do anything else that would break the spell. All I desired was to glide on and on, noiselessly and swiftly, until we reached the mine. Then the mountain would have come to Mahomet and old Luke could do the explaining. I wanted to shirk that part of it. But this was out of the question.

For some time there had been symptoms of a desire for conversation on the part of my companion. I was quick to forestall these incipient signs of danger, my favorite method being to aspirate the syllable, "Sh-h-h-h!" give a fearful backward look and then lean over and rattle the whip in its socket. A maneuver of that kind was good for 15 minutes of quiet riding and I practiced it successfully time and again. Finally, after we were across the last irrigation canal and well into the desert, the device lost its efficiency.

"I will speak, Carl!" cried the young lady at my side. "I never knew you to be so apprehensive before and I must say that you are not one bit like yourself." She gave a little shiver and there was a pathetic trembling in her voice as she added: "If I had known you were going to be so—so different, I should not have come a step!"

It was time for me to declare myself, to put a stop to the whole wretched business, but how was I to go about it? I was casting around in my mind for words most suitable to the occasion when Miss Morrisey exclaimed, impatiently:

"This isn't at all like I thought it was going to be! When Arthur Marchant cioped with the lady Estelle they sang songs by the way. Don't you remember? You gave me the book, but possibly you did not read it? I let Vivian Lester take the story and she never gave it back. I shall write Vivian very soon and tell her all about the fiesta and our adventures and—and about that Eugene Lafarge." She was succumbing to the romantic again and forgetting that she had a grievance against the friar. My heart bounded at her mention of my name and I waited silently for her to proceed.

"I actually believe, Carl," she continued, "that Eugene Lafarge would have taken me to the mine in spite of myself if you had not come. How fearfully in earnest he was! I can see him now as he faced you and the others. Wouldn't it have been just too romantic for anything if he had battled his way to my side and taken me with him in spite of all of you?" Her voice became breathless with the delight of contemplation. "What a letter I could have written to Vivian about it! Oh-h-h!"

She caught her small white hands together and gave her head a swift ecstatic shake that caused the cloak to drop down about her shoulders. And thus she sat for a moment, just a moment, with her face turned upward in the moonlight and her eyes fixed on the stars.

Could the picture have been transferred to canvas as I saw it then it would have made a name for some artist. Yet over and beyond the fair brown head I saw a satinied and compassionate face and I wondered in my soul why, in the great scheme of the universe, a fledgling like this was cast so far from maternal care?

Suddenly Miss Morrisey turned toward me. My silence had again impressed her and her manner was one of extreme vexation.

"Can't you speak to me, Carl?" she demanded. "If you are to continue in that disagreeable mood, I command you to drive back to Phoenix. I wish now that I had gone to my father with Mr. Lafarge."

She was little more than a child, played upon by a designing knave, and she hardly knew what she wanted. The moment had come for me to be firm, perhaps cruel, but I pushed back the cowl and, in an instant, was revealed.

A gasp escaped her. She did not move, but her eyes grew wide and one hand fluttered to her heart. After staring at me as though scarcely able to credit her senses, she sank back into the corner of the seat, a fold of the cloak pressed to her eyes. She said nothing, her surprise, no doubt, being too deep for words.

"Forgive me, Miss Morrisey," broke from my lips. "Your father made me promise to bring you and this was the only course left open to me."

"You—you—," she began, dashing the cloak from her eyes and turning upon me, "you have tricked me into coming with you when I was to go with Carl!" Her eyes glowed into mine and she caught my arm fiercely. "What have you done to him?" she demanded: "tell me this instant what you have done to him."

"He has not been hurt," I answered, "so pray calm yourself." All I did was to tie him hand and foot and lock him in a closet. By this time he has been released."

"Take me back!" she cried.

"No, I shall not take you back. I shall take you to the mine and to your father."

"I command you to drive me back to Phoenix!"

She became most imperious, but I only shook my head. Then, dropping her haughty manner, she snatched at the lines and I lifted them out of her reach. Next she would have sprung out over the wheel had I not caught her arm and clung to it firmly.

A moment afterward we passed a glimmering fire, about which were gathered half a dozen swarthy and forbidding-faced Mexicans. She saw them and evidently thought it safer to remain in the carriage than to try to leave it. In a little time she was quiet again and sobbing softly in the cloak.

"Believe me, Miss Morrisey," said I, earnestly, "it is better for all concerned that your little escapade has terminated in this way. You may not be of this opinion now, but you will sometime."

She looked up to say, with tearful vehemence:

"I hate you, I hate you!"

Then, with a sob, she buried her face in the cloak once more.

"I am very sorry," I replied, and I was so, genuinely. "It was fortunate, I think," I went on, "that I was able to learn so much of your wild plans for tonight. I have performed my duty as I saw it and have acted toward you as I would have had another act toward a sister of my own. If I have incurred your displeasure and hatred—'hate' is a hard word, Miss Morrisey—I shall feel grieved, although thoroughly convinced that I have acted exactly as I should have done."

I paused to give her an opportunity to speak. She did not take advantage of the opportunity, however, and I resumed:

"If your father knew what had taken place in Phoenix he would feel very badly about it, and, if you desire, I will not let a whisper pass my lips. I was sent to bring you. When I drive up to the mine with you tonight, I will have performed my mission and nothing more need be said about it."

Her grief was intense when I spoke of her father, but she gave me no response. Slipping my arms free of the friar's gown, I cast it into the bushes at the roadside.

For an hour we rode on in silence and, at the end of that time, had surmounted an elevation from which the lights of the mill at the Little Ophir could be seen and the sound of the stamps roached our ears in a muffled roar.

"We are close to the mine now," Miss Morrisey," said I, gently.

Her grief had been wearing itself out by degrees and now she looked up and fixed her eyes on the faint lights ahead and below.

"That is the 20-stamp mill," I explained with considerable pride, "we are running night and day in an endeavor to keep up with the ore production. The cyanide plant is a little low and to the right; and above the mill-lights, on the left—"

"Do I have your word of honor that you will say nothing about what took place in Phoenix?" Miss Morrisey broke in coldly, her eyes averted.

"I give you my word," I answered, somewhat dashed at her manner.

"Thank you. You need not trouble yourself to explain the location of the mine buildings. The place will do very well to bury one's self in, I dare say."

Her words were bitter and I did not like the ring of them. Besides, I wanted to point out the light above and to the left of the mill—a fairy-like glow emanating from the house on the hill. Old Luke was there and waiting, wondering undoubtedly why we were so long on the way.

As I drove through the camp I saw a dark figure passing toward the mill. The figure halted at the trail until I drove along.

"Is that you, Gene?" called a voice.

"Yes," I answered, recognizing Haines, the amalgamator on the night shift, "how is everything?"

"The old man was hurt and rode in this afternoon, just barely able to cling to his saddle. He's up—"

"Whom do you mean?" came sharply from Miss Morrisey. "Is it my father? Has my father been hurt?"

Haines must have been greatly astounded at being addressed by a woman, and in this way. But he was a tactful fellow and adjusted himself to the situation at once.

"Not badly," he returned in haste. "He'll be all right in a day or two."

"Take me to him," said Miss Morrisey, in a tense voice; "hurry!"

The gray drivers took the hill at swift leaps. The fall of their hoofs and the grinding of the wheels were heard announcing our coming. I did not expect to see Luke Morrisey, but the door flew open and he stepped out with a glare of light behind him. There was a bandage about his forehead and his right arm was suspended from his neck in a sling.

"Bess!" he shouted, leaping to the carriage as we drew to a halt. "Are you there, Bess?"

"Father!"

She threw herself upon his breast, both arms about his neck. A great cry of joy broke from his lips and he carried her into the house, leaving me alone in the darkness.

There was a lump in my throat and a mist in my eyes as I drove the grays back down the hill and to the corral.

[To be Continued Next Sunday.]

A DRAMA IN LETTERS.

From George Saintburn to Jack Delven, Grenadier Guards.
26B, St. James' Street, S. W.,
January 2, 1901.

Dear Old Man: A line to tell you that I came an awful cropper at baccarat last night at Algy Fane's rooms. I took over £400 in with me and at past five in the morning left with less than fifty. What an utter fool I must have been considering the present state of my exchequer. Then, too, though I generally win at Monte Carlo I invariably lose when gambling privately.

I hate private gambling. I had won at first and feeling very tired wanted to go away, but Joe Raymond, who had lost heavily, persuaded me to stop, and I was idiot enough to do so.

"Don't run away with your winnings, George," he said; "give us unlucky devils the chance of getting a bit back." I did so, and the result was that Joe got home with a bit to the good and I finished in the way I have described. I say that I hate private gambling, which does not allow you to stop when you think proper, which leads to playing upon credit, to subsequent quarrels, and to sitting up all night in a vitiated atmosphere of smoke, drink, and excitement. However, its no good moralizing, and clearly the only thing for me to do is to marry a girl with money. And I am determined to lose no time about it. Of course, I mustn't mind whether she is ugly or pretty. "Beggars can't be choosers," and I must fain be content with whatever I can pick up, but she must be well off or she is no good to me. I know that it is not a nice thing to do, and to tell you the truth I am thoroughly ashamed of myself. But after al', marriage is the only way through which I can extricate myself from the abyss of debts and difficulties into which I am plunged.

Good-bye, Jack. I shall try and look you up tomorrow at about twelve.—Always yours, George.

From Jack Delven, Grenadier Guards, to George Saintburn.
GUARDS' CLUB.
January 3, 1901.

Dear George: Just got your note. Meet me here tomorrow at 1:30. I shall be on parade all the morning. We can then go to lunch somewhere and discuss your position. For my part I can only say that I think you are quite right to marry, and I should do so myself were I in your position, which thank heaven I am not.

Everybody marries nowadays except some very foolish women and some very, very wise men. I am certainly one of the latter as far as marriage is concerned, and so, I fancy, would you be if you were not in this awful corner.

However, make the best of it, old boy. You are good-looking, young and belong to an excellent family, and have many qualities that are likely to win a girl's heart. Therefore, in my judgment, you are sure to succeed in your present enterprise. More tomorrow.—Thine, Jack.

From George Saintburn to Jack Delven.
January 8, 1901.

Dear Jack: As you have left town and I can't see you I send you a line to tell you my news. I dined with the Forresters in Chesterfield street last night and took a Miss Grey in to dinner. I had never seen her before, but somehow or other I was very much struck with her and we got on capitally. This was remarked by Mrs. Forrester, who is, as you know, a great pal of mine, for she chaffed me about it in the drawing room after dinner and told me the girl was an orphan and had £7,000 a year in her own control. She advised me to go in for her, but I told her that I was sure I should have no earthly chance. "Don't talk nonsense," she said. "Faint heart, etc. I think you would have every chance." Mrs. Forrester is a born matchmaker and offered to help me in every way, and I have promised to call on Friday afternoon next and discuss the matter quietly with her. I have made up my mind to take her advice and will keep you posted as to my progress, if any.—Yours ever, George.

P. S.—Miss Grey is quite nice looking and very lady-like. Her name is Cynthia, which I think pretty. Don't you?

The Same to the Same.
January 14, 1901.

Dear Jack: As I arranged I called upon the Forresters on the day fixed. Mrs. Forrester was alone, and I listened to a lot of excellent advice. "Don't hesitate for a moment," she said. "There are, of course, lots of people after Miss Grey, but I never in my life saw her take so quickly to a new acquaintance as she did to you the night you dined here. Of course, you must not be too precipitate, but, on the other hand, don't dilly-daily. That is exactly the way to lose a girl. My judgment in these matters teaches me that plus l'assaut est rapide, plus la reddition est certaine. She has promised to ask Miss Grey and her aunt (with whom she lives) to come next Tuesday. "I have got the sar of old Miss Fairfax," she said, "and later on we shall find a valuable ally in her." I am, of course, to come, too, and Mrs. Forrester will give me an opportunity of talking to the young lady.

I haven't a minute to lose, old chap. Some mischief-maker has told my uncle, old Sir Thomas Linnet, about my gambling. Consequently he has stopped the allowance he has always made me and has written me a very nasty letter informing me of his fixed intention never to give me another penny.

I am not the least nervous about the old boy coming round in time, but all this is a great nuisance at the present juncture, when I have come to my last £40 and am being much worried by duns. I believe that I am laboring under divine satisfaction. Just imagine. Levison has found out that I have been borrowing money from Ezekiel, and Ezekiel that I have been borrowing money from Levison. These two are not in the same "ring," so I thought I was quite safe in dealing with both of them. But somehow or other the fact has leaked out, and they are both of them simply furious, and I am hourly expecting writs. Will write again when there is any more news. Good-bye, old chap.—Yours, George.

The Same to the Same.
February 3, 1901.

Dear Jack: You will recollect my telling you how well I got on with Miss Grey the other day and also with her aunt, who asked me to call. The old lady is not the least bit of a Gorgon, and I seemed to amuse her very much. And she told Mrs. Forrester afterward that she thought I was "a most delightful man." If she only knew the true state of affairs.

Well, of course, I did call, and was asked to dinner for two or three days ahead, and Mrs. Forrester got me some invitations to places where she knew Miss Grey was going. At last I felt that I must really take the plunge, and I did so last night. I had an excellent opportunity and took it. She said that she liked me very much, but that she must have the night to think it over, and also that she must consult her aunt, who it seems has brought her up.

But, Jack, I feel an awful scoundrel trying to marry a nice girl like this for her money, a girl who I am sure trusts me implicitly; and I have got to care a good deal for her. I can scarcely ask you to believe a statement like this coming from one who has frankly confessed his villainy to you, but, nevertheless, it is quite true. Miss Grey is not so pretty as many girls, but she has such soft kind eyes and such a wonderfully gentle voice. If she does accept me I swear that I will make her the best husband in the world.

You shall know my fate at once.—Ever yours, George.

P. S.—I am at my last tanner. I can say this because you know I have always refused to take any from you.—G.

February 4, 1901.

Dear Jack: I have been accepted and am in the seventh heaven of delight, although, as I told you, I feel a most awful villain.

A new dilemma has presented itself. Immediately after leaving Cynthia this afternoon I went to Longcroft's to get her an engagement ring. Although he has had hundreds from me the brute would not give me any more credit, and said that he had been just going to write to me to ask for a portion of his account. If he had known for what purpose I required the ring he would have wanted to have loaded me with jewels. But I was not so mean as to tell him.

I was in the greatest despair when a happy inspiration struck me. Why not get Cynthia a false ring? These Parisian diamond companies make such marvelous imitations of real jewels that I will defy anyone but an expert to tell the difference. Accordingly I went to one of these houses and for five guineas I bought a superb "diamond and pearl" ring, which I shall take to her tomorrow. As soon as I get some money, or after we are married, I will find an excuse to take the ring to a jeweler, and I will have it copied in real stones. So you see that Cynthia will never know the truth. To what paltry shifts does poverty lead us. —Yours, George.

April 6, 1901.

Dear Jack: I have acted on the same principle that the great marquis of Montrose set forth in lines that I often used to hear my father quote:

He either fears his fate too much, or his deserts are small,
Who does not put it to the touch, and win or lose it all.

I certainly put the great event of my life "to the touch" yesterday. As you know, Cynthia and I have now been engaged for two months, and I think, nay I am sure, that I can truly say that I have got to care for her more every day —indeed, I now love her devotedly. And I have become so heartily ashamed of myself that my whole conduct, commencing with my early scheme and culminating with the ring episode, has got on my nerves. After Hubert Ross paid me that £900 I told you of I would have charged the ring if I could have found an excuse to get it away; so I made up my mind to tell her the whole story, and I did so. We were walking in the park after lunch; it was a lovely day, and I asked her to sit down with me, and she did so.

Then I began, "We were going to be married, darling, in a fortnight," I said, "but our marriage cannot take place until I have made a confession."

"What is it, dear George?" she asked, turning very pale.

And then I told her all, concealing nothing, and winding up with the ring fraud, with regard to which I spoke the exact truth, giving every detail. I said that I never meant to tell her all this, but that I had grown to love her so much that it was impossible for me to marry her leaving her in ignorance of the true facts, and that now she knew all I must bow my head to the inevitable. She seemed pained at first, but never spoke one harsh or angry word. And after about five minutes, which appeared to me to be two hours, she said, "I am glad you told me. I freely forgive you, and I will never refer to the subject again."

Needless to say that I thanked her again and again in impassioned words that I cannot now recall; and I wound up, "As for that horrid ring, give it me back and I will bring one worthy of you this evening."

"That horrid ring," she answered, "I mean to keep, and it will only leave me when I die. I shall cherish it more than anything I possess."

I ask you, did you ever meet such a perfect woman? Your answer must be "No."

Oh what a weight I have off my mind. —Ever yours, George.

Riviera Hotel, Monte Carlo,
May 3, 1901.

Dear Old Jack: Just a line to tell you how happy we are. I should have wished nothing better than to have married Cynthia now if she had not possessed one penny.

I suppose you saw Sir Thomas' death in the papers last week. Well, the good old boy, who was sincerely fond of me, relented at last and has left me over £5,000 a year and that nice little piece of his in Berkshire. I am afraid that you will say that I am the example of how the wicked flourish. Anyhow, I am sure that there is no happier man walking about on two legs.—Ever yours, George.
—The Tatler.

THE LITTLE POLISH BOY

By HORACE SEYMOUR KELLAR.
(Written for The Sunday Gazette.)

If ever a boy wanted to learn to talk English that little Polish lad did. He seemed to realize that his quaint language handicapped him in the race here in America. He could play marbles with the best of experts in mud billiards, and when it came to top-spinning he was the best in the ward. Baseball he was a little afraid of at first, for he had a wonderful nose that seemed to be always in the way, hence he was afraid the ball would hit it. But after he had been in the game a few times he easily learned the trick of catching and batting; as for running the bases, his slim legs seemed to have wings. His great trick, however, was climbing. There was not a pole in the ward he hadn't climbed at least a dozen times. He would wrap those slender legs of his about the pole, take a good grip with his thin arms and go up as easily as a monkey climbs a tree in darkest Africa.

Once a man dared him to climb up the Exchange building—said he'd give him twenty-five cents if he could do it. It was a foolish proposition, but the words were no quicker said than Joe tossed aside his shoes, slid up the awning-rods in front of the store, reached the cornice over the door and began a series of lofty stunts as he made his way up by means of window tops, carved projections and other coigns of vantage. It made us dizzy to watch him, and the man cried for him to quit and come down for his quarter. But Joe kept right on, going up higher and higher until he looked no larger than a baby as he clung to the wall above. He reached an open window, the last story under the roof, crawled in, and almost before you could say Jack Robinson he stood before the man with his hand held out, grinning from ear to ear, with that funny nose of his very much in evidence.

After that wonderful trick the fellows took him in hand and pumped him full of English until he could talk and understand enough to go to school. This was another of the many things he tackled with that straightforward manner of his.

While he was at the grammar school he performed the act of bravery that drew the attention of those who gave him his start in a business career.

At recess he was playing marbles in the yard with the other boys. The girls were making merry in their yard on the other side of the fence. Suddenly a voice cried "fire!" In another instant flames burst from every window of the second floor. The building was a three-story one; and the teachers on the third floor were hemmed in by flames from below. The engines were soon on the spot, and the firemen soon had streams pouring into the windows from which the flames spouted.

The upper windows framed the forms and faces of the women teachers, whose cries for help could be heard above the crackling of flames and the shouts of the men.

"Don't jump!" cried a boy's voice.

It was Joe, the little Polish boy, who cried from the top of an electric light tower across the street. He seemed to know that it would require the presence of a man among the women to keep them from jumping, and as no man could get through the sheet of flames that filled the hall leading to the upper story he proposed to see what a boy could do in the way of getting there where the teachers were.

He gripped a heavy wire that ran from the tower to the school roof. He swung out and away from the tower, and then, suspended there in midair, high above the street, he went wriggling hand over hand toward the school roof.

"He's a monkey—"

"Monkey yourself! He's Joe, the Polish boy and the best climber—see! He's reached the roof," cried a boy as the little figure passed out of sight over the edge of the roof. He found the skylight evidently, for the crash of glass next fell upon the ears of all. Then a form darted from window to window, pulling, hauling, entreating, commanding the teachers not to jump. Once or twice he used one or two of the more determined jumpers a little roughly. He pushed them back and away from the windows, he lifted his clenched fists as though to strike them, and he fought like a little demon to prevent them from hurling themselves to death.

They grew more calm, and seemed to be swayed by the boy. They still leaned from the windows, but not one thought of jumping. The flames below were soon quenched, and when the firemen rushed into the big room of the upper story they found the little Polish boy seated upon the edge of the platform crying bitterly and nursing his poor bruised nose.

After that the life of the boy was turned into different channels. The city fathers took his case in hand, and he was rapidly pushed from school to college, where he was graduated at the head of his class. He is today one of the leading legal lights of the bar of a great city, and he says that any man who possesses a good, big nose cannot help but succeed, even if he be only a "Polander."

BILLY BOUNCE In Search of the NORTH POLE.

PART 2. A FAIRY TALE by W.W. Denslow

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① Billy has to bounce to catch the boat for Greenland.

② but he gets there just the same and is safe aboard

③ Having let the hot air out of his suit, Billy is made welcome by Captain Freezer and all the jolly sailor men of the good ship ICE CREAM.

④ In Baffin Bay the ship is wrecked but Billy, in his balloon suit, floats lightly to the shore.

⑤ Safe in the Arctic land he shakes the glad hand of the Eskimo.

(To be continued in our next)